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BEST IN THE LAND

TRACOR FIDUCES BALERS THREASERS ETC

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2633

JULY 4, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

FAVOURITE ASHDOWN FOREST DISTRICT

SAINT HILL, NEAR EAST GRINSTEAD

London about 30 miles

Beautifully fitted Georgian Style House with about 366 ACRES, with home farm, all in hand



THE HOUSE FROM THE LAKE.

The House is erected in stone and has been subjected to considerable expenditure in recent years and is in first-class order throughout.

Standing about 400 ft. above sea level on light soil, it faces due south with panoramic views over the lake and its well-timbered parklands and country beyond.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, cinema or music room, billiards room, 10 principal and 4 staff bedrooms, 8 bathrooms, modern domestic offices. Main electricity, power and water. Central heating throughout. Passenger lift. Telephone. Modern drainage.

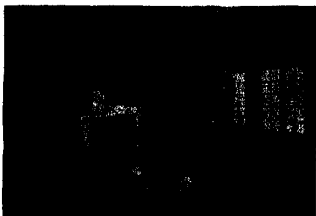
Stabling. Garage with rooms.

Two lodges and 5 cottages.

Pleasure grounds lovely with a choice collection of trees and shrubs, paved terrace, 2 grass and a hard tennis court, tiled swimming pool, kitchen garden. Lake of about 3 acres. About 100 acres of woodland and the remainder being good grass and arable.



SOUTH ASPECT.



THE LIBRARY.



THE HALL.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, with early possession.

Further particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (21,857)

By direction of Major H. E. Meade, O.B.E.

BERKS AND HANTS BORDERS

7½ miles from Reading and 5 miles from Wokingham.

THE FARLEY COURT ESTATE, ABOUT 208 ACRES



Including the Georgian Residence 200 feet up on sand and gravel soil, and commanding a beautiful view to the south.

Oak panelled lounge hall, 4 reception, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Central heating. Electric light. Excellent water supply. Modern drainage. Garage block with flat over. Entrance lodge. Beautiful terraced grounds, wood and grass land, about 47 acres. Two modern cottages and stabling block. A compact small farm.

The walled kitchen garden with glasshouse and cottage.

Four picturesque modern cottages. Village properties and accommodation land. Valuable woodland.

MAINLY VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 23 Lots at the Masonic Hall, Reading, Thursday, July 24, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. PEAKE & CO. 6, Bedford Row, W.C.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. Particulars 1/-

24 MILES WEST OF LONDON

Unspoilt country (Waterloo 35 minutes by train).

COMMANDING WONDERFUL PANORAMIC VIEWS



Well-appointed Country House fitted with all modern improvements and in first-rate order throughout.

Hall, 4 reception rooms, 7 best bed and dressing rooms, nurseries and staff rooms and 4 bathrooms. Basins in bedrooms. Central heating throughout. Main water and electricity. Septic tank drainage (main available).

Garages, stabling, 2 cottages, bothy.

Very beautiful and well-timbered grounds.

Formal garden, tennis and other lawns, hard tennis court, walled kitchen garden, pasture and woodland.

ABOUT 25 ACRES

Near several famous golf courses.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (10,800)

Telephone 9771
(10 Lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
"Galleries, Woods, London."



JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1 MAYFAIR SE167
CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

AUCTION SALE, JULY 17 ON FRINGE OF YORKSHIRE MOORS

6 miles Pickering, 18 Scarborough, 30 York.
FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL SPORTING ESTATE.



ELLERON LODGE

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

Three reception, 8 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Electrically (low plants).
Garaging, stabling, tennis, Parkland, trout-lake, woodland, valuable woodland.
Vacant Possession of residence and about 26 acres.
Four service cottages.
Three farms.
In all about 600 ACRES

Solicitors: PARKER, MARCH & CHARLTON, The Abbey Yard, Selby.
Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, Leeds (Tel. 21841).

AUCTION SALE, JULY 30 IN THE COUNTY OF CARDIGAN

Between Aberystwyth and Tregaron. Aberystwyth 11 miles, Tregaron 10 miles.

Valuable Residential, Agricultural, grazing and Sporting Property, parts of the

HAFOD ESTATE

comprising some 60 lots, including

HAFOD UCHTRYD

Suitable as Residential Country Guest House (catering licence held).
Parkland, woodland and cottages.

SEVERAL FARMS WITH VACANT POSSESSION.
Farms and farmhouses. House and cottage property.
Accommodation land. At DEVILS BRIDGE. Also
THE WELL-KNOWN HAFOD ARMS HOTEL With
extensive rights over surrounding famous classical scenery.

Extending in all to about 3,413 ACRES

PART WITH VACANT POSSESSION

the remainder producing an annual rental at very low rents of £200/7 per annum.

Illustrated particulars and plan, price 2/-, from the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 25, Nicholas Street, Chester (Tel. 1348). Solicitors: Messrs. HOWELL V. O. COOK & CO., 25, Chester Street, Wrexham.

AUCTION, MONDAY, JULY 31

By direction of J. N. James, Esq.

MINCHINHAMPTON, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

"LA BICOQUE"

850 ft. up, facing south. Golf course close by.



A WELL-FITTED MODERN RESIDENCE

Five bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms. Company's electric light, water and gas. Main drainage. Ideal boiler.

Central heating.

Studio. Garage.

Attractive garden.

1½ ACRES

Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 234/5).

By direction of the Rt. Hon. Lord Biddulph.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION WEST END HOUSE

Chalkerton, near Yelverton, 7½ miles, Cirencester 7 miles.
ATTRACTIVE COTTWOLD STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE

with 5 reception rooms, cloakroom, 6 principal bed and dressing rooms, nursery, 3 servants' bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, usual offices. Garage, stabling, barn cottage. Electric light, hot water. Pretty gardens. Paddock.

In all about 8½ ACRES which Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS (Cirencester) will submit to Auction at the King's Head Hotel, Cirencester, Friday, July 11, 1947, at 3 p.m. precisely

Particulars from the Land Agent: W. M. TOMLINSON, Esq., Estate Office, Kemble, Glos. (Tel.: Kemble 325), or the Solicitors: Messrs. WALKER MARTINEAU & CO., 12, Mansion Place, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7 (Tel.: Kensington 9287), or the Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS (Cirencester), Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 234/5).

By Auction in early course unless previously sold privately.

HAMPSHIRE

Set amidst delightful country between Winchester and Alton.

THE 'IMPACT' RESIDENTIAL ESTATE

ARNSWORTH HOUSE, NEAR ALRESFORD

Well-appointed Mansion House, having a total of 22 rooms* 6 bathrooms, ample domestic offices with Aga cooker, etc. Central heating. Charming gardens.

Delightful Period Manor House with 5 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, domestic offices with Aga cooker. Central heating, etc.

Ample outbuildings with stabling and garages.

Hot water and electricity supplies. Three cottages.

Just over 100 ACRES of park and woodland.

VACANT POSSESSION UPON COMPLETION
Details of the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, 37, South Street, Chichester (Tel. 2443).

CENTRE OF THE BLACKMORE VALE

GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE IN A PLEASANT OLD VILLAGE

with 6 main bedrooms, attic bedroom, 2 bathrooms, drawing room, dining room, lounge hall, domestic offices with Aga cooker. Fine range of hunter stabling, garages, 7 acres. Pair of very good cottages. Main electricity. Central heating.

Vacant Possession.

Price £12,000, first-class condition.

Also Farm of 18 acres with nice farmhouse, containing 5 bedrooms.

VACANT POSSESSION PRICE £25,000
Apply: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Yeovil.

Cirencester 2181
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

46, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

BUCKS

STATION 1 MILE. LONDON 40 MINUTES. 400 FT. ABOVE SEA. LOVELY VIEWS.

A superbly sited picturesque reproduction of AN EARLY ENGLISH MANOR HOUSE

Eight best bed, 6 bath, nurseries and staff rooms, hall and 3 reception rooms.



POLISHED FLOORS. LOVELY OLD PANELLING. ALL MODERN SERVICES INSTALLED.

Garage and cottage. Beautiful grounds with hard tennis and squash courts.

PRICE £25,000 with 37 ACRES

Highly recommended by the Surveyors: WINKWORTH & Co., 46, Curzon Street, W.1.

SURREY

ON HIGH GROUND ADJOINING GOLF. UNDER 30 MILES FROM LONDON. DRY SOIL.

A well-built and expensively equipped MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Eight best bed and dressing, 4 bath, hall and 4 reception rooms.



POLISHED FLOORS. CENTRAL HEATING. ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. Garage. Three cottages. Well-timbered grounds with hard court, woodland ride and walks, in all nearly

40 ACRES. PRICE £22,000 OPEN TO OFFER

View by appointment through the Surveyors: WINKWORTH & Co., 46, Curzon Street, W.1.

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

By order of *Baron, of the late Lord, Col. R. B. Otter, Barr.*
23 MILES SHREWSBURY
GLAZELEY HALL, near BRIDGNORTH

Attractive Freehold Georgian House, with the example of Adam Period work; 4 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, electric light, Private water, Central heating, Garage, outbuildings, 2 staff flats, spacious grounds, tennis lawn. About 1½ acres. Vacant Possession.
Auction at the Crown Hotel, Bridgnorth, on Thursday, July 24, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold).
 Solicitors: Messrs. J. HARMON, RAYSON & CO. Auctioneers: ALWYN V. DABORN, F.A.I., F.A.I., AND SON, Shrewsbury; and KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

BERKS. LONDON 26 MILES
RAY COURT, NEAR MAIDENHEAD



Freehold Residence with all-round views. Four reception, billiards room, 10 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Main electricity. Gas and water. Modern drainage. Garages for 4, with flat roof. Timbered grounds. Paddock. About 1½ acres. Vacant Possession.
Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room in July (unless previously sold).
 Solicitors: Messrs. DELL & ACKROYD.
 Auctioneers: KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Part 1/-)

Hayes 1771
 (16 lines)

By direction of *Baron, of the late Alderman, R. P. Popen, J.P.*
"CROSSWAYS," FOLKSTONE
A UNIQUE SEASIDE RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, servants' sitting room, Central heating. Main services, charming garden, tennis court, summer house. Two greenhouses. Conservatory and heated greenhouse. About 1½ acres. Vacant Possession.
Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room, on Wednesday, July 20, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold privately).
 Solicitors: Messrs. HORTON & ALIGHT.
 Auctioneers: Messrs. GEO. MILNE & CO. Folkstone; and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Part 1/-)

EASTBOURNE

Fine westerly views over the Cricket Ground backed by the wooded aspect formed by the grounds of Compton Place

"SAFFRONS HOUSE"

Lounge and staircase halls with polished oak block floor, 3 reception rooms with oak floors, billiards room, 8 bedrooms, some with lavatory basins (2, and c.v.), 2 bathrooms. Domestic offices with staff sitting room. Part central heating.

In excellent order for fresh occupation, or would convert into flats—plans available.

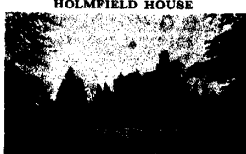
GARDENS. GARAGE. FREEHOLD.

For Sale by Auction on Wednesday, July 16 at 11.30 a.m. on the Premises—Immediately prior to the Auction of the Contents (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. HILLMAN, HURT & WARREN.
 Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

ADJOINING WALTON HEATH
 Close to the Links, London 20 miles.



Well-appointed Freehold Residence 550 feet by facing south and west. Four reception, 4 principal and 4 servants' bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Central heating. All main services. Modern drainage. Garage, stabling. Two good timbered lawns with swimming pool. Partly walled kitchen, garden, orchard, paddock. Two cottages. About 13½ acres.

Auction at an early date (unless previously sold).
 Solicitors: Messrs. HALLIDAY, PHILLIPS & MANN.
 Auctioneers: KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Part 1/-)

DERBYSHIRE PEAK DISTRICT
BEAUTIFUL SITUATION 700 FEET UP
 Exceptional Views. 5 miles main line station.



Stone-built House approached by two drives. Principal part recently redecorated. Double drawing room, dining room, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 stables. Central heating. Main electricity and water. Garage, stabling. Two lodges. Gardens descend to River Wye which borders the property and provides facilities for fishing. **PRICE FREEHOLD £5,500**

Sole Agents: KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (34, 407)

Telegram: "Gallies, Wex, London."

Reading 4441
 Regent 0892/3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1888)

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

By direction of John Duple, Esq., M.P.

BERKSHIRE

Adjacent to the quiet old market town of Abingdon.

THE ABBEY, A DELIGHTFUL EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised but still retaining the old-world charm, situated in a picturesque position well above but on the banks of the Thames, perfectly secluded.

Lounge hall, 8 reception rooms, billiards room, 16 bed and drawing rooms, 3 bathrooms, usual offices.

MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

Stabling for 4. Coal house, etc. Also 2 cottages. The outstanding features are the beautifully timbered garden in keeping with the property with a long frontage to the river. Tennis and croquet lawns, charming clipped hedges and shaped yews, flagged paths, etc. Also walled kitchen garden with range of glasshouses.

IN ALL ABOUT 3½ ACRES

Which will be Sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Particulars and conditions of sale when ready of the Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, Piccadilly, W.1, and at Reading.



Telegram: "Nicholas, Reading."
 "Nicheyan, Piccadilly, London."

JUST IN THE MARKET.

OXFORDSHIRE

Within easy reach of Henley.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

A PICTURESQUE PERIOD RESIDENCE

In a delightful situation and in excellent condition.

Entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, kitchen, etc., 4 bedrooms built-in cupboards, 2 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING. ELECTRIC LIGHT. POWER.

GAS. MAIN WATER.

Well laid out garden in keeping with the property, including an excellent barn (suitable for conversion into an extra room).

Further particulars and order to view from the Sole Agents, as above.

OXFORD
 4487/8

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

OXFORD AND CHIPPING NORTON

CHIPPING
 NORTON
 29

In the triangle formed by Oxford, Thame and Wallingford.

STADHAMPTON MILL, NEAR OXFORD

THE UNIQUE AND DELIGHTFULLY PICTURESQUE LITTLE PROPERTY comprising a stone-built Georgian Residence worthy of further modernisation and containing briefly, 3 sitting rooms, domestic offices and 4 bedrooms, having main electric light and power connected, telephone and ample water supply. Adjoining Ancient Water Corn Mill (still functioning). Garage, stabling and farm buildings. Gardens, orchard and pastured, in all about 1½ acres. **VACANT POSSESSION NOW.** To be Sold by Auction on July 21 next (unless sold privately meanwhile).

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

NORTH OXON.—WARWICKS BORDERS

RATLEY HOUSE, RATLEY, NEAR BANBURY

The Stone-Built Georgian Residence (formerly the vicarage), containing, briefly, 3 sitting rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, sitting bedroom, bathroom. Main electricity available for conversion. Ample water supply. Good range of small stabling and garage. Terraced garden and orchard, in all about 1½ acres. **VACANT POSSESSION NOW.** To be Sold Privately or by Auction at a date to be later announced.

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

By direction of F. E. Wilkinson, Esq., D.L., J.P.

FRINGFORD LODGE ESTATE, NEAR BICESTER, OXON.

The first time in the Market for eighty-one years.

In all about 200 ACRES

The choice FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE (originally planned and equipped as a Bird Farm). To be sold privately or by auction later, as a whole or in lots, viz.: Fringford Lodge (attractive modernised old house), 2 cottages, garage, stables, farm buildings and about 20 ACRES; Pyrmont Farm, 120 ACRES; woodland; allotments; and 2 cottages. (Vacant possession of the whole, with the exception of one cottage and about 30 acres of land.)

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.

AT THE LOW OPEN PRICE OF £7,500

Between Oxford and Banbury.

ABBAY WOOD, MIDDLE BARTON, Nr. OXFORD

A WELL-BUILT "FAMILY" HOUSE OF PLEASANT CHARACTER occupying a delightful position enjoying lovely views. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 sitting bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main electric light and power. Ample water supply (main available). Telephone. Garage and outbuildings. Two good cottages (one vacant). Charming matured, productive gardens, in all nearly 4 ACRES. To be Sold by Auction on August 14 next, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Auctioneers: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, Oxford.



HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Solentist, Piccy, London"



SURREY

400 ft. up amid beautiful country 3½ miles Godalming.



**FOR SALE
THIS CHARMING
RESIDENCE**
with southern aspect and
lovely view. Very fine
suite of reception rooms,
9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,
etc. Central heating.
Garage, stabling, cottage.
Fascinating gardens, beau-
tiful woodlands and shrub-
bery, quince tree, kitchen
garden, and meadowland,
in all about 20 ACRES.

Apply: Sole Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (N.38445)

By order of Executors.

ST. GEORGE'S HILL, WEYBRIDGE

Occupying the finest position on this famous Hill.



"BETTON"
**THIS CHOICE FREE-
HOLD RESIDENCE**
built for the late owner
regardless of cost and now
first time in the market.
Very fine suite of reception
rooms, 13 bed, 4 bath, modern
office. All the principal
rooms on the southern side.
Main service. Central
heating.
Garage, 2 cottages.

Grounds of great natural beauty, woodlands, kitchen garden, flower gardens, etc.,
in all 18½ ACRES. To be sold.
Sole Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (N.52085)

ELIZABETHAN MANOR OVERLOOKING CHILTERN OXFORDSHIRE (Near Berks—Bucks Border)



Charming stone Country
House adjoining pretty
village.
Seven principal bed and
dressing rooms, 5 others,
3 bath. Panelled hall, 4
reception. Central heating.
Aga. Electricity. Ample
water. Garage. Stables.
Farmery. Cottage. Rooms.
Lovely old stone-walled
gardens with Victorian Ter-
race and lake and parklands
in all 20 ACRES.

FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1. (D.30905)

SURREY

miles from Hyde Park Corner. In a delightful open position.



**FOR SALE FREEHOLD.
A PROPERTY OF
CHARACTER AND
DISTINCTION**

Kitchen hall with marble
floor, panelled dining room,
27 x 18, charming drawing
room, 24 x 20 ft. 9 in.,
morning room, study, 9 bed
and dressing rooms, 3 bath-
rooms, modern office with
maid's sitting room.
Central heating throughout.

Garage for 4 cars. Chauffeur's flat.

Attractively laid-out garden, the subject of recent heavy expenditure.

Owner's Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1. (D.5418)

KENT

Only 35 miles London. Lovely scenery close to Surrey and Sussex borders.



**Picturesque modern
House** designed for maxi-
mum sunshine. 200 ft. up
in unspoiled rural district.
Nine bed, 3 dressing and
3 bath, 4 charming recep-
tion rooms, etc. Central
heating. Main e.l. and
water.
Easily run. Excellent re-
pairs. Beautifully appointed.
Garage, stable, rooms,
cottage, barn. Hard tennis
court, orchard, woodlands,
etc., in all about 20 ACRES.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1. (K.44177)

SURREY HILLS—BLETCHINGLEY

MAGNIFICENTLY POSITIONED FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

"OLD QUARRY HALL"
Well-planned Elizabethan-
style Residence 400 ft. up
with wonderful view. Three
reception, magnificent ban-
queting hall, billiard room,
10 bed and dressing, and
3 bath. Lodge. Two cot-
tages. Garages, stabling,
and flat.
Delightful gardens and
grounds, lawn and four
grass tennis courts and
stands pavilion. Wood-
lands and paddock extend-
ing in all to over 20 ACRES.



For Sale privately or by Auction in the early Autumn.

Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.

RURAL HERTS

Only 17 miles from London, surrounded by the Green Belt. 400 ft. up.

**"THE BUNGALOW,"
GREATWOOD,
NORTHAW**

Unique Freehold Residence.
Hall, 4 reception, 7 bed and
dressing rooms, hall and
compact offices. Company's
e.l. and water. Central
heating and independent
water.
Lodge, garages, stabling
and outbuildings.
Pleasant garden, kitchen
garden and woodlands, in
all 0½ ACRES.



For Sale privately or by Auction, July 23.

Joint Auctioneers: HODGSON & FAULKNER, 48, Market Street, Watford, Herts, and
HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.

IDEAL FOR THE BUSINESS MAN.

SURREY HILLS

High healthy position enjoying fine views.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Picturesque Sussex Farm-
house type of residence,
planned by an architect.
All labour-saving devices.
Exceptionally easy to run.
Central heating. Main ser-
vice. Three excellent re-
ception, 7 bed and dressing
rooms, 3 bathrooms.
Garage.

Well laid out and easily
maintained garden with
tennis lawn, etc., about
1½ ACRES.

Inspected and recommended by the Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET,
ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1. (N.52261)



BRANKSOME PARK, BOURNEMOUTH WEST

Next to sea front. Full south aspect.

"BRANKSOME CLOSE"

Outstanding Freehold resi-
dence beautifully fitted, on
only two floors. Panelled
lounge, entrance hall with
galleried landing, 3 fine
reception and billiard
room, conservatory, 2 day
nurseries, 6 bedrooms, 4
baths, complete offices.
Central and domestic hot
water installations, C.O.s
service. Lift between
Rooms. Cottage for the foot,
densely shrubbed pleasure
garden and kitchen garden
in all about 1½ ACRES
With Vacant Possession.



For Sale privately or by Auction on the premises on July 22 next.

Joint Auctioneers: REDBURN BROS., The Square, Bournemouth, or
HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.

WALTON-ON-THAMES

16 miles from London, 30 minutes by rail.

**Attractive well-built
Freehold House** just com-
pletely redecorated, to-
gether with two vacant
cottages, situated amidst
well-wooded gardens, and
grounds of nearly
8½ ACRES.



"SEVEN HILLS
HOUSE"

SEVEN HILLS ROAD
Halls, 3 reception and
billiard room, 10 bed, and
dressing rooms, 3 bath-
rooms. All services, Garage.

For Sale privately or by Auction, September 16, 1947

Auctioneers: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBORNE COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel. 111. 006) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel. 543)

Regent
2504

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

22b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

WEST SUSSEX

About half a mile from the coast and within easy reach of
Hoover, Chichester and Goodwood.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE
splendidly situated in a secluded position.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.
Antero at present used as gardener's cottage and con-
taining sitting-room, 2 bedrooms, bathroom.

Complete electricity and water. Central heating.

Two garages, piggy, outbuildings.

Inexpensive gardens including kitchen garden, etc., in all

ABOUT 1/2 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000. VACANT POSSESSION.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,735)

HAYES, KENT

Situate in a fine position on high ground near bus routes and

within a few minutes walk of the station.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN RESIDENCE

containing hall, 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

Small matured garden in well-maintained condition.

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £4,500

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,865)

SIDMOUTH

Occupying an excellent position in this delightful part of the

Dorset coast only a few hundred yards from the sea.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

with hall, 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All modern services. Central heating.

Large garage. Useful outbuildings.

Matured gardens with lawns, flower borders, kitchen

garden, etc., in all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,846)

IN ONE OF THE LOVELIEST REACHES
OF THE THAMES

To Be Sold.

**The Well Known and Historical
Monkey Island**

including the delightful Residence known as
The Temple and the fully licensed Monkey
Island Hotel

THE RESIDENCE, surrounded by finely timbered
gardens and grounds, includes entrance hall, 3 bedrooms,
3 large reception, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, maid's room, 4 w.c.

THE HOTEL, excellent cocktail and beer bar, public
dining room, 3 other sitting rooms and, 11 bedrooms,
bathroom, etc.

Early Possession can be obtained.

Electric light. Central heating. Private Ferry.

On the mainland are 2 cottages, 2 garages, and
about an acre of kitchen garden, the whole property
extending to

ABOUT 3 ACRES

THERE IS A TOTAL FRONTAGE TO THE RIVER
OF ABOUT TWO-THIRDS OF A MILE, PROVIDING
FIRST-CLASS FACILITIES FOR BOATING, BATH-
ING AND FISHING.

Full details from the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER,

as above. (17,745)

WEST BYWILET

Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within 35
minutes of London by rapid service of electric trains.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

in excellent order and ready for immediate occupation

Dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.

All main services. Large garage.

Charming well-timbered gardens, orchard, etc.

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,809)

PINNER

In a first-class residential area only 12 miles from the West End.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

Built about 20 years ago and occupying a quiet

position.

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

All main services. Double Garage.

Delightful garden of about ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. EARLY POSSESSION.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,806)

Near TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Delightfully situated near to a village amidst richly wooded

country.

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE

which has been reconstructed and added to.

Four reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating.

Bungalow. Chest House. Garage with flat.

The gardens and grounds extend to about 3 ACRES

with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden,

orchard, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,885)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1052-53

SURREY, TOWARDS GUILDFORD

In a delightful rural setting under 30 miles London, convenient for main line station with
unravellled train service.

FINE RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL PROPERTY
OF ABOUT 73 ACRES

FASCINATING 16th-CENTURY HOUSE

with picturesque elevations of aged toned red bricks relieved by a certain amount of old oak
timbers and a mellow tiled roof. Nine bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception
and many rooms, oak staircase and garden room, up-to-date office, in perfect order full of
characteristic features combined with modern amenities. Central heating. Main drainage.

Two garages and other useful outbuildings. Well-kept large with garage. Delightful
part-walled garden. Hard tennis court.

HOME FARM WITH GOOD BUILDINGS, 2 COTTAGES
Parklike grass and arable land.

FREEHOLD £19,500. EARLY POSSESSION

Anytime is a DELIGHTFUL QUEEN ANNE AND JACOBSON HOUSE (at present
occupied) with about 7 ACRES, could be purchased if required.

Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY W.1

Regent 2481

ON THE SURREY HILLS NEAR OXTED AND WESTERHAM
SMALL QUEEN ANNE MANOR HOUSE OF CHARMING CHARACTER

Sheltered position. 40 minutes London.

Skillfully modernised

Luxuriously appointed. Three reception rooms, 7 bedrooms
3 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN SERVICES.

Double garage and stabling. Superior cottage.

Hard tennis court, swimming pool. Well-timbered gardens
and grounds.

3 1/2 ACRES. £12,000

F. L. MERCER & CO., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly W.1. Regent 2481.

154, BROMPTON ROAD
LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Horseington
7158-3

13 MILES EXETER 6 MILES EDGE OF DARTMOOR

400 ft. up facing south.
**THIS CHARMING OLD-
WORLD COTTAGE**
Oak panelled, oak beams,
open fireplace, electric
light and modern conveniences.
Lounge 21 ft. x 15 ft.,
dining room, 3 bed.
bath, garage, stabling. Pretty
gardens with pretty stream.
**A STREAM RUNS AT
THE BOTTOM.**

50 ACRES

Pasture, rough grazing and
woods.

Freehold with Possession, only £3,300

KENT COAST
LOVELY HOUSE IN PERFECT ORDER

Large, lofty and well-pro-
portioned rooms. Fitted
lavatory basin. All main.
Central heating. Telephone.
Three rec., excellent office.
6-8 bedrooms, 2 bath-
rooms, garage.
Beautiful gardens, lawns
summer houses, lovely
trees, copper beeches, etc.
Fully stocked kitchen gar-
den, paddock, 3 ACRES.
All in absolute perfect order.
Immediate possession.
FREEHOLD £7,200

Personally inspected and strongly recommended.

Grosvenor 1553
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1.

Robert Pisan, Esq.,
West Hallin St.,
Bulwer St.,
and 58, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.7.

"WINKLEBURY HILL"

NEAR BASINGSTOKE, HANTS

5 miles of station, close to bus service. South aspect. 400 ft. above sea, secluded position
THIS DELIGHTFUL LITTLE RESIDENCE Reported to date from Jacobean times.

Three rec., 7 bedrooms, bathroom, good offices with servant room. Main electric light and water. Modern drainage. Central heat. Three garages. Two loose houses. Wall and barns room. Usual buildings. Two cottages.

Pretty matured gardens with tennis court, kitchen garden, meadow, woodland walks, in all about 4½ acres.

For Sale by Auction, at the London Auction Mart, 155, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4, on Wednesday, July 16, 1947.

at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

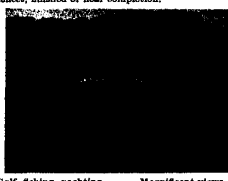
Illustrated particulars with plan may be obtained of the Solicitors: Messrs. CHUBB, ADAMS, TAYMAN & Co., 19, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.I., or of the Auctioneers, Messrs. GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1.

IN BEAUTY SPOT, COAST OF KERRY, EIRE

25 ACRES to be divided into two miniature estates with FRONTAGE TO OCEAN ENCLOSED GREENS, BACHES, BY HILLS

No. 1.—(Main House)
Lounge 23 ft. x 16 ft., large kitchen, hall, 2 bath, 6 other rooms all on one floor but house designed to take second storey if required. (Small House, at present occupied by the owner.) Six rooms, bath, large roof terrace.

No. 2.—Lounge 40 ft. x 18 ft., dining room, hall, cloak, kitchen, 4 bed, 2 bath, large roof terrace. (Central heating. Showers. Weatherproof casement and "picture" windows. Excellent piped water supply. Sub-tropical plants thrive.



Outside heavy rainfalls. Golf, fishing, yachting. Magnificent views.

PRICES FROM £2,000 ACCORDING TO ACREAGE AND DEGREE OF COMPLETION
Full particulars of GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1

(Estate 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1

(Regent 4085)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS

On high ground, with possibly the finest view in the whole of Sussex, amidst beautiful country. 3½ miles Heathfield or Stonegate Stations. 53 miles London.

The remarkable choice Residence

"WEST DOWN FARM," BURWASH COMMON

A 16th-century house surrounded by 125 ACRES

Large lounge, cocktail bar, dining room, study, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, model kitchen. Central heating. C.O.'s water. Own electric light. Cottage. Double garage. Second garage with rooms over. Model dairy and cowhouse. Farm buildings, etc.

Terraced pleasure gardens. Fine grassland. Woodland.

To be sold by Public Auction on September 16 next, unless sold privately beforehand.

Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

ESTATE HOUSE

MALDENHEAD

CYRIL JONES

F.A.I., F.V.A.

Maldenhead

8032/4

GREEN LODGE, MALDENHEAD

(one of the finest appointed houses in the district)

"NORBRECK," MALDENHEAD

A VERY ATTRACTIVE, FREEHOLD, DETACHED, MODERN COTTAGE-HOME

High ground, near Maldenhead Thicket.

Three good bedrooms, tiled bathroom, 2 reception rooms, facing due south. Sun loggia, cloakroom, kitchen. Garage. Small but delightful garden. Companies' main services.

For Sale privately at £4,000 (open to offer) or by Public Auction, July 17.

VACANT POSSESSION

Auctioneer: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., as above.

BUCKS

20 miles London, 300 ft. above sea level.



IN A LOVELY ENCLOSED SETTING

Six to eight bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms. Lovely secluded garden with tennis court and valuable woodland. In all 8 ACRES. Main services.

For Sale Freehold by order of Trustees, with Vacant Possession.

Apply: CYRIL JONES, F.A.I., as above.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861.

SURREY HILLS

Readily accessible to City and West End, 700 ft. up and round.

EASILY RUN AND LUXURIOUSLY FITTED RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, 3 reception, 4 bath, 9 bedrooms (some h. and c.), recreation room 21 x 18 with sliding partition. Staff bedrooms and bathroom can be quite separate. Central heating throughout. All main services. Easy cooker. Garage for 3. Most charming grounds. Hard tennis court, lawns, kitchen garden and orchard.

NEARLY 5 ACRES

Another acre with pony stable can be had

Apply: Cyril Jones, F.A.I., as above.

IN WORLD-FAMOUS VILLAGE

WORKS. Excellent BUSINESS PREMISES, suitable for, comprising TWO PERIOD RESIDENCE on main road, valuable ANTIQUE HOUSE, 2½, 2 furnished houses, 2 cottages, garage, walled gardens, all adjoining. Wood sold as WHOLE OR DIVIDE.—Tresidder & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.

THREE HOUSES LONDON (O.W. Railway). Convenient for Birmingham, Gloucester and Cheltenham. ATTRACTIVE OLD HOUSE for improvement. Three reception, bath, 6-7 bed. Phone. Aga cooker. Own oil and water (main available). Double garage, stable, garden and orchard 2½ ACRES. £4,200 FREEHOLD.—Tresidder & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22-049)

S. W. SANDERS, F.V.A.

SANDERS'

T. S. SANDERS, F.V.A.

FORE STREET, SIDMOUTH. Tel: Sidmouth 41 & 100

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, £16,000

or could be rented on Lease at £200 per annum.

A delightful Residence within 1 minute run.

Having panelled Lounge hall, 3 spacious sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

Small easily maintained garden of about 1 ACRE

TO BE LET FURNISHED FOR ONE YEAR FROM OCTOBER NEXT CHARMING SMALL QUEEN ANNE HOUSE, BUDLEIGH BALTERTON. Excellent social amenities. Two reception, 3-4 bedrooms. Comfortably equipped. Moderate rent to good tenants.

5, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvener 5125 (3 lines)
Established 1875

"ROUGHETTS" HILDENBOROUGH, KENT

High ground. Unspoilt district. Delightful views. Between Sevenoaks and Tonbridge.

A WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE
9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,
3 reception rooms, good
office. Main electric light,
gas and water. Garage.
Stabling. Flat Cottage.
Pictureque gardens, pad-
dock, etc. Well-grown pro-
tective woodland. **ABOUT
15 ACRES.**

With Vacant Possession
on completion (except
the cottage).
For Sale by Auction on
July 30 next.

Solicitors: Messrs. FRERE CHOLMELEY & Co., 28, Lincoln Inn Fields, W.C.1. Sur-
veyors: Messrs. BRAWICK COOPER & Co., 15, Lincoln Inn Fields, W.C.1. Auctioneers:
Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.1.

THE GROVE, STANMORE

Surrounded by common lands and open spaces. About eleven miles from Marble Arch.

Finely timbered grounds
and parkland 300 ft. up.
Magnificent views. 13 bed-
rooms, 6 bathrooms, hall,
3 reception rooms. Main
water and gas. Electric
light. Central heating.
Domestic hot water. Gar-
age. Two lodges. Cottage.
Productive walled kitchen
garden.

Freehold for Sale with
2½% Lease.
A further 17½ acres are
leased with an option to
purchase.

Ideally suited for private hotel or guest house.

For Sale by Auction on July 30 next.

Chartered Surveyors: Messrs. SMITH WOOLLEY & Co., Manor Office, Folkestone
Auctioneers: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.1.

EDWARD SYMONS & PARTNERS

36, BERKELEY STREET, MAYFAIR, W.1.

Mayfair 0016 (5 lines)

LANARK UPLANDS

Practically on watershed of Clyde and Tweed, equidistant from Edinburgh and Glasgow.

IDEAL FOR HOTEL, INSTITUTION OR SCHOOL.



Lovely old low-built House
with mullioned and trans-
omed windows set in beau-
tiful gardens. Contains
some 34 bedrooms, 5 bath-
rooms, 5 reception rooms,
billiard room, etc. Elec-
tric light. Part central
heating.

40 ACRES

TWO COTTAGES

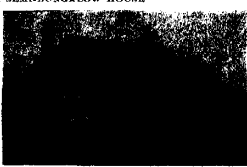
FOR SALE FREEHOLD, £15,000

Sole Agents: EDWARD SYMONS & PARTNERS, 36, Berkeley Street, W.1.

NORTH KENT COAST

Close to the sea front. For sale with or without contents.

UNIQUE SEMI-BUNGALOW HOUSE



With very large garden
incorporating valuable
building land which could
be sold off.

Contains 2 large reception
rooms, sun lodge, study,
dine bathroom, 4 bedrooms,
and annex or cottage of 2
rooms.

Most convenient offices,
beautifully equipped.

Tennis lawn. Large fruit
garden.

Nearly 300 ft. road frontage.

Sole London Agents: EDWARD SYMONS & PARTNERS, 36, Berkeley Street, W.1.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central
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Established 1790
AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"

KENT

Adjoining Littleton-on-Sun Golf Course.

UNIQUE MODERN HOUSE

Four principal bedrooms each with private
bathroom attached, 2 staff bedrooms and bath-
room, suite of 3 reception rooms, complete
domestic offices.

CENTRAL HEATING.



MAIN SERVICES.

GARAGES.

Small range of outbuildings.

Matured grounds and prolific kitchen garden,
the whole extending to just over

5 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD £10,000

(subject to contract).

For further particulars apply: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

HARROW, PINNER
and BEACONSFIELD

5 MILES CANTERSBURY

Desirable Tudor Cottage with south aspect in lovely rural surroundings. Modernised
yet retaining charm and character. 5½ ac. 3½ beds. 2 baths. Oak panelling. Annex
with 2 beds. Garage. 1 ACRE pretty gardens. **FREEHOLD £2,500**

Inspected and recommended.

K.222

CLOSE DORKING, SURREY

Choice Modern Residence in lovely surroundings only 5 minutes Rushmill Station.
Lounge 20 ft. x 17 ft., dining room, cloak, 4 beds, bathroom. All mains. Central
heating. Garage. Gardens. **FREEHOLD £7,000**

K.106

NEAR MAIDSTONE, KENT

An Old Residence dating from 1640, many features of rare antiquity. Facing south,
magnificent views. Four rec., 7 beds, 3 baths, modern amenities. Central heating.
Cottage. Grounds of 2 ACRES **FREEHOLD £15,000**

K.220

CORRY & CORRY

26, LOWNDSE STREET, S.W.1 ELOane 0425 (3 lines)

HERTS. ESSEX BORDERS

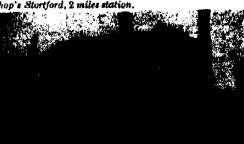
Five miles Bishop's Stortford, 2 miles station.

TO LOVERS OF THE OLD
WORLD

Fascinating Elizabethan Farm-
house in completely rural setting.
Finely preserved, wealth massive
oak timbering, inglenooks etc.
Excellent condition. 3 rec., 5 beds,
bath. Modern conveniences. Fine
old English barn. Cowshed.
Stabling. Garage. Dairy.

Enchanting garden, orchards and
wooded. 5 ACRES
FREEHOLD £2,500
Strongly recommended by the Sole
Agents as above. E.105

CHALFONT ST. PETER
and RICKMANSWORTH



25, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

BETWEEN READING AND NEWBURY
400 ft. up, facing south. Lovely views.



DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE in first-rate order. Nine beds, 8 baths, 4 reception. Main services. Central heating. Aga, etc. Stabling. Garage. Two cottages. Finely timbered gardens and paddocks.

FOR SALE WITH 21 ACRES

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

WILSON & CO.

SURREY. ONE HOUR LONDON
Picked position, south aspect.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED HOUSE with fine panelling and parquet floors. Four principal and 5 servants' bedrooms (4 with baths), 3 bathrooms, 3 fine reception rooms. Main service, central heating. Three cottages with bathrooms. Farmery.

£15,000 WITH 22 ACRES

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

BETWEEN DORKING AND GUILDFORD
High up in beautiful country. Lovely views.



FINE MODERN HOUSE in first-rate order. Parquet floors, panelling, and all modern equipment. Twelve beds, 4 baths, 4 reception, 2 cottages. Charming gardens, pasture and woodland.

FOR SALE WITH 29 ACRES

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

Telegrams: "Sales Edinburg".
C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I.
For Sale by Private Treaty.

THE ISLAND ESTATE OF MELSETTER
ISLAND OF HOY, ORKNEY
ABOUT 21,000 ACRES IN ALL



Well-appointed House at south end of fine in charming garden. Four public rooms, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, also domestic rooms and offices. Electric light. Central heating. Cottages and outbuildings.

HOME FARM WITH 140 ACRES arable; also hill grazing.

ORCHILL LODGE at north end of Hoy with 2 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms.

SAFE YACHT ANCHORAGE

Two smaller islands included. Game and wildfowl shooting over the moor and Fara Island. Loch and sea bathing.

FOR SCOTCH PROPERTIES
C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I., 90, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Tel: 82551
(2 lines)

SUNNINGDALE (Tel. Area 44) **CHANCELLORS & CO.** (Tel. Area 2 & 1019)

IN THE FAVOURITE CHOSHAM DISTRICT
On the outskirts of this delightful old-world village midway between Sunningdale and Woking.
AMIDST TRULY RURAL LINEUPOLIT SURROUNDINGS
A really charming Period House of exceptional character, with ancient monastic associations. Formerly the home of a well-known writer.

Fine Jacobean panelling. Beamed walls and ceiling. 4 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, excellent domestic offices, including kitchen with "Aga" cooker. Main sitting room, etc. C/o's water. Main electric light and power. Central heating. Superior cottage (Garage 3 cars. Loose box and excellent outbuildings. Jewellery grinds beautiful by a fine, fine old tree. Paddock of about 2 acres.

Kitchen garden and orchard. In all about 5 ACRES. Low outcrops.

PRICE FREEHOLD £15,000. Highly recommended by the Owner's Agents: CHANCELLORS & CO., Sunningdale, as above.

URGENTLY REQUIRED FOR A GENUINE PURCHASER BURREY BUREX
BORDER. Accessible for daily journey to Town. Small Period House of Modern House of character. 4-6 beds, 2 baths. Preferably with a cottage. 8-20 ACRES of ground. Up to £15,000 will be paid for a really suitable property.

'Phone: Chalfont
50439 (3 lines)

CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON

1, Imperial Square, CHELTENHAM
42, Castle Street, SHREWSBURY

WEST MEON HOUSE, N. PETERFIELD, HANTS
FINE OLD WILLIAM AND MARY HOUSE OF CHARACTER in picturesque village, secluded, with lovely miniature park. About 10 beds, 3 baths, 3 reception rooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Cottage. Ample stables and garage, etc. Finely timbered old grounds. **£12,750.** CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

E. DEVON. NEAR SMALL TOWN
SUITABLE FOR RESIDENCE OR GUEST HOUSE. ETC. Secluded, with 4 acres of old grounds, paddocks and woodland. Lounge hall, cloakroom and w.c., 3 large reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services. Garage and stabling. **POBESSEION, £2,500.** CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

COTSWOLDS, 4 MILES CHELTENHAM
GEORGIAN HOUSE beautifully situated, near Andoverford, perfectly modernised, lovely situation. Lounge hall, 3 good reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 bedrooms. "Aga" cooker, electric light, central heating, splendid stabling, etc. Three cottages. Most charming grounds, about 2 ACRES. **£12,000 OR OFFER.** Sole Agents: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

NEAR LUDLOW, SHROPSHIRE, £5,000

DELIGHTFUL EARLY GEORGIAN HOUSE with lovely views. Three reception, 5 bed (2 h. and c.), 3 bedrooms. Electric light, garage and stables, etc. Matured old-world grounds with small stream and paddock, 3 ACRES. Strongly recommended.—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

WITH 22 LOOSE BOXES. BEAUFORT HUNT

FINE MODERN RESIDENCE. 35 up to 100 acres. Four charming reception, 13 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, etc. light, central heat. Three cottages. Farmery. Picked grounds and good land. **BARGAIN PRICE.**—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

NORTH HAMPSHIRE. BEAUTIFUL MODERN HOUSE

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, high up. Fast train to London. **LAVISHLY FITTED RECEPTION ROOMS OF CHARM AND CHARACTER.** Panelling hall, 3 fine reception rooms, 7-10 bed and dressing rooms (all h. and c.), 3 bedrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. "Aga" cooker. Three garages, stabling, 2 cottages. Charming grounds, about 12 ACRES. **PRICE £15,000.**—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

PAUNTLY PLACE, REDMARLEY, N. LEDBURY

HAVERFORD ORDSHIRE, in lovely country
PLEASANT OLD RESIDENCE with drive, and containing 3 reception, 7 bed, and bathroom. Electric light. Main water. Central heating. Cottage, buildings, Old-world gardens, and land in all about 25 ACRES. **£2,500. POBESSEION.** Sole Agents: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

NEAR BURFORD (PRINCE OF THE COTSWOLDS)

STONE-BUILT HOUSE, near lovely village with south views. Three good reception, 4 bedrooms, large bathroom (would make two). Main electricity. "Aga" cooker. Good garden, etc. about 4 ACRES. **£2,500.** More buildings, a cottage (det.), and some land (about 2 acres) available.—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

WEST HERSFORDSHIRE. MINIATURE ESTATE.

LOVELY SMALL MANOR HOUSE OF CHARACTER in beautiful district. Six bed, 2 bathrooms, 3 charming reception. Electric light. Central heating. "Aga" cooker. Two splendid cottages. Farmery. Attractive old grounds. **£10,000 or £5,000** including cottages. CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

TO LET FURNISHED
LEYGORE MANOR, NEAR NORTHLEACH, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Within easy reach of the main Cheltenham to Oxford Road.



A delightful Cotswold Residence, exquisitely furnished (Golfing club and surrounding). Three reception rooms, billiard room, 11 ornamental bed and dressing rooms, 8 servants' rooms, day and night nurseries, 4 bathrooms, ample domestic office, etc. Electric light from own supply. Central heating. Telephone. Excellent water supply. Two tennis courts. Ornaments and kitchen garden. Garage for 4. Hunter stabling.

Cottages and farm buildings together with park lands and farm of approx 1000 acres, with good shooting.

Further particulars obtainable from

TAYLER & FLETCHER,

Local Agents,
Cold Aston, Cheltenham, and Bliz-n-on-the-Wold, Glos.

IN THE POPULAR SEASIDE TOWN OVERLOOKING SEA AND DOWNS
EASTBOURNE, SUSSEX
LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED FAMILY RESIDENCE

In the residential district of Meads. Principal rooms on two floors. Hall, 5 bedrooms, 2 reception rooms, 3 bathrooms, domestic offices, cloakroom. Central heating. Garage with flat roof.

Pretty grounds with tennis court and kitchen garden.

PRICE £12,500

FREEHOLD



Highly recommended by

Messrs. FOLSHOM, Auctioneers and Estate Agents,

RAILWAY STATION, EASTBOURNE. 'Phone: Eastbourne 2330

Telegrams
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

THE PORTHALLOW ESTATE OF 190 ACRES, TALLAND BAY, SOUTH CORNWALL

Unique coastal property between Looe and Polperro.

In Lots, all with vacant possession, and enjoying sea views.

OLD STONE HOUSE OF GREAT CHARM

Thoroughly modernised, 8 reception, 8-9 bed., 3 bath.,

with enchanting gardens overlooking the sea.

Model Dairy Farm with first-class stone buildings for a

T.T. herd.

A choice secondary Residence, "Alhaya," 8 reception,

7 bed., 3 bath., central heating, etc.

Four superior detached Bungalows and other sundry lots.

ALL WITH MAIN ELECTRICITY AND FIRST-CLASS

WATER SUPPLIES.

And Bocadoon Farm of 215 ACRES in Lanreath parish.

For Sale by Auction at Liskeard, August 7, in Lots.

(unless sold privately):

And Bocadoon Farm of 215 ACRES in Lanreath parish.

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(unless sold privately):

And Bocadoon Farm of 215 ACRES in Lanreath parish.

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BETWEEN ESHER AND COBHAM

Small Residential Estate in a secluded woodland setting.



ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

Two reception, 9 bedrooms, guest with basin, 2 bathrooms. Aga cooker. Central heating. Main electric light and water. Garage. Chauffeur's flat. Hard tennis court. Ornamental lake. Grandly timbered grounds of 37 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Further particulars from WELLES, SON & GREENSTEAD, Guildford, and JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above. (21-442)

By direction of the legal personal representative of the late Sir Jeremy Colman, Bart.

OUTLYING PORTIONS OF THE GATTON PARK ESTATE, REIGATE, SURREY

ABOUT 555 ACRES

UPPER GATTON PARK HOUSE

Suitable for School or Institution. Five reception, billiards, 17 bed and dressing 5 bath, central heating. Co.'s water. Own electricity. Greenhouse with 7 bedrooms. Squash racquets court. Garage. Hunters' stabling. Gardener's cottage. Kitchen gardens. Lodge and 20½ ACRES.

CROSSWAYS FARM OF 205½ ACRES with valuable commercial timber.

NUTWOOD LODGE, requisitioned, WITH 5½ ACRES Numerous accommodation flats. Part of the South Park. Three lodges and 7 cottages.

For Sale by Auction, unless sold privately, in Lots on July 30, 1947, at The Market Hall, Reigate, Surrey.

Land Agent: Capt. G. WAUD PIERCE, M.C., Estate Office, Gatton Park, Northam 221.

Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. Mayfair 6341.

ELSTEAD, NEAR GODALMING, SURREY



17th-CENTURY HOUSE

In a choice position, fully furnished with rare antique and modern furnishings, or would be sold unfurnished.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, chaise, 4-5 bed, 2 bath. Main electricity. Concealed strip lighting. Rare panelling and period features.

Separate servants' quarters. Outbuildings. Garage. Stabling. Walled garden. Swimming pool. Ornamental water. Paddock. 7 ACRES

L. ST. J. SYDNEY, 125, Guildford Street, Chertsey, Surrey, and at Woking. JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

JAMES HARRIS & SON

WINCHESTER

Tel. 1 3481

On the OUTSKIRTS of KING'S SOMBORNE VILLAGE

Beautifully situated on high ground in the Test Valley district. Stockbridge 2 miles, Winchester 9.



In all about 4½ ACRES

With Vacant Possession

For sale by auction, July 29, 1947.

Particulars (price £11) may be obtained from the Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. TYLER, MORTIMER & ATTLES, 2, Porters Bridge Street, Romsey, Hants, or from the Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester, (Tel. 2451).

Particularly well built, designed on the most modern lines and in good order throughout. Entrance hall, 2 reception rooms with oak strip floor, well-dressed kitchen with independent boiler and Aga 2-oven cooker, usual offices, 4 bedrooms, bathroom with latest fittings. Company's electricity. Excellent water supply. Garage for 2 cars. Two garden rooms and outbuildings. Good garden. Also a small paddock with 2-stall cow-pen, pigsty, etc.

HAMPSHIRE

500 ft. above sea level. London 50 miles. Alton 5 miles with electric train service to Waterloo in 1½ hours.

"LYMINGTON HOUSE."

FOUR MARKS

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, usual offices. Garage.

Company's electricity.

Timbered grounds.



About 2 ACRES

With Vacant Possession.

For Sale by Auction, July 29, 1947.

Particulars (price £11) may be obtained from the Vendor's Solicitors, Messrs. SHRYVEN, PAIR & BROWN, Westgate Chambers, Winchester, or from the Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester, (Tel. 2451).

VINCENT PENFOLD

HAYWARDS HEATH, SUSSEX

HAYWARDS HEATH

Station 2 miles (London 45 minutes), Brighton 12 miles.

GEORGIAN STYLE RESIDENCE



Delightful views over parklike country.

Hall, 8 reception rooms, 9 principal bed and dressing rooms, secondary bed-rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Main water and electricity.

Redecorated and in excellent order throughout.

Garage. Stabling. Charming old-world garden of 2½ ACRES.

Additional land available.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

Sole Agent: VINCENT PENFOLD, Purvisment Buildings, Haywards Heath. Tel. 1154

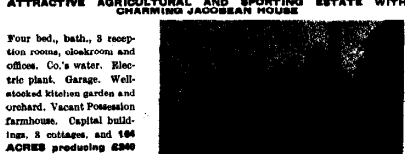
GEERING & COLYER

HAWKHURST AND ASHFORD, KENT; EYE AND HATHFIELD, SURREY

BORDERS FARM, ETCHINGHAM, SUSSEX

Two mile main line station, 70 minutes London.

ATTRACTIVE AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE WITH CHARMING JACOBSEAN HOUSE



Four bed., bath, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom and offices. Co.'s water. Electric plant. Garage. Well-stocked kitchen garden and orchard. Vacant Possession farmhouse. Capital buildings. 3 cottages, and 100 ACRES producing £200 p.a.

Also WILLARDS HILL FARM, ETCHINGHAM, SMALL ELIZABETHAN FREEHOLD, 4 bed., hall, 2-see, rooms, kitchen and offices. Co.'s water. Garden. Vacant Possession. Farm buildings, 3 cottages and 100 ACRES see and 200 p.a.

Sale by Auction in Winchester, 1947. By GEERING & COLYER, Hockliffe, Kent.

BOURNEMOUTH:

WILLIAM FOX, F.A.I., F.A.I.
 R. WOODARD FOX, F.A.I., F.A.I.
 R. INLEY FOX, F.A.I., F.A.I.

FOX & SONS

LAND PORTERS
 BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

One of the Most Attractive Properties on the Market at the present time.

NEW FOREST

12 miles from Bournemouth, 17 miles Southampton, 95 miles London. Of great distinction and charm. Perfectly situated in delightful country surroundings.



A CHARMING BRILLIANT RESIDENTIAL ESTATE with perfectly appointed House erected to obtain maximum amount of light and sunbathing, and fitted with every modern convenience.

Five bedrooms (4 with basins h. and c.), 2 fitted bathrooms, attractive lounge 29 ft. by 18 ft., 9 ft. dining room, study, maid's bedroom, lounge and inner hall, kitchen and complete domestic offices. Complete electricity and power. Radiators throughout the house. Main water and gas. Telephone. Drainage installation by Messrs. Tuke & Bell.

Picturesque cottage. Garage for 3 or 4 cars. Stabling and chauffeur's room. Tool shed.

The gardens and grounds are a particularly pleasing feature of the property and are exceedingly well matured. They include lawns, croquet lawn, clock golf green, delightful flower beds and herbaceous borders, rose garden, walled-in garden with peacocks, greenhouses, etc. Well-stocked kitchen and fruit gardens. Six-Ton-Cas trials hard court in excellent order. Crazy paving, finely matured trees. Two valuable paddocks. **TOTAL AREA 7½ ACRES** An additional 10 Acres can be purchased if required.

The Valuable Furnishings of the Residence can also be purchased at valuation if desired.

For particulars and appointments to view, apply: Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

IN A BEAUTIFUL PART OF THE NEW FOREST

Amidst delightful unspoilt country where seldom a property becomes available. Actually adjoining the Forest. Cadnam 1 mile, Southampton 8 miles. Enjoying complete seclusion and having very interesting associations.



Constructed in the Jacobean style and possessing a very charming elevation and being very easy to maintain.

Twelve bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall, study, morning room, dining room, museum room, kitchen with Aga cooker. Independent boiler. Servants' sitting room. Good offices. Electric lighting plant. Central heating. Telephone.

Garages and stabling.

Tool and other sheds.

Perfectly delightful gardens. Gardens with magnificent trees, intersected by a trout stream. Small formal garden having stone flagged and brick paths, lawns, productive orchard, etc., the whole comprising an area of about

4½ ACRES

For particulars apply to the Joint Agents: Messrs. SYDNEY H. HAWKES & SONS, Abdon Chambers, High Street, Southampton, and Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

WEST SUSSEX

Occupying a delightful position on this delightful piece of the coast, resting securely in the lee of the South Downs. 1 mile main line station and sea shore.

THE ATTRACTIVE PLEASANTLY PLACED MODERN DETACHED FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, "FERMANVILLE," PARK DRIVE, RUSTINGTON



Four bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, sun lounge, kitchen, cloakroom. Main services. Built-in garage. Secluded garden.

VACANT POSSESSION.

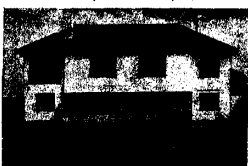
To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at The Mayne Hotel, Worthing, Wednesday, July 16, 1947.

Solicitor: T. C. HALFORD, 30, Craven Street, Strand, W.C.2.
 Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 0120.

KINGSTON GORSE, SUSSEX

Occupying a magnificent position with uninterrupted views across the Channel. Premier residential district of Sussex Coast, about 1½ miles Aymmering Station.

THE EXCEPTIONALLY WELL FITTED MODERN DETACHED FREEHOLD MARINE RESIDENCE, "COOMBE END," KINGSTON, SUSSEX



Six bedrooms (h. and c.), 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, cloakroom, compact domestic offices. Main services. Garage. Pleasant garden extending almost to the sea shore.

VACANT POSSESSION.

To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at The Mayne Hotel, Worthing, Wednesday, July 16, 1947.

Solicitors: Messrs. WILKINSON, HOWLETT & MOORHOUSE, 14, Church Street, Kingston-on-Thames. Auctioneers: Fox & Sons, 41, Chapel Road, Worthing. Tel. 0120. Estate Agents: LITTON BRAY STANLEY, The Street, East Preston.

WITH MAGNIFICENT UNINTERRUPTED PANORAMIC VIEWS OVER POOLE HARBOUR TO THE PURBECK HILLS. CONSIDERED TO BE ONE OF THE FINEST POSITIONS ON THE SOUTH COAST

CANFORD CLIFFS, BOURNEMOUTH

Situated on high ground within a minute's walk from the water's edge.



The exceptionally choice Modern Freehold Marine Residence

"CONNING TOWER"

Seven bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, reception hall, lounge and dining room combined, library, morning room, sun lounge, billiards room, play room, complete domestic offices.

Unique central heating system installed. All main services. Double garage.

Beautifully laid out grounds including a hard tennis court.

The whole extending to an area of ABOUT ONE ACRE. Vacant Possession on completion of the purchase.

To be Sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Hinton Road, Bournemouth on Thursday, July 24, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. COWARD, CLARKE & CO., Stevinson House, 155, Finchbury Street, London, E.C.3

Auctioneers: Messrs. Fox & Sons, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Also at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.

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Picturesque cottage. Garage for 3 or 4 cars. Stabling and chauffeur's room. Tool shed.

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Garages and stabling.

Tool and other sheds.

Perfectly delightful gardens. Gardens with magnificent trees, intersected by a trout stream. Small formal garden having stone flagged and brick paths, lawns, productive orchard, etc., the whole comprising an area of about

4½ ACRES

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VACANT POSSESSION.

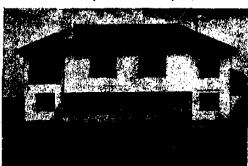
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AUCTION JULY 8 NEXT (AS A WHOLE OR IN 2 LOTS)
CLAYTON COURT, LISS, HAMPSHIRE

c.4.



A lovely situation in wooded country. Enjoying superb views. Luxuriously appointed character Residence, completely modernised regardless of cost. Magnificent gallery hall, sun lounge, 4 reception rooms, 13 bedrooms, (10 with basin & c.), 6 bathrooms. Garage for 2 (hat over). Stabling. Three cottages. Range heated glass-houses. Main service.

Modern drainage. Central heating.

Charming terraced gardens, and beautifully timbered grounds, stable, and pasture, about
25½ ACRES

Offers privately considered

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Kensington 1490. Extn. 806), and High Street, Haslemere (Tel.: 660/4.)



AUCTION JULY 8 NEXT

RUSTHALL COTTAGE, RUSTHALL, TUNBRIDGE WELLS c.3

PICTURESQUE OLD-WORLD RESIDENCE
almost adjoining the Common.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

MAIN SERVICES.

CENTRAL HEATING.

GARAGE.

Charming gardens and walled kitchen garden about
1 ACRE

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD. (Kensington 1490. Extn. 807) and Messrs. DILNOTT STOKES, 17, Mount Pleasant, Tunbridge Wells (Tel. 5000).

BERKSHIRE

c.2

In a favourite position, only 25 miles from London, adjoining and overlooking Common and.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED HOUSE

In first-class order throughout.

Three reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, luxurious bedrooms. Main service. Oil-burning central heating and hot water system. Jungle, law, garage. Exceptionally attractive gardens in all about
7 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD with fitted carpets and curtains throughout, electric light fittings and certain furniture.

SOLE AGENTS: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).



SURREY and SUSSEX BORDERS c.4

Only 35 minutes from London, within easy reach of station. LUXURIOUSLY APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE



with lounge hall, 8 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, complete offices.

All C.O.'s mains. Garage for 4 cars. First-class stabling.

Cottage.

Beautiful grounds with tennis and other lawns, fruit trees, hilly pond, paddock, etc.

In all about 9 ACRES

ONLY £29,750 EARLY POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

BRACING, KENT COAST c.3

First-class position near several well-known golf courses.

WELL APPOINTED MODERN RESIDENCE



facing south. Three receptions, 8 beds, 3 bathrooms

Main services. Garage 2 cars.

Well laid out garden with tennis lawns, sunken garden. Shady trees.

In all about 1 ACRE

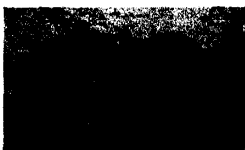
LOW PRICE FOR QUICK SALE

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

NORTH DEVON c.2

Near delightful village and only 4 miles from historical town.

SUBSTANTIAL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, billiards room, 3 receptions, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms.

Gravity water. Own electric plant and power. Garage and stabling. Extensive outbuildings. Cottage.

Delightful gardens and grounds, woodlands and pasture.

In all about 22 ACRES

FREEHOLD £27,250

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

HORSHAM AND DORKING c.3

FASCINATING PERIOD RESIDENCE

With Hopham slab roof, wealth of oak beams, near an unspoilt village.



Hall, lounge dining room, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Electric light. C.O.'s water. Modern drainage. Garage. Out-dwelling's outbuilding. Well-matured garden with kitchen garden, fruit trees. Meadow.

In all about 6 ACRES

FOR SALE
FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

SUNNY SUSSEX COAST c.2

Only 2 minutes' walk from native of sandy beach, 3 minutes' walk village.

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN THATCHED RESIDENCE

with old-world charm and fine interior oak work, 8 reception, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. All main services.

Garage for 2 cars. Stabling for one.

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS
OF ABOUT
1 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD
£29,000



HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).



A BELL TOWER ON A COUNTRY ESTATE

CHURCH BELLS

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ELECTRIC OR WEIGHT-DRIVEN



GILLETT & JOHNSTON Ltd.

CROYDON, SURREY

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It was when their claim under a 'General' Householders' Comprehensive Policy had been settled so swiftly and generously that they got the 'General' Idea. Now they have 'General' policies covering all their interests, including motoring and business risks. It will pay you to look into the 'General' Idea, by getting in touch with your local 'General' representative.

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ACCIDENT FIRE AND LIFE
ASSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED

Chief Offices: GENERAL BUILDINGS, PERTH, SCOTLAND
GENERAL BUILDINGS, ALDWYCH, LONDON, W.C.2

THIS ENGLAND...

ENGLISH cooking is frequently derided, yet 'Roast Beef' abroad is a travesty of our original, 'Beer' overseas a caricature of our English brew, and 'Tea' a libel on the kind English mothers make... And after our English meals we prefer an English smoke and in Balkan Sobranie convert the pick of what is grown abroad into a product of our own which others can only envy.



SOBRANIE LTD LONDON, E.C.1



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Sanitary Polish
Manufacturers

RONUK
LIMITED
PORTSLADE
SUSSEX

RONUK

SANITARY POLISHES
GIVE "THE SHINE OF QUALITY"
TO FLOORS AND FURNITURE

SUPPLIES LIMITED
EXCHANGE QUALITY
THROUGH
PRE-WAR STOCKISTS

ASK ALSO FOR
"RON"
BOOT POLISH



This man

has the requisites of nobility—a trade, steady work, a family and a home. How different from 1944, when, stricken with tuberculosis, without a trade or even a job, this veteran of Dunkirk was almost without hope.

This man's future—physical, mental and economic—was changed in the British Legion Village, where Tuberculous ex-Servicemen are reared, treated and, when sufficiently improved in health, taught a trade of their own choosing.

Other Legion endeavours for ex-Servicemen include: ★ convalescent homes ★ women's sanatorium ★ pensions fund ★ relief of distress due to unemployment or sickness ★ homes and industries for disabled ★ care of orphaned and physically handicapped children ★ finding employment ★ solving pension problems ★ invalid chairs, surgical appliances, artificial limbs, etc. ★

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ALL RANKS. ALL SERVICES. ALL WARS

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Calls to you to visit this wonderland where freedom is freedom.

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With its charm of purple bays and lovely glens—the romantic setting of so many stirring incidents—steeped in lore of other days—the Bonnie Prince Charlie country with its memories of the clans. You will enjoy every moment of a holiday where health and pleasure vie amidst the most beautiful scenery in Europe.

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Since medieval times the Horn Dance symbolising the rites of the chase, has been performed in the village of Abbot's Bromley, near Rugeley, Staffordshire, every year on the first Monday after the 4th September. Twelve dancers gather at 8 a.m. on the village green. Six of them bear huge antlers which weigh up to 25 lbs each. The other four are dressed to represent a Fool, Hobby Horse, Bowman, and Maid Marian—a man in woman's clothes who collects money from passers-by. The dance, which is today just a steady walk, covers the 20 miles of the parish bounds, and includes set 'figures' at certain specified places.

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2633

JULY 4, 1947



Hay Wrightson

THE HONOURABLE ELIZABETH LLOYD-MOSTYN

The Honourable Elizabeth Lloyd-Mostyn, who is the daughter of Lord and Lady Mostyn, of Mostyn Hall, Flintshire, was presented at the second Royal Garden Party

COUNTRY LIFE

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VETERINARY RESEARCH

A GREAT deal of unnecessary and embittered controversy has taken place in the past with regard to the employment of animals for experimental research which—some humanitarian laymen are disposed to think—has no object except to benefit mankind. How far this is from being the case was recently shown in a lecture by Professor G. H. Wooldridge, perhaps the most eminent authority on veterinary medicine, who, on the lines of research which in recent years have been directed to the cause, direction and relief of various diseases that normally affect animals. In some cases the micro-organisms responsible for the disease also affect human beings, and it is obviously true that any cure or method of prevention discovered for such diseases is invaluable also to the human race. It is of equal and enormous value to animals themselves. For a great many diseases which cause suffering and incapacity in animals many cures and preventive treatments have been discovered that could never have been obtained without experimental research on the animals concerned.

This is especially the case in the fields of modern preventive medicine with its effective technique of serums and vaccines, and is also true with regard to recent advances in the use and safety of anaesthetics and analgesics and to the administration of whole ranges of new drugs which are conferring incalculable benefit on our own animal population. Most people are personally interested in the employment of such recently discovered pharmaceutical agents as the sulphonamides and penicillin. People, as Professor Wooldridge says, are disposed to regard such a drug as M. and B. 693 as a cure-all, and to administer it both to themselves and to animals quite indiscriminately with anything but favourable results. For all that, the introduction of the sulphonamides has enabled the veterinary profession to relieve the sufferings and save the lives of thousands of animals stricken with the pneumonias and streptococcal and other affections. Professor Wooldridge particularly refers to that form of contagious streptococcal mastitis in cows which is responsible for so much injury to the mammary glands and so much consequent loss of milk to the community. Before the war it was estimated that 25 per cent. of the population of cows in milk in this country were affected with mastitis. This means in round figures 800,000 affected cows and a loss of 48,000,000 gallons of milk a year. The use of sulphanilamide, particularly in the early stages of this disease, brings about favourable results in from 60 to 90 per cent. of the affected animals. Penicillin has also been tried out in America, and the results are most encouraging, though much has to be done to develop its application.

Veterinary scientists have not only to discover by experimental research the most effective prophylactic and curative agents and treatments for animal diseases, but, so far as veterinary surgery comes within their view, they are vitally interested in the relief of pain and the use of anaesthetics and analgesics. Dr. Wooldridge said something of the changes from the elementary methods of his student days, changes leading to a state of affairs in which veterinary surgeons, throughout the country, as a routine measure, resort to the use of anaesthetics on every possible occasion to prevent and relieve pain. Dr. Wooldridge has had a great deal to do with the clinical application of modern methods, and he calls attention particularly to the introduction of the barbiturates and to the saving of suffering to animals who are given the benefit of euthanasia by the employment of these drugs. Their use, he points out, would have been impossible but for the patient experimental research devoted to them.

LET US FOSTER THESE

LET us foster these lovely things understood by all

In every tongue—the artist's dream, and music's call;

The clear song of the bells, the sweet sound of laughter,

The firm clasp of the hand, the smile that comes after.

These universal things are lovely and very wise—Beauty, friendship, love, and peace, and kind eyes.

DOROTHY SPEARS

THE NEW MOTOR TAX

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer's amendment to the system of car taxation has met with a mixed reception. On the credit side, the designer has at long last been freed from the artificial restrictions under which he has been forced to work for years, now it is possible for the industry to build the best possible car for the world's markets, without external influences hindering their efforts. The proposals made to the Chancellor suggested a £5 registration fee and an increase in the fuel tax, thus making the small car more attractive. The Post Office has not gone as far as that, the difference is one of degree rather than kind. But the increase in purchase tax on all cars costing over £1,000, from 34½ per cent. to 66½ per cent., appears to be brutally punitive. The cars now being so severely dealt with are precisely those on which the British reputation has been built, and the commercial security of these world-famous makes is surely an asset not to be thrown away. Should they suffer, it would have serious results on our reputation for technical excellence and craftsmanship. The new rate of purchase tax means that the manufacturers of the world's best cars have to rely for their sales on the export trade alone. Although, nationally and for the industry as a whole, the new system is an undoubted improvement, there are certain anomalies which produce unfairness in individual cases. On a car paying £38 per annum tax under the previous system, and with a possible life of ten years, the total cost to the purchaser is the next year will be either £390 or £1,000, depending entirely on whether it is first registered before or after January 1, 1947. Peculiarities like this will produce the widest divergence in second-hand values, apart from any unfairness to those who have obtained delivery two days earlier.

LORD MONTGOMERY'S RETREAT

ISINGTON MILL, which it is announced has been bought by Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, lies within a mile of the late Lord Baden-Powell's home, Pax Hill, now the property of the Boy Scouts Association. "B. P." became very much the squire of the Hampshire village of Bentley. He designed the village, in the shape of an open book of fishing, with a brief history of the place, improved the trout fishing in the river and endeared himself to the villagers by his kindness to their children and interest in their gardens. Isington Mill House is a picturesque little Regency building right on the Wey, where a lane crosses it by an old wooden bridge. The mill itself, with oast-

houses, stands on the opposite side of the lane. The house, which needs a good deal doing to it, has a pretty garden, with an immense vine hedge, sloping steeply behind it southwards. A more charming retreat could scarcely have been found, and another entry will have to be made on Bentley's page of fame—some day. But meanwhile it is to be hoped that the great soldier may be suffered to enjoy its riparian beauty in privacy.

LONDON TOPOGRAPHY

AT the Guildhall Art Gallery for a few days more the London Topographical Society is exhibiting a selection of the remarkable water-colour drawings, made between 1880 and 1890 by John Crowther, of London buildings nearly all of which have since vanished. They are lent by Sir Gerald Chadwyck-Healey, Bt., whose father employed Crowther on this pious task, and hitherto have been known to few. We see old streets, inns, courts, prisons, halls and interiors clear and colourful as though the hand of time had not swept them away. Many, like the Marshalsea Prison, Harnards Inn and the Queen's Head at Islington, went long ago, but the war's destruction has made Crowther's minute, dexterous and charming records all the more valuable. How richly romantic London was even in the eighties! The exhibition is a welcome sign of the London Topographical Society's continuing activity, whose eighty publications comprise reproductions of the great Elizabethan and later views and maps, and the periodical volumes of the London Topographical Record. A selection of these is also shown, and are as fascinating. In the eight yards of the Kensington Turnpike Trust Place, for instance, we can walk from Kensington Palace to Hyde Park Corner in the year 1811.

TELEPHONE KIOSKS

THE ordinary mortal never ceases to be puzzled by the amount of malicious damage that is done by presumably extraordinary mortals. Leaving mischievous children on one side, it is really a disquieting sign of the times that there should be so many brutal and ignorant groups who enjoy destruction for destruction's sake. The Post Office is among the latest victims. It complains of damage done in the telephone kiosks, such as the breaking of glass and deliberate tearing away of instruments. The frivolous might reply that the telephone can be productive of such intensely exasperating moments as to excuse almost anything. Just as the normally tranquil person is tempted now and then to break his putter over his knee, so the mere words "Number engaged," too often repeated, may stir him to do anything revengeful and malignant to the poor dumb instrument. But the decent citizen will remember the Post Office's unquestionable statement that brute force is useless and so will refrain in time. It is only to be hoped that when an offender is seen doing this senseless damage some public spirited passer-by will hand him over to the law.

ONCE BITTEN

IT is an often quoted canon of journalism that when a dog bites a man that is not news, but when a man bites a dog it is news. A lady biting an omnibus conductor seems to be between and between, but most people will agree that, in so far as news implies novelty, the circumstance is worthy of mention. In Goldsmith's poem it will be remembered how people

Swore the dog had lost his wits,
 To bite so good a man,
 And that is the most merciful view to take of the lady. Most of us have at least inclined to make a man live at a conductor, since we deem him to take a nip as a difficult life well, and marvel that he not only keeps his temper but is often capable of making jokes. They are not always very good ones, but we take the will for the deed and are grateful. He is one of a class—guards, porters, most ticket collectors, and so on—who are sorely tried by foolish questions, and if there is any biting to be done it is rather they who might be excused for doing it. And yet it is very rarely that they even snarl. The curious lady was allowed her first bite by the magistrate on reasonably cheap terms, and we may hope that it will be a lesson to her.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

WHEN, during the early months of this year, I looked out day after day on a driving blizzard with from eight to twelve degrees of frost registering on the thermometer and read of the deaths of numbers of sheep and cattle, I consoled myself to a very small degree by the thought that the terrible cold spell would have just one good effect—it would exterminate the plague of slugs from which we suffered last summer in the New Forest area. The slug, of course, is always with us, and our seedsmen are willing to sell us fifty or more correctives of the pest in the form of poisons and corrosive powders, including among other things a bran preparation which obviously causes the slug the most acute gastric trouble. In the morning after laying the bait one sees his glazed track wandering here and there in a maze over the surface of the soil where he has travelled in an effort to rub off from his stomach the terrible pain that is registering inside. I must admit that, though I am fond of all animals, and a few insects, I obtain a certain amount of satisfaction from following up these tracks to the spot where the creator of them lies in his death throes.

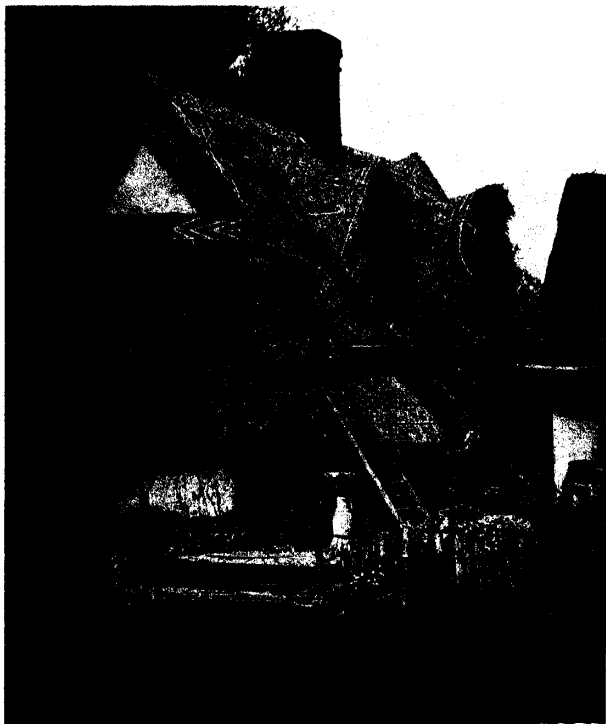
There are, however, occasions, and last year was one of them, when the slug population is far in excess of anything that the birds of the garden and my many toad and frog friends require. During the late autumn last year some of my old toad cronies, with whom I have been on speaking terms for years, were suffering from such extreme obesity that, when transferring them to a spot where they would be safe from the trowel and the fork, I had to handle them with the greatest care, for otherwise, with an internal pressure of something more than thirty-three pounds to the square inch, there was considerable risk that they would burst.

• • •

UNFORTUNATELY, although the severe weather killed off a lamentable number of valuable cattle and sheep, it has not had the slightest effect on the slug population. In fact, if anything, it has had a stimulating effect on the virility and fecundity of these pests. Every night I sail forth with tins of exterminators, and every morning I learn how they have tried to kill off more than a very small percentage of the pests. Every morning, also, I obtain evidence to prove the truth of the saying that all great minds think alike over such things as the slug underground movement, when I see the tracks of my garden mole, the result of an operation that takes the form of raising a complete bed or pea row two inches above the surface of the soil and providing an airy subterranean channel underneath. I know that this mole is inspired by the most laudable motives and possibly has my interests at heart, but I do wish he would be more careful and not work in such a hurry. I hate to set a trap for a fellow who works in a good cause, but sometimes it has to be done, and, when in the morning I remove the small body with its glorious fur, with the funny little face all furrowed and wrinkled with care and the garbled hands of the manual worker all toil-worn for me, I feel that I am guilty of ingratitude, which, in my opinion, is the deadliest of all the sins.

• • •

FROM time to time in these Notes I have commented on the condition of my very war-weary car, which two years of spare-partless peace have not improved and, since the local agent had to run his finger down a very long



H. D. Keller

THATCHING BESIDE THE SUFFOLK STOUR

line of names before he came to mine on the waiting list for a new model when I called on him the other day to refresh his memory. I expect I shall find cause to write about its aches and pains for some time to come. In other days, when it was nearly new and ran silently, I mentioned how my dog knew the stroke of its engine at a distance of three hundred yards or more, which I then thought quite remarkable and extremely clever of him. To-day I believe my hens, the stupidest creatures in existence, recognise with the greatest ease the rattles and other noises it makes at a distance of half a mile, and hope that I am returning from the corn merchants with something worth eating for a change.

For a brief moment to-day I experienced a feeling of some sort of consolation, when on the main road a car passed me emitting the most ghastly shrill squeaks apparently from its back axle, and I remarked what a very great satisfaction it was to meet with a vehicle that made worse noises than my own.

"I'm very sorry to disappoint you," said my passenger, "but it wasn't the car that was making that awful noise—it was the pig inside which the farmer was taking to market."

• • •

MANY years ago in the days of peace, plenty and leisure (I refer to the time before 1914) I knew a Gunner C.O. who, for amusement and occupation during the dull months of the non-training period, started and carried on what he called his winter correspondence. This was either with the Pay Department over a matter of 3d. portage in his travelling allowance claim or with one of the

ancillary corps concerned with rations or stores. I recall that he had a most amusing one, of which he was very proud, which dealt with the different makes of rat-traps and baits to be used, *vide* Stores List and the item, "Traps, rat—forage stores, for use in—"

• • •

IF there are any people to-day who enjoy I these correspondences, which I doubt, I can recommend the booking of sleepers for the journeys to and from Scotland in summer time. Way back in early May I started to write the most beautifully typed and correctly punctuated letters, which were full of hopeful appeal and also had an underlying tone of an inferiority complex, which I think is the correct attitude to adopt to-day, with nationalisation in the offing.

These letters as time went on became more and more pathetic and calculated to cause the heart strings to crack as the replies to them became briefer and less hopeful, but at least success has crowned my efforts. I have a sleeper on the journey northwards, out of which I must scramble at 5 in the morning sixty miles short of my destination on the day before I am expected to arrive; and I have another in which I return that leaves on the Sunday before I am due to end my visit and does not fit in with a ferry-boat service, so that I shall be stranded in Oban on Saturday night with little hope of obtaining accommodation. I believe the correct thing to do in the circumstances is to throw a stone through the window of the local police station and hope that someone will find the necessary bail to enable one to be released from one's quarters in time for the night train.

UNORTHODOXY ABOUT FOXES

By J. WENTWORTH DAY

SOME men are haunted by misdeeds; some by servers; and some, the more romantic, by ghosts of an ancestral sort. But I am haunted by foxes. Their ghosts dog me; they point the spectral paw of damnation at my vulpine countenance; for I have shot foxes, and friends who know of these dire deeds will not let me forget it.

Now, had you shot a fox ten, twenty, thirty years ago, it would indeed have been heresy most damnable. But to-day, when all roots are torn up, all monuments smashed down, all reason is prone in the dust and all honour trodden in the mud, the eager democrat will cry death to all foxes and a broken neck to all who hunt them.

But I must expiate and lay bare my sin. It all began when I rented a wonderful wild-fowl marsh on the Essex coast. Eleven hundred acres of shining flets and green cattle marshes, dotted with ant-hills, cut up by dykes, with here and there a great reed-bed. A duck paradise, but the place was alive with foxes. They were the biggest I have ever seen. Some were almost as big as the great hill foxes of the North; the enormous animals they call Greystoke foxes in the Lake District. They will tell you up there that those great foxes round Greystoke Castle will carry off a three-quarter-grown lamb.

I never saw my Essex marsh foxes carry off a big lamb, but they took newly-born lambs. So, since neither hounds nor horses could hunt on that treacherous marsh, we had to shoot the foxes. We shot sixteen in the season of 1944/45. It grieved me then. It haunts me now, for I do not like having to shoot foxes.

For one thing, if you shoot a fox and he gets away with even the slightest shot wound, he is bound to die. The hairs of his coat are driven into the wound by the shot. Gangrene sets in. The fox dies miserably. So those would-be humane people who frequently say that fox-hunting is so cruel and that foxes could equally well be kept down by shooting are usually ignorant of the fact that to shoot and wound a fox is to condemn him to a death of lingering and prolonged agony. He dies instantaneously and painlessly when he is killed by hounds.

But to return to our foxes on the marsh. They not only killed young lambs occasionally (or, to give them the benefit of the doubt, shall we say that they ate young lambs that had died soon after birth), but they killed wild ducks also. Now, in the middle of the marsh there is an old decoy pond—a lonely pool of some two acres of water from which radiate like octopus arms four or five curving channels up which, a hundred years ago when they were netted over, the decoy man's rusty-brown little dog, as full of tricks as a monkey, would decoy the ducks into the fatal trammel-net at the end of the tunnel by tumbling and dancing along the banks in front of them. Ducks are full of

curiosity; they want to know everything that is going on, so that when a little brown dog that looks like a fox proceeds to behave like a drunken sailor along the bank of a lake or pond they immediately follow him, partly because they hate foxes and will mob one whenever they see it, and partly because they just want to find out why the dog or fox, as they think him to be, is behaving crazily.

Now my marsh foxes more than justified the hatred that the whole tribe of ducks bears for them, for they would lie in the autumn reeds when they were turning every glorious hue of brown and red and thus, perfectly camouflaged, wait until mallard and teal and early wigeon swam, quacking softly, through the reeds from the centre of the pond and climbed out on the sloping bank to dore fatly in the sun.

Then the fox sprang. Creeping flat as a pancake to the ground, noiselessly as a snake, he would edge his way within a yard of them. Then, a flying bolt of red-brown fur, a white-lightning flash of teeth, a flurry of feathers, a storm of quacking and a dozen ducks would be in the air in a welter of wings. One, the unlucky one, was left behind, dead already in the fox's

jaws. And, for a fortnight or a month afterwards, there would be no ducks on that decoy pond. For ducks have long memories for such treachery, and a language of their own in which, I am convinced, they pass on the bad news from duck to duck. Since, for uncounted centuries, foxes have practised this sly, sneaking treachery on dozing ducks, every duck mistrusts a fox.

There are only five decoy ponds working in England to-day, but the five little fox-like dogs that are their principal performers are probably responsible for sending no fewer than five thousand ducks every winter to the markets. And in Holland, where duck decoying is still a flourishing business, something like half a million ducks are taken annually in the netted pipes of the decoy ponds up which they are lured by little red dogs. And it has all happened, to the undoing of countless ducks, simply because foxes have taken mean advantages of sleeping ducks.

If you were to ask the average man how the average fox meets his death he would reply "by being hunted, of course." Nothing is further from the truth. About thirty per cent. only of the fox population die as a result of being hunted. What happens to the rest? No one quite knows. But we do know that a fox will live for at least nine or ten years. Probably if you had a tame fox and took as much care of him as you do of a dog, he might live for 12 or 14 years, which is a good old age for any dog.

But foxes which have to live by the hard laws of Nature, exposed to all weathers, do not reach such a ripe old age. As with other carnivorous animals, there comes a time when they are no longer active enough to catch their prey. True, a fox will eat beetles if he is reduced to it, but you can't get fat on beetles.

Foxes become infested with parasites just as stoats do. I have killed a stoat that was so covered in big blue ticks that its appearance was unbelievable. And you could smell it, horribly, fifteen feet away.

The lion, his teeth blunted, his eyes blind, is finally reduced to killing wart-hogs when they emerge from their burrows. And the aged fox we may imagine, is fed well only in spring, when young and unsuspecting rabbits can be caught by even the biggest blunderer.

I remember a rather pathetic affair about fifteen years ago when the Garth, which hunts all that pleasant Berkshire country to the south of Bray and Maidenhead, country not yet entirely spoiled by ruralising week-enders, killed a fox opposite the Winning Post at Hawthorn Hill. It was even a very poor run and when Daniels, the huntsman, leapt off his horse and took the fox from hounds he found it was not only toothless but blind in one eye as well. It

FEW WILD CREATURES ARE MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN A FOX CUB

THE SUBJECT OF UNENDING CONTROVERSY: AN ADULT FOX

Douglas English



CAUGHT IN THE ACT: A FOX CARRYING OFF A FOWL FROM A FARM

is seldom that such an old, invalid fox is encountered

Another curious incident happened when Mr. J. Chaworth-Musters was hunting the Quorn many years ago. Hounds lost their fox in a drain near that pretty little Nottinghamshire village of Kinoulton, which I know well. They had lost a fox in the same drain several times that season. So the Master had the drain opened up. Inside, they found the skeletons of no fewer than ten foxes. All, no doubt, had died as the result of crawling into a damp drain when they were overfatted, for in spite of their tremendous courage, tenacity and wiry energy, foxes are highly nervous, sensitive animals.

Foxes on the Essex coast often lie out on the saltings, anything from fifty yards to half a mile from the sea-wall. They choose a hillock of sea-lavender or rough bents just above high-water mark and there they will lie and sleep through the long, sunny days of summer and autumn. Curlew often mob them; so do rooks. I have several times seen a sea-shore prowling fox with a cloud of curlew or rooks screaming abuse above him. These tide-line foxes prowl the shore for dead fish, wounded wild-fowl and even large crabs, which they break open and eat. They think nothing of swimming in salt water. I know a fox that regularly, winter and summer, crosses the immense stretch of mudflats from the Goldhanger marshes to Osea Island—practically a mile across soft mud, through salt water hills and runnels.

These sea-shore foxes, as I have said, eat almost anything, and indeed, the diet of the fox is fairly catholic anywhere. The fable of the fox and the grapes actually springs from the fact that in Syria the little desert foxes, when they have mange, go into the vineyards and eat the low-hanging clusters of grapes off the vines. Jackals do the same, and Arabs have told me that it is a sure cure for mange and other skin complaints. I once had a curly-coated retriever that would always pick raspberries off the canes.

Albinism in foxes is not common, but several pure white foxes have been reported from time to time. One was killed by the Haydon Hunt some years ago, and the late Captain Bill Fawcett, the author of many excellent books on hunting, racing and coaching, saw a pure white fox in about 1933 when he was out hacking one day in the Old Surrey and Bureston country.

The innate antipathy of dogs to both foxes and wolves, which are their near relatives, is amazing. They always hunt either of them with *their hair standing on end*, the sign of intense anger and hatred. Both English foxhounds and French stag-hounds display this characteristic, but they always hunt deer or hare with their coats quite smooth. Even my half-bred retriever-cum-barrier, Soapy Sponge, has his bristles standing on end when he is busy

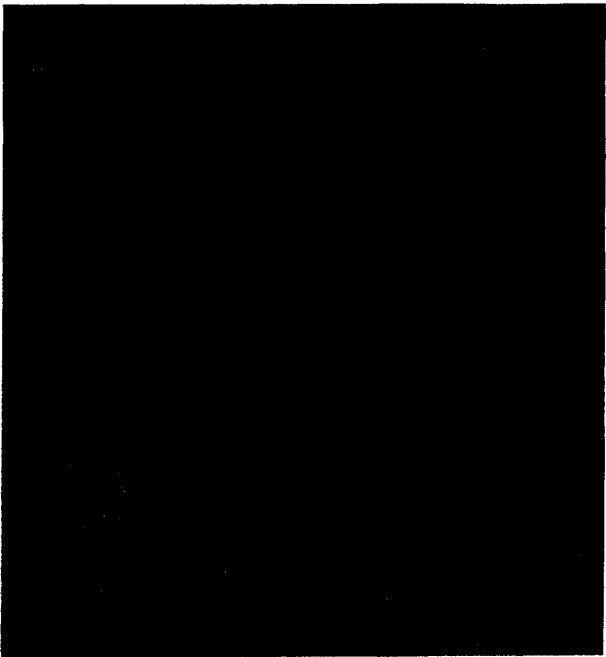
putting a fox out of those big Essex reed-beds on the marsh.

Most country people know that a vixen when she is about to have a family will dig out or establish four or five earths either in hollow trees or in holes in the ground. She may visit them from time to time and leave her tracks and her scent behind, but she will rear her family in only one of them. This is clearly an instinctive trick to put the would-be hunter of her cubs on three or four false scents.

Nothing is prettier than a family of fox cubs, either asleep or at play, and the man who can steal half an hour to watch the family gambolling in a sunny glade in a wood or on a sandy bank has seen one of the most enchanting sights in all Nature. They make charming but rather unreliable pets, sometimes inclined to be snappy, especially if suddenly frightened. Oddly enough, dogs will make friends with tame foxes after a time, and I believe a bitch has been known to bring up a young fox cub as though it were her own puppy.

When one looks at a fox earth, the entrance to a badger sett or a rabbit's burrow, it is worth while remembering that out of the twenty-nine English mammals, excluding bats, no fewer than sixteen, or more than half, live underground. That number includes the fox, badger, otter, rabbit, mole, three kinds of shrews, three different mice, two sorts of rats and three voles. In addition to these underground dwellers, such birds as the sand-martin, kingfisher, puffin, shield-duck and storm-petrel also prefer burrows to nests in the open.

Of all these underground dwellers the fox is the most cursed and the best loved. Though we may curse him, though we may hunt him, we may raise our hats to Brer Fox, as fast as a horse, faster than many a hound or horse, artful and deceitful, quick in the uptake, the animal which has survived the wild boar and the deer, the wolf and the bear—all the animals of old English venery.



A VIXEN SNEAKING FROM HER EARTH IN THE SIDE OF A HILL

THE INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW AGAIN

Written and Illustrated by JOHN BOARD



"THE SHOW WILL AGAIN BE TRULY INTERNATIONAL"

NOW that we have seen a few of the more important shows of the season it is possible to form some opinion of the prospects of the International Horse Show at the White City next week.

A re-arrangement of the programme necessitated by the ban on mid-week dog racing at the White City has deprived the Show of the final Saturday, when a large "gate" could, as in former years, have been expected. The variety of the events will, however, make a wide appeal, and the fact that this year the Show will again be truly international is an added attraction.

In the jumping events France, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Sweden, Eire and ourselves will compete. The team competition for the Prince of Wales Cup, now open to national teams, either of officers or civilians, has been won five times by Great Britain, four times by France, and once by the Irish Free State since 1928, when it was won outright by Great Britain, and re-presented by the Army Council. Since 1934, when the King George V Cup was won outright by Lieut. J. A. Talbot-Ponsonby, and was re-presented by him, the Irish Free State has won it twice, and Great Britain, France and Italy once each.

It would be idle to pretend that there is no lack of young horses of the highest quality in all classes. Indeed, it could not be so after seven years of war. But it is noticeable that the two-year-old classes are already showing an improvement in quality and quantity, and by next year the three-year-old classes, at present weak, will be strengthened considerably. So far no outstanding young hunters have been seen, though there may be some surprises yet. Both Mr. Dalrymple's fine heavy-weight, Darrington, and Mr. Cooper's Wavering Bee

were foaled several years before the war; the latter, indeed, won at Dublin in 1939. At the recent very successful Bath and West Show Wavering Bee stood third to Darrington, and Mr. Sumner's seven-year-old Blarney Stone, in that order. At the National last year Wavering Bee was adjudged champion, though a light-weight, with Mr. Stanley Barratt's Moonstone, in his first year, second, above Darrington. Show hunters are unfortunately seldom hunters which work for their living. Grand types they certainly are, but classes for real hunting horses might, I think, well be added, with a genuine certificate that they have been hunted fairly on, say, at least 20 days of the preceding season.

There is sure to be keen competition and a high standard in the hack classes, but here again most of the good ones are nearly past mark of mouth. There is, however, at least one entrant of high promise. This is Count Robert Orsich's bay mare Joy Fair, by Fairford

out of Jovette by Gainsborough, which recently won brilliantly at Cheltenham. Joy Fair, which has run on the flat with some success, combines a singular elegance with considerable substance and a most joyous carriage. She is as yet, perhaps, a trifle green, but already shows the result of capable schooling. She will be entered under the ownership of Mrs. Stanley Barratt at the White City.

The children's riding classes are sure to be well filled and of high quality. Incidentally the prices paid nowadays for children's ponies are approximately those of first-class polo ponies before the war. No doubt Miss Elizabeth Spencer's Legend will come near to repeating his victory of last year, but success in this event will be hard earned. The type demanded in these days is the miniature thoroughbred, not by any means the ideal type for the average child, and it is perhaps a little unfortunate that no classes are provided for any of our nine native breeds, even for the extremely popular and spectacular Welsh, though a special medal is offered for the best "pure-bred" native pony.

It has been said with truth that the standard of children's riding has enormously improved but there is a danger, frequently illustrated, that many children nowadays seem quite incapable of controlling their ponies with one hand, an essential to adequate horsemanship. Moreover there is a tendency to bad leg position owing to faulty teaching and perhaps blind imitation of show ring fashion. The cause is primarily inability to get the so-called "seat" properly forward on to the "H" bone and to keep it there, thus allowing the lower leg free play to give the aids. We see too many riders, both children and "grown-ups," sitting on the cantle with the feet in front of the knee with a consequent "irregular" and often jerky contact with the unfortunate horse's mouth.



"THE GREATEST SPECTACULAR APPEAL"

There still seems to be considerable confusion about *dressage*, a convenient expression to denote a test of a trained riding horse. Such standards were common in England in the 17th century, and the exercises, at least in the earlier tests, are no more than simple equine physical training to produce muscle, balance and flexibility, just as elementary gymnastics improve the human athlete. Such exercises as are called for may be performed perfectly by a horse of good conformation.

This extremely interesting event is restricted to British competitors and consequently consists of the *Prix Caprilli* test, which is elementary, composed of comparatively easy movements and the jumping of a course measuring 550 yards with 10 simple and varied jumps. The highest and the grey Arab, The Silver Prince, to win a similar test with 172 marks out of 200. Young horsemen and horsewomen would do well to note carefully the position and methods of the competitors at the White City. No horse, hunter, polo pony, hack or show jumper could fail to be improved by *dressage* training and the same applies to riders.

The harness classes will give pleasure to the countless admirers (of which I claim to be one) of the hackney, that valiant hybrid creature evolved from so many distinguished breeds, but the present tendency to prefer anything that shows a little more of the grey Arab, irrespective of class, is, I think, deplorable. The hackneys are well accommodated at all shows. In order to give encouragement to other and perhaps harder-worked roasters there should be classes where hackneys and hackney-types are barred. The four-in-hand class, though not so numerous, are a pale shadow of what we used to see in the far-off days when the horse was the chief means of



THE "TIME ALLOWED" PERMITS THE COURSE TO BE TAKEN AT AN EASY CANTER

locomotion on our roads, will add a note of pageantry, and, if the entries are fewer than of old, there will, we may be sure, be some first-class turn-outs.

But the greatest spectacular appeal is inevitably made by the jumping classes. Here it is noticeable that of 13 competitions no fewer than nine will be judged under International Rules, with courses to match: this will mean a greater variety for the spectator, as a most polished performance will be demanded. The recent visit of our team to Nice and Rome has given the most valuable experience of an unfamiliar technique. I have often complained of the over-collection and funeral pace of English show jumping. A Geoffrey Brooke is not born in every generation, and I am convinced that more horses are spoiled than are improved by the present system. Apart from that, English jumping is by comparison a dull affair, and especially so nowadays when entries have become enormous. As a spectacle, as an examination of natural horsemanship, jumping under F.E.I. rules is immeasurably superior. Much has been made of the time factor, but in the contest between the "time allowed" and the course to be taken at a steady canter and calls for no rushing of fences as is alleged, with

a fault added for each four seconds over that time, in addition to faults of jumping and disobedience." Only in the case of a liberal time-limit being exceeded is a horse disqualified and, except in *Parcours de Chasse*, the fastest time is immaterial.

We are a conservative people and set in our ways, so that it will take time to modify our present rules, but that will come and result in greater enjoyment for all and a welcome increase in public interest and support. Indeed, this sport has a great and profitable future before it. It is to be hoped that the *Steeplechase* operating at Cheltenham in the International Trial, and other trials are being held before the Show so that the public will have had opportunity to understand the system of marking, which in fact is a very simple one. I am, S.J.A., judging from the thunderous applause that greeted the performance

there is no doubt of its popularity. The varied and complicated courses are an examination in mental alertness of the rider and the flexibility of the horse, with a very strong appeal to the spectator. We have had too much time to prepare for next year's Olympic Games so that the jumping we have under these rules this year the better. Eventually, I feel sure, we shall fall in line with the rest of the world, to our benefit. It is significant that nearly all horses that have been successful under F.E.I. rules have also been successful under those of the S.J.A. The children's class should again provide excellent performances. Last year's, especially at Blackpool, were quite exceptional and show that we have the young material to make future world-winners.

Finally we all look forward to a joyful reunion and at least a degree of the delightful intimacy we once had at the Olympia days. Half the fun of watching a show is to do your own judging from the ringside, but let us all remember, before we call a judge a fool for disagreeing with us, that he can see small but damaging faults, a lack of straightness, a hint of unsoundness, a lack of smoothness in the ride, and the rest, and that it is a cruel and unpleasant weather this year's International Horse Show should be a notable success.

DUCK THAT NESTS IN A RABBIT-HOLE

By A. G. PEARSON

A LARGE duck has been my constant neighbour since I took to the amphibian life on the banks of the tide-marks of a Suffolk estuary. To-day he is generally known as the shield-duck, which suits him well enough, since shield is an old word meaning partly-coloured. But among his many local names burrow duck is the most obviously descriptive, since it refers to his curious custom of nesting in a hole. Other ducks, of nesting underground, generally some six to twelve feet down a rabbit-hole.

He is in many respects a curious fowl, being a mixture of both goose and duck, without quite belonging to either. He runs, walks and flies like a goose, and between tides will often feed on marshes or even on the mudflats. Other goose-like characters are the similarity of the speculum in plumage, and the fact that both parents assist in rearing the brood. But in general appearance he is a rather tall, heavily built duck, and in voice he is certainly duck-like, the most frequent utterance being a rapid guttural quacking.

At a distance he appears mainly black and white, but a closer acquaintance reveals him as one of the most colourful of shore birds. The black of the head and neck has a fine bottle-green gloss, and a broad chestnut band encircles the white fore-part of the body. There is a chestnut patch under the tail, and a narrow bar of the same colour above the rich metallic green of the speculum. The bill is pink and the bill a deep carmine, the drake's during the breeding season being adorned with a conspicuous fleshy knob.

A pair nested last summer in a bramble thicket not far from our anchorage, and a very entertaining picture they made, when the duck

left the eggs for half an hour or so to feed with her mate. The drake rarely ate on these occasions, but maintained an attitude of unrelaxed vigilance, as he gazed about him drawn up to his full lordly height. Meanwhile the half-finished duck ran, stamped and gobbled in the shallow, without any apparent regard for the oblivious of her conscientious partner.

Another pair hatched a brood on the wooded banks of a large pond near the Stour and led their young down to fresh water, which is unusual with these birds. No doubt the pike flourished exceedingly that summer, with ducklings as well as young grebes and moorhens to feast on.

When about mid-June the ducklings began to appear on the estuary it was usual for several broods to unite in a sort of covey, so that one often saw some twenty or thirty youngsters with one or two adults in casual attendance. They were very active on the water and, unlike the old birds, were frequently seen to dive. By the middle of August most of them were fully fledged and in their sober grey and white juvenile dress, for adult plumage does not appear until after their second moult.

Swarms of gulls were now arriving in the estuary from their breeding haunts, among them considerable numbers of the rapacious greater blackback. Life for backward or weaker ducklings became a rather precarious business, and I was witness to the slaying of one luckless youngster, still in belated down.

On the Orwell and other Suffolk estuaries this bird is so plentiful as to be almost part of the

landscape, so that it is a little surprising to learn that late in the last century the local breeding stock, once numerous, had been almost wiped out by indiscriminate shooting. In parts of Suffolk they were deliberately exterminated for the alleged, and surely very curious, reason that they disturbed the rabbits in the warrens.

But about 1890 the birds began to increase and by 1900 they were well established and still increasing. No doubt this was partly owing to protection, but perhaps still more to the growth of a healthy prejudice against such senseless slaughter of a harmless and decorative bird.

On the Orwell the breeding birds leave us at the end of the season, so that for a month or so in early autumn we are almost entirely without shield-duck, until the winter visitors begin to arrive about mid-October, together with great flocks of wigeon. Throughout the winter they are plentiful, though their numbers fluctuate noticeably according to the weather, and cold spells often bring the birds back in swarms to the estuary. One of our most familiar night-sounds, especially in still, frosty weather, is the persistent guttural chatter of their feeding flocks.

These winter birds are much wavier than the summer visitors, doubtless having learned wisdom from the activities of shore-funerals. That on the Orwell they have been shot for food in some numbers makes a significant comment on our times, for I can testify from experience that the meat is both tough and nasty. However they can be eaten, should all else fail, and if the carcass is skinned and boiled, or thoroughly soaked in strong brine, the unpleasant odour and taste can in part be neutralised.

ELEPHANT-HUNTING IN THE DINKA COUNTRY

Written and Illustrated by E. H. NIGHTINGALE



1.—IN THE FOREST WHERE THEY BROWSE AND REST DURING THE DAY

As you fly southwards over the Sudan after leaving Malakal, your plane may, if the weather is favourable, drop down low and fly the last hundred miles to Juba at a few hundred feet above the White Nile swamps. You are then likely to be repaid for a bumpy half-hour by the sight of herds of elephant, buffalo and antelope, and glimpses of crocodile and hippo in the Nile. If you are bent on hunting big game, stop at Juba and you have not far to go. Elephant are often seen within a few hundred yards of Juba landing-ground, and on occasion invade it and have to be chased away. But the big tuskers are likely to be farther afield. In the first few months of the year, when this country is best for hunting, it is possible to motor north from Juba into the heart of the elephant country.

A hundred and fifty miles north of Juba on the west bank of the White Nile lies the country of the Aliah Dinka, those pastoral and picturesque Nilotic who, at this time of year, are grazing their vast herds of long-horned cattle on the flat lands near the river, where the succulent green grass is sprouting after the annual burning. The young Dinka warriors carry no firearms; but they are fond of working off their high spirits on big game hunting, and a number of elephant and buffalo, besides smaller game, are accounted for by their spears. They can tell you where the elephants are to be found.

The bush here reaches to within a few miles of the Nile, and the elephants in their hundreds make a nightly trek to the river to drink, returning before dawn to the forest,

where they browse and rest during the day (Fig. 1). There is no lack of fresh spoor, and if this is followed into the bush, you are likely to come up to a herd within a few hours' walk. Walking in the heat of the day (it can be grilling in the forest in February) is not to everyone's taste, and it is a good plan to take a few followers with light camping kit, and spend the night in the bush near an elephant track a couple of hours from the river.

You will probably hear the elephant moving down to the river during the night, and, if you have camped too close to a track, the

Dinka will damp down the camp fire, and there may be an anxious quarter of an hour wondering whether the elephant will want to investigate this intrusion into their haunts.

In the morning with luck the herd may be encountered on its return journey from the river, and you may get a chance to have a good look at them before they settle down for their midday rest in long grass or thick bush. They will probably be feeding for the first three or four hours of daylight, and, as elephant in this area are not usually unduly shy, it should be possible to get a sight of every likely tusker in



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the herd (Fig. 2). Fairly heavy ivory is obtainable in the locality, and it is not worth shooting anything thought to be under 60 lb. a tusk. With luck an elephant carrying 80- or 90-lb. tusks may be found, and there are certainly hundred-pounders about. The biggest bulls are often separate from the herds (Fig. 3), and it may be necessary to spend some days searching for them in the forest, or to follow them into the papyrus swamps, which they sometimes frequent at this time of year.

The swamps, however, do not provide such pleasant conditions for hunting as the forest where, apart from the chance of finding a big tusk, there is plenty of other big game. Buffalo, roan antelope, kudu and waterbuck are common, as well as warthog and several of the smaller buck, and there is every likelihood of coming across white rhinoceros, which are numerous in this locality.

The white rhinoceros is completely protected in the Sudan, so that shooting is out of the question. But they are easy to approach and the nature of the country affords excellent opportunities for photography in the dry season.

Rhino horn is much coveted by the Dinka warriors, who use it, on the rare occasions when they can get it, as a substitute for ebony to make the heavy clubs that they invariably carry. A horn club is handed down from generation to generation, and is a mark of great distinction to its owner; in addition, it has the practical advantage of being virtually unbreakable when used in the club-fights in which the Dinka not infrequently indulge. In spite of this inducement, however, the rhino in this part of the country do not seem to be much molested by the Dinka, or at any rate in my experience do not show it by their behaviour. Others have found them on occasion pugnacious, and as they are very much swifter and more agile than they look, it is as well not to become too familiar before ascertaining their frame of mind. There are no black rhinoceros in the Aliab country, though they are found on the east bank of the river only a score of miles away. The Nile here, and for many miles to north and south, is a sluggish stream bordered by papyrus swamps and lagoons, where both hippo and crocodiles are found in great numbers. It seems to form an effective barrier for the black rhino, as well as for the zebra, for both animals are found only on the east bank. There are plenty of elephants on the east bank also, and if you have not been lucky enough to find a bull with good ivory on the Aliab side, it would be well worth crossing to the other side to have a look at the famous Bor herd, which will not be difficult to find.

There are no public ferries in this part of the world, and crossing the river will be quite a business involving the collection and hire of a small fleet of dug-out canoes. Every Dinka turns fisherman when the occasion arises; but along this stretch of the White Nile there lives a group of Dinka who are fishermen by trade,

and who spend most of their lives in dug-out canoes. They are looked down on by the cattle-owning Dinka, and it is even considered no crime to rob them of their fish, but they are useful to the community in time of food shortage in providing a good supply of fish, and at all times in providing a transport service across the Nile. They are, however, an uncertain folk, and it may take at least a day or two to persuade them to produce enough seaworthy canoes at the starting point. It is well to accept only the largest and least capsizeable of the dug-outs, as even the best are none too steady, and it is no fun to see your kitchen, or even your bed, turning turtle before your eyes.

The voyage may take upwards of three hours, partly across open lagoons, where the water can get quite choppy, and partly through

narrow twisting streams flanked on both sides by tall papyrus. It is an odd experience and, in spite of the occasional aeroplane passing overhead, produces a feeling of remoteness, with the stillness broken only by the sound of the paddles and the plop of a crocodile sliding into the water as the canoe rounds a bend.

It is strange how quickly environment can change your sense of values. After a fortnight's hunting among the Aliab, even Bor, with its one-man post office and its landing-stage for paddle steamers, will seem quite a metropolis, though it was only a primitive African village when seen from the plane window a few weeks earlier. It is at least a link with the outside world, and a trip down the Nile by stern-wheeler will provide a leisurely and interesting way of getting back to Khartoum and civilisation.

3.—THE BIGGEST BULLS ARE OFTEN SEPARATE FROM THE HERDS



4.—A FEW OF THE FAMOUS BOR HERD



1.—THE NORTH SIDE OF THE HOUSE, FROM THE ROSE TERRACE

THE GARDENS AT JULIANS, HERTFORDSHIRE

THE HOME OF THE HON. MRS. P. PLEYDELL-BOUVERIE

The garden laid out ten years ago, making use of existing walls and in relation to the restored early Georgian house, has since matured and been intensively planted for herbaceous colour and effect.

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

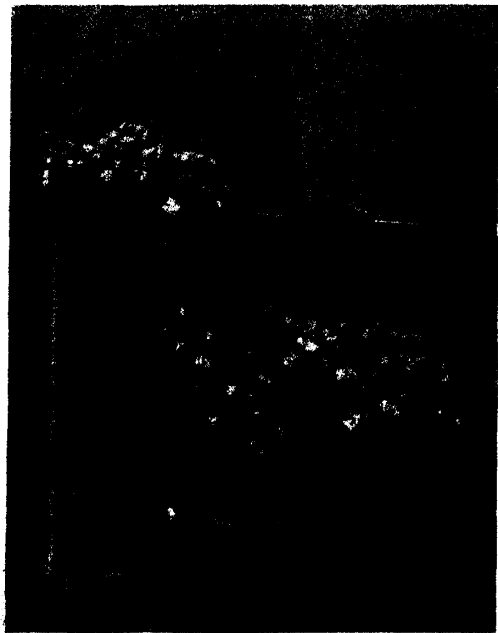
JULIANS was originally a Jacobean house to which alterations, made about 1720, gave an early Georgian character much enhanced in the restoration ten years ago. Colonel R. E. Cooper at that time laid out the present lines and formed the principal features of the garden; and Mrs. Pleydell-Bouverie, since she acquired the place in 1940, has filled in these lines with unusual artistry of colour and texture. Its notable qualities—formal design and colour grouping

—which have been combined so effectively, can thus be appropriately described separately.

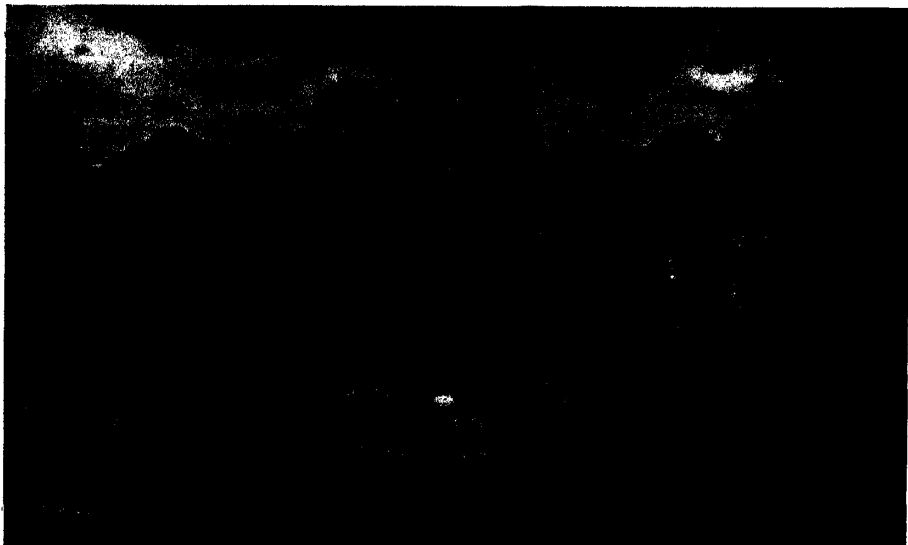
First, then, the design. There were the neglected remains of the old garden at the back (north) and north-east of the house, comprising a short, straight pool which may have been a fish pond, a small square brick building, possibly a dovecot originally, a large kitchen garden with brick walls on three sides and a tall but then unkempt yew hedge forming the fourth. In the wall there is a brick cut with the initials A.M.; M.M.; W.A.M., for members of the Metekerke family, and the date 1823, which suggests that the wall was either built or altered at that time. At the farther end of the kitchen garden a belt of trees shelters the enclosure from the east, and it is also screened from farm buildings to the west of the house. The general slope of the ground is upwards to the north from the back of the house.

From this it will be gathered that, while the main garden lines existed, much required to be done, and that what there was was not very closely related to the house. Nothing existed to the south, on the entrance front. The chief needs were to provide an architectural approach to the delightfully trim front, and so to remodel the remainder as to give it formal shape and formal relationship to the building. This last requirement was complicated by the north front of the house being assymetrical, so that a too insistently axial lay-out on that side was impracticable. The chief feature of the north front is the lofty arched window of the staircase, to the left of the centre as one looks at it (Fig. 1), and from which a comprehensive view is obtained of the slope northwards (Fig. 3).

But while the character of the house demanded formal lay-out, the way this was applied and filled in has that horticultural freedom and breadth, that feeling for the massing and grouping of the plant material, which is the essence of good garden-making and which is formal only in the painter's rather than the architect's sense. In all garden-making it is the way in which these two elements of design are combined that determines the distinction or otherwise of the result as a work of art. There is, of course, the type of garden that owes its often very great interest to the rarity or variety of its contents and the cultural skill exercised, yet has no design. At the other extreme is the purely architectural lay-out, employing lawns and trees and water in conjunction with masonry to produce a composition of form which can be of great beauty. To my mind neither of these types are true gardens: the one is a collection of plants, the other an aspect of architecture. Between those wide limits lie all the possible combinations of form and colour which, in Britain particularly, the art of garden-making has developed according to terrain and taste. In these the common aim is broad effect diversified with subtle contrasts and harmonies of colour and grouping



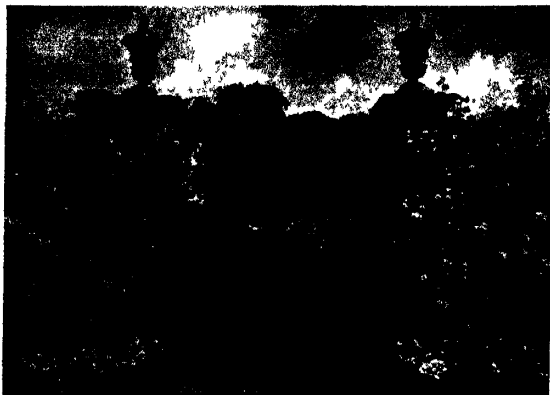
2.—ROSE ALBATINE ON ONE OF THE FORECOURT PIERS



3.—A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE WALLED GARDEN



4.—OVERLOOKING THE HERBACEOUS MASS OF THE WALLED GARDEN



5—THE MAIN WALK OF THE WALLED GARDEN



6—THE ROSE TERRACE AND GATE TO SWIMMING POOL



7—A CROSS ALLEY IN THE WALLED GARDEN

from the handling of the plant material. To this architecture and horticulture should both be subordinated.

The controversy a generation ago between the advocates of the formal and informal method was sterile precisely because both methods inevitably enter into a designed garden. The more informal a garden's plan is, the greater the need and scope for artistry in the broad effects produced by the association of plants and natural forms—as Miss Jekyll demonstrated so admirably at Munstead Wood. Conversely, if a formal plan gives the framework for the general effect, there is all the more scope for freedom and diversity in the handling of the plant material. By a formal plan is meant not necessarily the introduction of architecture but the application to the lay out of the same kind of logical relationships as underlie architecture.

It is at this point in the argument that the time factor stressed in the first paragraph comes in. Ten years ago the cost and practical possibility of



8—FOUNTAIN POOL IN THE NORTH LAWN

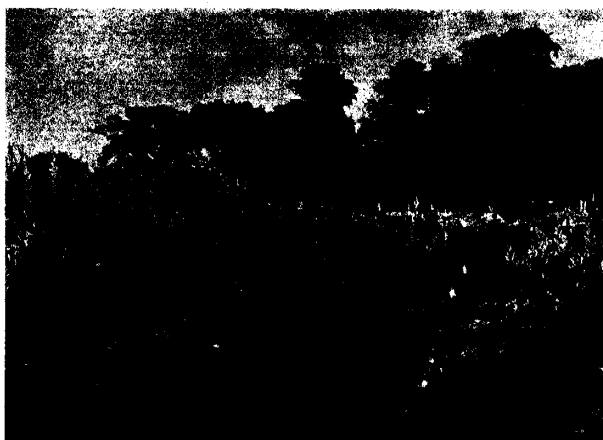
maintenance had a direct bearing on garden design and of course has much more now. Contrary to what might be expected most types of informal natural gardens—other than essentially landscape gardens—are apt to require greater attention than more or less formal gardens to which the permanent lay-out ensures retention of shape and effect even though the plant material cannot be maintained. Straight level lawn is easily mown, hedges can be given their annual trim with automatic clippers, annuals fill in herbaceous colour. If flowering shrubs replace herbaceous plants, even less maintenance is involved.

At Julian's the observance of most of these principles is very well exemplified except that the plant material of the main garden is predominantly herbaceous. Though relatively little use is made of flowering shrubs, the extensive and effective planting of climbing and bush roses fulfils the same purpose. It is essentially a garden of broad effects. There are relatively few rare or curious plants but a rich variety of herbaceous and self-renewing biennial material is imaginatively massed with a permanent framework of shrubs. And this free massing of the

material is made effective by the strong simple lines of the formal pattern. These are most pronounced, as they should be, in the forecourt (Fig. 2), but even there the brick side walls are clothed with varieties of climbing roses, such as *Albertine*, which produces a delightful effect on one of the corner piers. A lavender hedge lines the inside of the *claire-voie*, and big tubs of blue hydrangeas with smaller ones of pink geraniums stand on the paving before the windows. To the west of the house, a long sweep of lawn stretches to the distant screen of trees and is divided from the park by a ha-ha above which Mrs. Pleydell-Bouverie has effectively established drifts of irises.

In the old garden area, divided from this lawn by the tall old yew hedge, the two main axes intersect at the fountain pool (Fig. 3), where a lead seal balances himself on a ball (Fig. 8). Its circular basin set in a lawn avoids emphasising the fact that the north-south axis, on the staircase window, is by no means central to the house. Not until the farther edge of the lawn does the axis line appear as a semicircular flight of brick steps to a terrace, with a gateway in the wall beyond giving into a swimming-pool. Below the terrace's retaining wall rose *Etoile de Hollande* is massed (Fig. 6), and Mermaid drapes the enclosing wall on either side the gate to the pool, supported by old-fashioned roses below.

Eastward from the seal fountain a long grass walk bisects the walled garden, which it enters between new urn-capped piers (Fig. 5). At their base are bushes of *choisya* with rose Betty Uppichard and *Lilium candidum* with Mrs. Sinkins pinks. Two narrower alleys, one of which is seen in Fig. 10, run parallel to the main walk and the area



9.—BORDERS OF THE MAIN WALK

is further sub-divided by three alleys at right angles, with little statues at the ends against the hedge (Fig. 7). The northern plots so formed are devoted to strawberry and vegetable beds, but the rest are solid banks of herbaceous planting between which the alleys pass like green streets. Shrubby plants such as rosemary and lavender, *sumach*, *Senecio Greyii*, *phlomis*, *Cotoneaster frigida*, and *Hypericum androsaemum* provide a glaucous skeleton to the cloud of translucent colour and foliage that is generated in summer.

In the main alley this framework is reinforced by tall growers predominantly of grey foliage, especially the ornamental giant grey thistle prominent in Figs. 7 and 10, *verbascum* (Vernale, Gainsborough, Cotswold Queen), and the lovely opalescent *Salvia Turkestanica*, and tree peonies. Interspersed are groups of *liliums*—*candidum* and *Hansonii* predominantly—associated with lupins, *anchusa*, and *anthemis*, *delphiniums*, and, in the front row, *Achillea Perry's White*, with foxgloves and valerian. Within the massed effect are many delightful local groupings: *Salvia Turkestanica* with *thalicttrum* and *Lychnis chalcedonica*; *anchusa* with *hemerocallis*, orange and tree lupins, and *verbascums*, *trachelium* with *Romneya Coulteri* edged with the lovely shades of the newer varieties of *alstroemeria*; a well-grown *rugosa* rose with *Spartium junceum florepleno* and *eschscholtzias* in variety.

At the main alley's farther end the borders are given over largely to polyantha roses interplanted with valerian and over-topped with tall white foxgloves and *delphiniums* (among the varieties of these favoured are *Lady Eleanor*, *Hunsden Dell*, *Mrs. Paul Nelke*, *D. B. Crane*, *Lady Emsley*). A similar combination is seen in the side-walk (Fig. 10) with roses *Julien Potin* and *McGredy's Yellow*, *delphiniums* *Cambria* and *Blue Gown*, lavender and orange lupins, lavender and *phlomis*, and spires of *verbascum* in the distance. The magnificent effect produced so easily with this accommodating and glorious plant is indeed one of the garden's lessons.

In spring, colour is afforded by tulips in the borders and among the roses; and in the woodland beyond the walled garden are masses of bulbs with polyanthus, forget-me-nots, and flowering shrubs. The autumn is well provided for with the natural colours of the turning foliage, late roses, and borders of dahlias and *chrysanthemums* against the south side of the yew hedge where a long sweep of lawn, shown in the first article, joins house and woodland.

Unusual artistry and a great deal of hard work have gone to the making of this garden, in connection with which must be named the men whose hands and care were directly responsible: In Colonel Cooper's time, Mr. G. Godwin; and for Mrs. Pleydell-Bouverie, Mr. H. C. Fullack.



10.—THE NARROWER ALLEY PARALLEL TO THE MAIN WALK

WELLINGTON RELICS

By DENYS SUTTON

THE fascination of the Iron Duke's character is apparent from the number of portraits and effigies made of him during his lifetime and from the many studies that have been devoted to him throughout the years.

The biographies of the late Philip Guedalla and Mr. Richard Aldington have done much to illuminate the various aspects of his life and personality. Through their sympathetic treatment, the figure who imposes himself upon our childhood imagination, the rather aloof and formidable soldier of Henty and the history lesson, takes on a warmer touch. He is seen not only as a brilliant general, but as a determined politician and from his conversations with Lord Stanhope he emerges as a shrewd judge of men and coiner of apt comments.

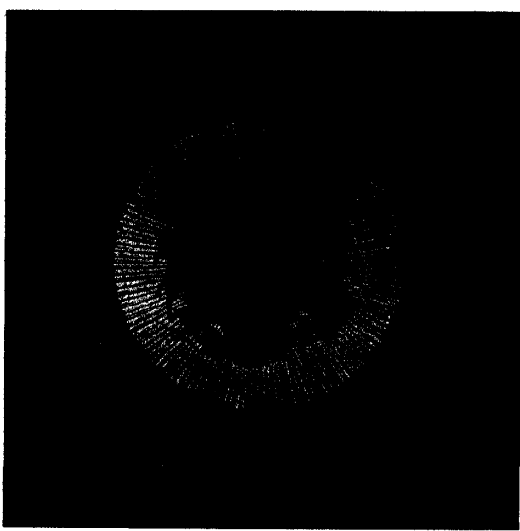
In opposing the Reform Bill he may have been altogether wrong, yet there is much nobility about the elder statesman who could say of himself that he was "an instrument to be used by the public when it was necessary." His life was devoted to public service and what must be one of the last portraits of him is appropriately Winterhalter's charming portrait of the Iron Duke bowing before the radiant image of the young Queen Victoria.

The Duke of Wellington played so large a part in our national destiny that all who care for historical memories and for fine things will be delighted by the exhibition of Wellington Relics, now on view at the Victoria and Albert Museum (Cromwell Road entrance). The exhibition consists of a selection of objects from Apsley House.

It will be remembered that Apsley House—Number One, London—with all the more important of its contents was recently presented to the nation by the generosity of the present Duke of Wellington. As Apsley House stands in need of considerable repairs and will not be open to the public for some time, the present exhibition is designed to present a bird's-eye view of the whole collection.

Inevitably the objects lose a little of their appeal when divorced from surroundings of such historical association and the full impact of the collection will only be felt when the Wellington Museum is open in its entirety.

The quality and interest of the objects exhibited are such, however, that they impress both for their intrinsic value and because they suggest the atmosphere of late Georgian England and the excitements of Wellington's campaigns. A note of rejoicing at Napoleon's final defeat is immediately struck by the two large candelabra presented to the Duke by the merchants and bankers of the City of London: their richness and solidity are a happy indication of the growing wealth of financial and industrial England at this epoch.



1.—SILVER-GILT SHIELD DEPICTING WELLINGTON'S VICTORIES

Exuberance may at times verge on over-elaboration, but the objects have character. The Decan plate, for instance, presented to the Duke by the Army of the Decan is seen in a better perspective if the formal dinners of the period are remembered. It denounces the elaborate gastronomic opportunities of our forbears: it would have appealed to Joseph Sedley. This lavishness is curbed in the fine service the Duke received from the Prince Regent of Portugal in 1814. It was designed by the Court painter, D. A. Sequeira, whose arrangement of mermaids holding a tureen aloft is singularly gracious (Fig. 4).

A similar ability to subordinate pattern to a central theme appears in the silver-gilt Waterloo Shield; designed by Stottford to depict Wellington's victories, it succeeds in leaving a concentrated image of the Duke's personality (Fig. 1).

The natural esteem in which Wellington was held by the monarchs of Europe is indicated by the number of tributes made to him not only of plate, but porcelain services and snuff boxes. The services presented to him by Frederick William III of Prussia, and Frederick Augustus IV of Saxony, of Berlin and Meissen were respectively, include plates painted with views of places associated with the Duke's career. The view of Eton which appears in the Berlin service was included, perhaps, not only as a compliment to his old school, but as an illustration of his celebrated dictum on the Battle of Waterloo. The French set, which is of Sèvres ware, tactfully does not follow the German and Saxon example of illustrating his victories and consists of views of notable places in France—Louis XVIII could have hardly cared to celebrate in so downright a fashion the defeats of his countrymen.

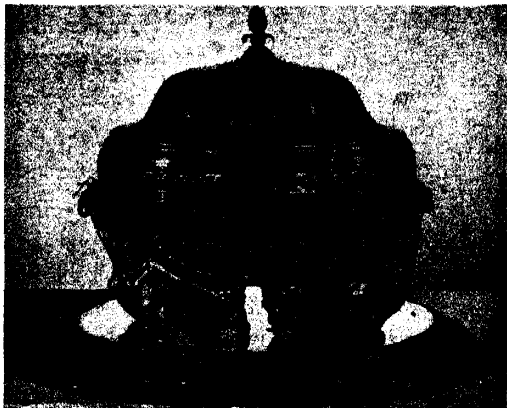
Of the Duke's many Orders more could surely have been exhibited. The most magnificent is the Badge of the Order of the Garter (The George), which belonged to the First Duke of Marlborough and was presented to Wellington by George IV (Fig. 3). His Badge of the Order of the Golden Fleece, which is set in diamonds and rubies, he received from the Princesse de Chimence, a grand-daughter of Louis XIV. It had formerly belonged to a brother of Charles III of Spain. He was naturally presented with field-marshal's batons from various countries. They include the delicious Russian baton, which almost resembles a wand from a ballet, and the gold baton given in 1813 to the Duke by the Prince Regent in exchange for that of Marshal Jourdan, captured at Vittoria.



(Left) 2.—SISTER MARGARITA DE LA CRUZ BY RUBENS



3.—THE BADGE OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER (THE GEORGE), WHICH HAD BELONGED TO THE FIRST DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH AND WAS PRESENTED TO WELLINGTON BY GEORGE IV. (Right) 4.—THE TUREEN OF THE SERVICE PRESENTED TO WELLINGTON BY THE PRINCE REGENT OF PORTUGAL



It was after his victory at Vittoria that Wellington secured many of the most important paintings at Apsley House. They had been removed from the Spanish Royal collections by Joseph Bonaparte, whom Napoleon had placed on the Spanish throne in 1808, and were found in his abandoned carriage at Vittoria. Wellington sent them to England for safe keeping. When in 1816 he set about restoring them to Spain, the Spanish Ambassador, in London informed him that King Ferdinand VII "touched by your delicacy does not wish to deprive you of that which has come into your possession by

means as just as they are honourable." These paintings include Correggio's celebrated *The Agony in the Garden* and the very attractive portrait of Sister Margarita de la Cruz (Archduchess Margarita of Austria) by Rubens (Fig. 2). Velasquez is represented by four important paintings, three of which will be remembered from the Spanish exhibition recently held at the National Gallery. The two very agreeable pictures by Wouwermans, *The Departure of a Hawking Party* and *The Return from the Chase*, are also from the Spanish collections.

The paintings by Jan Steen, Maes and

Ostade, purchased by the Duke in Paris in 1817 and 1818, indicate that his personal taste lay in the direction of Dutch and Flemish painting of the 17th century. He himself commissioned from Sir David Wilkie *The Chelsea Pensioner reading the Waterloo Dispatch*.

The final impression made by the exhibition is of Goya's fine equestrian portrait of the Duke, which was painted in Madrid after his liberation of the Spanish capital in 1812. Its directness and vigour remind us that his rich rewards resulted from his prowess in the field.

A COUNTRYWOMAN'S NOTES By EILUNED LEWIS

Of all the problems that beset a mother none seems to me so full of pitfall as the choosing of her daughter's school. A boy is not half so difficult, since, however miserable his father's school days may have been, it is usually taken for granted that the son should be submitted to the same process, and the only thing to worry about is whether his name has been added in time to the list of applicants. But daughters are different. Of one thing only every mother of my acquaintance is positive: her child shall not have the same upbringing that she herself received.

Did the parent attend a small, private seminary where expression of individuality was the keynote? Then at all costs let her own daughter have the advantage of a large school with ample and efficient buildings and emphasis on the team spirit. Was the mother nurtured in an odour of piety and clericalism? Perish the thought that Susan or Jennifer should be hampered in the exercise of her free will! All those who were reared by governesses seek eagerly for the most institutional of our schools, while anyone trained in an atmosphere of liberty-bodices, hockey and toad-in-the-hole cakes longing eyes at Continental lycées and finishing establishments. So far as there is any rule it is the law of opposites that counts in this game.

THERE is also the consideration of health. Is one perhaps too much swayed by the lure of a school-farm with profusion of fresh vegetables, milk, eggs and brown bread? And are gravel soil and the number of feet above sea-level so very important? No one seems to worry in the same way about a boy's elevation over salt water. After studying half a dozen prospectuses I am convinced that the headmistresses get a good deal of fun in writing them. Touching public examinations, they fall into two classes, the one polishing them off with scorn and obvious ease, and the other remarking

warily that "Success in this direction should not be obtained by the sacrifice of interest in every other branch of education." On the whole I feel that I agree with the second category, and am then immediately placed in a fresh dilemma by having to choose between "a wide general culture and understanding of present-day problems" (which might mean visiting soap factories and model laundries) and "a love of the beautiful and reverence for antiquity" (which may entail nothing more than a picnic among the ruins of a Norman castle).

IN the lives of most of us there are certain trees with the importance of people, but better than the majority of people since they are always to be found in their place, and always beautiful. Often it is the trees of our childhood that count, and I reckon among my oldest friends a certain yew tree, of which nearly every branch had its special significance and name, and the symphony from which our hammock hung every summer, as well as a charming and unusual fern-beech in which a hidden child might command a secret view of the front-drive gate. There were also some gnarled hawthorns putting forth every spring a wonder of pink may blossoms. It had a heady, rank scent and we picked the smallest buds to decorate our dolls' houses.

All these trees are "far away and long ago," and only one tree in my later experience ranks in the same category. It was a pink acacia (the false acacia) and it died in last winter's frost. We almost had a forewarning of its end, for while in Switzerland this spring we were told that only white acacia is planted there; the pink robinia is considered too delicate to endure an alpine winter. Then we returned to England to find that while every other tree had put on its green our acacia stood in "old December's barrenness," slain by the alpine freezings of the Surrey hills. So now we shall

never see again those pendant blooms of dusky pink with their delicate, winy scent and the sun-flecked shade made by the feathery leaves.

We had planted the tree ten years ago over a bird-bath made from an old stone sink—shallow and moss-grown—and had watched it grow from strapping youth to graceful maturity, for acacia is a quick grower. The birds will miss it as much as we shall, for it made the perfect lido for their bathing, and there were often five or six tits as well as willow-wrens and a stray garden-warbler and blackcap, waiting on a bough just above or flitting quietly about the upper branches during July. Dear tree, why did you not live to grow old with the rest of us?

IN a recent number of COUNTRY LIFE, in an article, *Birds Sailors Sea*, Mr. E. A. Wallis speaks of "garden-warblers and black-caps running about the decks" in the Eastern Mediterranean during the spring and autumn migrating periods. Remembering their secluded, tree-hidden existence in our English gardens it is extraordinary to think of them in the glare and publicity of a crowded ship, as though a shy countrywoman were found taking the boards at Covent Garden. We saw a yellow wagtail on our homeward-bound transport this April. He alighted among a crowd of Australians, near the coast of North Africa, and seemed a visitor from another planet.

Can any reader, I wonder, supply the name of certain sea-birds which I observed in the Red Sea? In January we saw them from the captain's bridge at sunset, and again in April they appeared alongside our ship. Flying like duck in spearhead formation they skimmed a few feet above the water—large sea birds (bigger than a gull) with pointed, scythe-like wings of bright chestnut colour, snow white heads and bills. They were beautiful, and, off those butter, pumice-stone rocks, they had a mysterious quality.

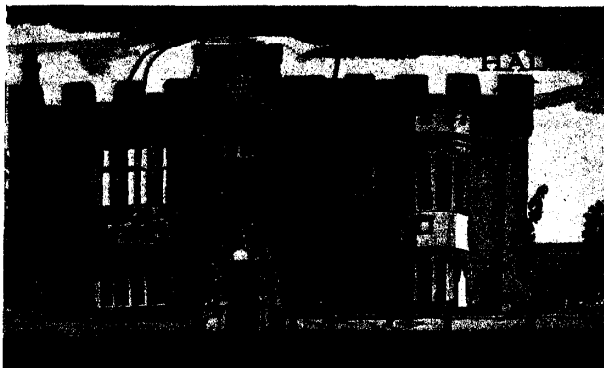
EARLY MANOR HOUSES OF THE PENNINES

Written and Illustrated by

JAMES WALTON

THE feature that dominates the mediæval Pennine manor house is the massive crenellated peel-tower, a defensive measure rendered necessary, not only by the constant feuds between rival lords of the manor, but also by the frequent marauding incursions of the warlike Picts and Scots from over the border. The invaders did not confine their attentions solely to the northernmost counties, for as early as 1138 they plundered the rich pastureslands as far south as Craven, Yorkshire. Even more devastating were their raids during the early part of the 14th century. The exact date of these later raids is unknown, but it may be gauged approximately from the fact that a valuation of English benefices which Pope Nicholas ordered to be made between the years 1288 and 1292 had to be revised in 1318 on account of the severe destruction of property which the north of England had suffered.

The timber houses of the peasantry were razed to the ground and many a stone manor house suffered the same fate. The house of Robert de Fernhill, at Farnhill near Skipton, is described by the *Comptus* of the canons of Bolton as being "destruct per Scotos" and they assisted in its reconstruction. This, then, was an active period of rebuilding and fortification. John de Merkingfield obtained a licence to crenellate Markenfield



Hall, near Ripon in 1310; Yanwath Tower in Westmorland was built between 1325 and 1350; while Mortham Tower was burnt by the victorious Scots after the battle of Bannockburn and re-erected on a near-by site shortly afterwards (COUNTRY LIFE, July 6, 1945). Peel-towers

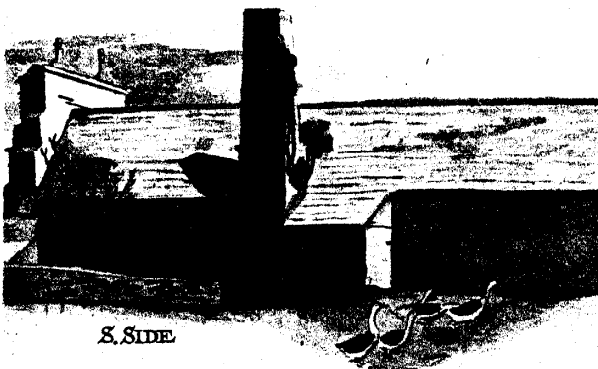
form the nucleus of many a stately north-country homestead; Hornby Castle, Aske Hall and Danby Hall are typical examples.

Here and there, throughout the sheltered dales of the Pennine slopes, a few of the early manor houses have remained unchanged. Great halls of important feudal chiefs have been relegated to the humble position of country farm-houses; and roofs which sheltered members of the Royal Family now serve to protect livestock or crops, but in their essential structure they have undergone very little alteration. Typical of such mediæval manor houses is Nappa Hall, sheltering beneath the steep scars on the northern slopes of Wensleydale between Askrigg and Castle Bolton. From the 15th century, when the estate was granted to James Metcalfe by Sir Richard Scrope of Bolton Castle for services rendered at the battle of Agincourt, Nappa has been the home of the Metcalfes. Leland tells us that there was "but a cottage or little better house on the site Thomas Metcalfe began then to build" and that it was "commonly cauld 'No castel'". He also states that Thomas "waxed rich and builded the two faire towers," which are connected by the great hall.

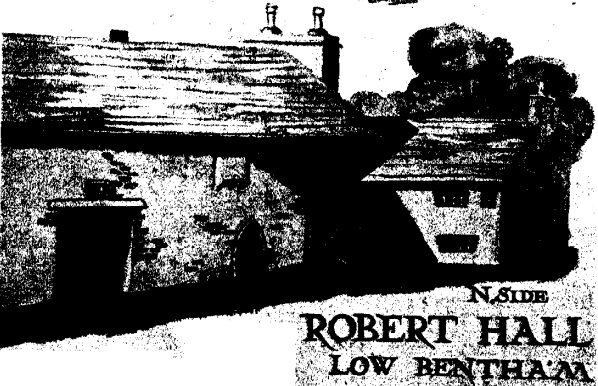
If Leland is correct then the entire building dates from between 1450 and 1459, but the four-storeyed western tower is a self-contained dwelling of the peel-tower type, comparable to the tower of Yanwath, where a ground-floor hall and kitchens were added at a later period. This western tower has a kitchen and pantry on the ground floor from which a circular newel staircase leads to what were the hall and chapel on the first floor. The hall was formerly panelled with oak, above which was a plaster frieze, a fragment of which still remains. That the adjoining room served as a chapel is indicated by a stone piscina which is still in position. The room on the second floor was no doubt originally used as the solar, or retiring-room, by the master of the house, while the uppermost storey was probably a bedroom. The newel staircase affords access to the battlements at the top of the tower.

This is the typical arrangement of a mediæval peel-tower and if hall and lower eastern tower belong to the same period, as Leland asserts, then one may assume that the Metcalfes retained the peel-tower for defensive purposes when they provided the added comfort of a ground-floor hall, separated by a screens-passage from the kitchen and buttery. When the hall and kitchen were added, the ground floor of the peel-tower became the solar, and the defensive western wing became the men's domain, while the eastern wing was reserved for the womenfolk. At a still later date the interior of the eastern tower was altered in keeping with contemporary ideas of comfort and a complete wing was added in the 17th century.

The long hall, open to the rafters, and with a minstrel's gallery over the screens-passage, has



S. SIDE



N. SIDE

ROBERT HALL
LOW BENTHAM

witnessed stirring deeds and splendid festivities; festivities which resulted in the ultimate ruin of the Metcalfe family. James Metcalfe's grandson was High Sheriff of Yorkshire, as was his son Christopher, who attended the judges at York accompanied by a retinue of three hundred kinsmen mounted on white horses. But such extravagance was more than the estate could bear, and by 1756 it was described by one of the family as the "old ruinous House at Nappa". A four-poster bed in the eastern tower is reputed to have been occupied by Mary Queen of Scots, who is said to have spent a night there during the time she was imprisoned at Bolton Castle. Sir Walter Raleigh is locally credited with having introduced crayfish into the river Ure, and it is said that James I was carried across that river on the back of Sir Thomas Metcalfe's huntsman; but there is no historical verification of such important visitors to Nappa.

Farnhill Hall, standing on a knoll a few miles to the east of Skipton, Yarnwath Tower in Westmorland and Bolling Hall near Bradford, now used as a museum, are all similar to Nappa in having a peel-tower, with a ground-floor hall and kitchens indicative of a later period. All the mediæval Pennine manor halls do not, however, conform to this plan. A number have been derived from the early Norman domestic dwelling having a first-floor hall and no means of defence. Scolland's Hall, situated in the south-east angle of Richmond Castle wall, illustrates the Norman type from which such manor houses evolved. It was probably built by Alan, Earl of Brittany from 1071 to 1089, although it takes its name from Scolland, Lord of Bedale and seneschal to a later Earl Alan from 1137 to 1146. The hall itself was situated on the first floor and was reached by an external staircase of which only the foundations now remain. To the east is the original solar, which was considerably altered in the 13th century, and at the opposite end are offices built in the early part of the 12th century. Two-light hall windows and a doorway with jamb shafts and Corinthianesque capitals belong to the original structure.

In the farm-yard adjoining the hall of the D'Arcy family at Colburn, near Richmond, is a two-storeyed structure comparable in plan to Scolland's Hall. It is known as St. Ann's Chapel and consists simply of a rectangular ground floor and a first floor reached by an external stone staircase. The upper floor was almost certainly the early manor hall of the D'Arcys and probably consisted of a hall and chapel until the present hall was built, when the first structure was used solely as a chapel by the lord of the manor and his household. A comparable case of a manor hall continuing to serve as a chapel is afforded by Padley Chapel in Derbyshire. The Colburn hall is illuminated by two gable windows, the southern one being a two-light window with a rounded monial comparable to the



13th-century examples in Little Wenham Hall, Suffolk, and the somewhat later windows in the Fish House at Meare, Somerset. The first-floor fireplace set towards the middle of the east wall is another relic of Norman practice, for the well-preserved Norman Jews' houses in Lincoln and the manor house at Boothby Pagnall in the same county have fireplaces occupying the same position. Here, then, at Colburn is an almost unchanged survival of an Early-English manor house which has been gradually relegated from the home of a feudal lord to a village chapel, and finally to the service of cow-stalls and granary.

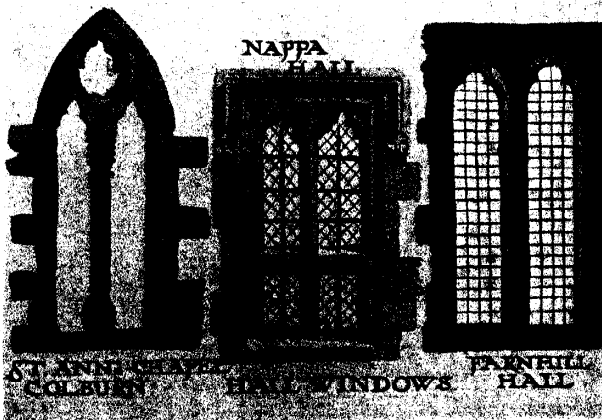
Markenfield Hall (described in detail in COUNTRY LIFE, December 28, 1940) is a compromise between the two fundamental types already outlined. Erected shortly after John de Merkingfield obtained his licence to crenellate in 1310, the early part has an L-shaped plan with a first-floor hall as one limb, and a somewhat modified peel-tower as the other. The ground floor served as kitchen, buttery, pantry and servants' quarters and has a vaulted roof, a feature that characterises many of these early halls. The vaulted kitchen at Well Hall, near Tanfield, is all that remains of the early manor house built by Ralph Neville in 1342, while Robert Hall at Low Bentham also has a vaulted cellar beneath its ground floor. The first floor of Markenfield Hall was formerly reached by an external stone staircase and includes the main rooms of the old

manor house, comprising the hall, solar, *garde-robe*, chapel and chaplain's room. The second floor, occupied by bedrooms, is reached by a stone newel staircase, similar to that at Nappa Hall, which affords a view on the other. Hipswell shows a marked development on the simple manor house at Colburn, offering a much greater degree of privacy and comfort.

Apparently the change from the peel-tower and Norman first-floor hall types to a ground-floor lay-out took place in the Pennines in the 15th century as occurred at Nappa Hall and by Hipswell Hall, near Richmond, which was built by Alan Fulthorpe during that period. Although it is crenellated, Hipswell is much less of a defensive structure than Nappa or Markenfield, relying for protection on its surrounding moat. The ground floor is occupied by a kitchen and buttery on one side of the screens-passage and on the other. The most striking feature of this house is the beautiful two-storeyed bay-window, which illuminated the high table at the dais-end of the hall and was introduced into southern England in the 14th century. In the more remote Pennine regions such an innovation did not penetrate, however, until at least a hundred years later. Hipswell and Kiddal Hall, near Barwick in Elmet, are the two surviving examples, the bay-window of the latter being added to the 15th-century house by Thomas and Anne Ellis in 1501.

Robert Hall, at Low Bentham, is a considerably altered mediæval manor house of uncertain date. Only one end of the original hall is now tenanted, serving as a kitchen for the present farm-house which occupies the 17th-century eastern wing. The main part of the hall now serves as a barn. The ground floor, which rests on a vaulted cellar, still retains the great open fireplace with its massive external chimney-stack. This was the great hall proper, divided from the kitchen by a stud-and-plaster screen, which is still in existence. The upper storey housed the chapel and bedrooms, one of which had richly carved panelling, and in this room Catherine Parr is reputed to have frequently stayed.

It is difficult to realise that this humble farmstead was once the manor house of such great families as the Gerards and Cantsfields and sheltered an English queen; but such has been the fate of almost all the mediæval Pennine manor houses. Nappa, Markenfield and Hipswell are now only farm-houses, while Robert Hall and Colburn have degenerated into farm buildings. Historians, antiquarians and students of domestic architecture have paid but scant attention to this group of buildings (with the exception of Markenfield) which have remained almost unchanged from the 17th century and have witnessed the changing fortunes of some of northern England's greatest families for at least five hundred years.



CORRESPONDENCE

A BLACKBIRD
MYSTERY

SIR.—Late one evening recently I saw a cock blackbird, which frequents this garden a great deal, flying across the lawn carrying something large and heavy in his beak. As I was watching he dropped it and fluttered down to retrieve it. It was obviously a great effort for him to lift it, but he did so and flew off again round a corner of the house. I went to a window to watch him and he saw me and dropped his burden in a flower-bed and flew off.

I went out to see what the heavy burden was and found a blackbird chick several days old and dead. I examined it carefully and found no marks of any sort on it.

The next morning I went on to the lawn and scattered round about the same spot where the bird had dropped the first chick when flying across the lawn, I found three other chicks, also dead, with no marks on them.

I should be most interested to know what the blackbird was doing with the chicks and why.—F. L. FRANCES, Felpham, Bognor Regis, Sussex.

[At first sight this looks like a case of murder and attempted cannibalism, but the young may have died in the nest and been removed by their parent. On the other hand, we know of no instance of a bird of the thrush family attempting to clear dead young from the nest.—Ed.]

HEDGECROW BANKS IN
CORNWALL

SIR.—A man of a local family, whom I asked the origin and time of construction of the huge hedgerow banks in Cornwall, told me he had read that they existed at least 400 years ago, but could not give any references to the source of his information. Can a reader of COUNTRY LIFE give me references to the facts or to any speculations on the matter?—JOHN A. WILSON, Houndapit, Kilkhampton, Cornwall.

SCULPTURED RELIEFS AT
BUCKINGHAM PALACE

SIR.—In 1826, when Buckingham Palace was being rebuilt, John Nash, the architect, called in Thomas Stothard, R.A., the most talented decorative artist of the day, to prepare designs for sculptured reliefs for the interior of the building. Stothard's original drawings for these sculptures (comprising four sketches for panels representing the Seasons, intended for



WRICKLEMARSH, SIR GREGORY PAGE'S MANSION AT BLACKHEATH, ON THE SITE OF AND FROM THE MATERIAL OF WHICH THE PARAGON WAS BUILT

See letter: Professor of the Paragon, Blackheath

the Grand Staircase and carried out by his son, A. J. Stothard; sketches for three of the four friezes depicting the Wars of the Roses, for the Throne Room, executed by E. H. Baily, R.A.; and a sketch for a group for one of the tympana of the Blue Drawing-room, entitled *Poets Seated on Parnassus*, subsequently modelled by William Pitts) are preserved in the British Museum. The drawings for the Seasons and the Wars of the Roses are reproduced on Plates 127 and 134 of my book, *Buckingham Palace*.

Above the panels of the Seasons (shown in the views of the Grand Staircase on Plates 127 and 128 of *Buckingham Palace*) can be seen, beneath the ceiling, four oval lunettes filled with groups modelled in high relief representing figures of cupids dispersing themselves amid foliage. These groups were executed by the sculptor Bernasconi, but the original drawings for them had not been preserved among Stothard's work in the British Museum and were lost sight of.

Two years ago a finished sketch, beautifully executed in sepia wash and pen, which proved to be one of the missing drawings, was found in London and was purchased for the Royal Library at Windsor Castle. A reproduction of it, with a note by me, appeared in COUNTRY LIFE on September 7, 1945. The identification of this sketch resulted in the further discovery, a short time ago, of one more of Stothard's finished designs for

these reliefs. It was purchased for the Royal Library and is reproduced here by Royal permission.—H. CLIFFORD SMITH, 25, Campden Grove, W. 8.

PREDECESSOR OF THE
PARAGON, BLACKHEATH

SIR.—With reference to Mr. E. W. Pitt's interesting letter in COUNTRY LIFE of June 13 about the Paragon, Blackheath, you may care to see an old print of Wicklemarsh, which was built by a forerunner of mine, Sir Gregory Page, second baronet, of Blackheath, at a cost of £30,000, and on the site of which, and from its material, the Paragon and other houses were built.

Sir Gregory Page was reputed to be the wealthiest commoner in the kingdom. He mustered a body of 500 men on Blackheath, raised and clothed them at his expense, and in a manuscript in the handwriting of Sir Henry Dryden, Bt., it is stated: "Sir Gregory Page betook himself to commerce and lived with great splendour and hospitality at his noble mansion at Blackheath; indeed the princely magnificence of his residence, his Park and his domestics surpassed everything in point of grandeur that had been exhibited by a citizen of London since the days of the munificent Sir Thomas Gresham and almost equally the Italian merchants of the ducal house of Medici."

Sir Gregory died in 1775 aged 90, and left his vast estates to his great-nephew, Sir Gregory Turner, (my

great-great-grandfather) who assumed by Royal licence the name of Page in addition to and before that of Turner.

The house was sold in 1789 to John Cator of Beckenham, for £22,550, but its final demolition took place about 1811. In letters that I have from the late Mr. John Cator, of Woodbastwick Hall, he says: "John Cator moved the Portico (from Wicklemarsh) to beautify his house at Beckenham. . . . The Cators moved all the material at night to avoid the turnpikes. I think the stone facings of the house came from Blackheath, as did some window fronts and three very fine chimneypieces of carved marble (18th century) which were moved to this house (Woodbastwick Hall) in 1885. The Round Pond originally in the Park . . . is still marked on a block of business called the 'Paragon' of this period, severely blitzed, which it is hoped to restore as some specimen of Georgian architecture."—FRANCES H. PAGE-TURNER (Mrs.), 21, Leonard Court, Edwardes Square, W. 8.

[The architect of Wicklemarsh was John Jarvis of Greenwich, but the portico still exists at Beckenham Park, now the property of the L.C.C., and used as a golf club house.—Ed.]

A GIANT COW PARSNIP

SIR.—Students of wild flowers may be interested to hear of a striking growth of cow parsnip (*Heracleum sphondylium*) close to a mill pond, near Horsham, Sussex. The main growth of this plant, which has flourished here for at least twenty years, numbers sixteen stems, with two pairs of stems twenty feet away. The flowers, on which insects are busy, are each between ten and twelve feet above ground; the height doubtless can be attributed to the low situation.—GORDON N. SILVEFIELD, 47, North Parade, Horsham, Sussex.

ADMISSION TO KNOLE

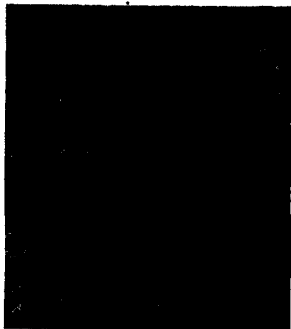
SIR.—I read Barbara Birley's letter, in your issue of June 13, about admission to Knole, Kent, and, though only 15 years of age, I too would like to help to persuade the National Trust to improve the arrangements at Knole, first by increasing the number of days and hours it is open and second by providing guides with voices that can be heard.

Some of our school were taken to Knole recently, arriving there about 2.30. We were among the lucky ones, as after only an hour's queuing we got in. But though I kept close to the guide, I never heard a word she said, as her timid voice was drowned by 25 pairs of feet shuffling on the stone floors.

I read the recent article in COUNTRY LIFE on Knole and have read Miss Victoria Sackville-West's

A SKETCH BY THOMAS STOTHARD, R.A., FOR A SCULPTURED GROUP ON THE GRAND STAIRCASE, BUCKINGHAM PALACE

See letter: Sculptured Reliefs at Buckingham Palace



EARLY 14th-CENTURY CARVINGS OF JACK-IN-THE-GREEN IN EXETER CATHEDRAL

See letter: Jack-in-the-Green Carvings

book *Knole and the Sackvilles*. I have always heard of the 365 rooms, 52 staircases and seven courtyards, and I came away from Knole with a feeling of disappointment. This was because so little of it is open to the public, and also because we were rushed round the little we could see.—MARGARET CLIFTON-BROWN, *The Old Rectory, Farnham St. Martin, Suffolk*.

A DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE

SIR,—Appropos of recent correspondence about admission to Knole, Kent, I was more fortunate, perhaps, than your correspondent, because I was able to go there on a Friday.

I should, however, like to record my experience of a visit to another famous house in the same neighbourhood, Penhurst Place, to which the owner, Lord De L'Isle, admits the public twice a week. Although it was Easter Monday and there was a large number of visitors, I was much struck by the excellence of the arrangements. Parties of about twenty visitors with their guides moved off every ten minutes or so. There seemed to be no delay and no confusion; there certainly was no queue.

The State Rooms are advertised as being open between 2 p.m. and 5 p.m., so at Knole. I am informed that visitors are admitted up to the latter hour.—THOMAS GUTHRIE, *Marshley Harbour, Pembury, Kent*.

JACK-IN-THE-GREEN CARVINGS

SIR,—Appropos of the recent very interesting correspondence about representations of Jack-in-the-Green or

the Green Man, they are extremely common, far more so even than has been indicated by your correspondents.

I have well over three hundred photographs of examples from roof bosses alone, from over eighty churches.

But these figures occur not only on roof bosses but also on corbels, misericords, screens and elsewhere. The Green Man is probably the most common motif of mediaeval sculpture that has been left to us. In date the figures range from Norman times to the end of the Gothic period and even later.

That they are a survival from pre-Christian times I have little doubt, and I suggested this in the Cambridge Antiquarian Society's *Communications* for 1932. Quite independently, Lady Raglan came to the same conclusion, and published a paper on the Green Man in *Church Architecture in Folk Lane*, Vol. I.

The stems of plants come not only from the mouth of the figure but sometimes from the eyes, ears or nose. There are also many heads that do not have stems proceeding from the face but are surrounded by leaves and

evidently belong to the same motif. The majority of foliate heads are of men, but there are also a number of women, and I have found two of bishops and two of kings, perhaps the King of the May. I have also nearly fifty photographs of various



A WOODEN BOSS OF THE MID-14th CENTURY REPRESENTING THE GREEN MAN IN WARMINGTON CHURCH, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

See letter: Jack-in-the-Green Carvings

beasts, fabulous and otherwise, with foliage proceeding from the mouth or other parts of the face.

In the Lady Chapel at Ely is a human head which is so hidden by leaves that little of it is visible except

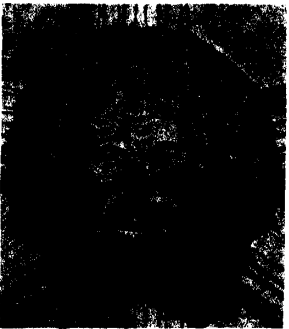
the eyes, as shown in one of my photographs, and it was this example that reminded me of the Jack-in-the-Green whom I remember seeing as a child. Like the Green Man, the foliate head was perhaps a fertility charm to ensure good crops, though whether it was so looked on by the mediaeval carvers we shall probably never know; they may have copied from earlier examples and have been as ignorant of its origin as were the 19th-century children who dressed up in greenery on May Day.—C. J. P. GAVE, *Sloner Hill, Petersfield, Hampshire*.

VARIETIES OF POTATO

SIR,—May I comment on Major Jarvis's very interesting and instructive remarks in *A Countryman's Notes* of June 13 on the cooking qualities of certain varieties of potato? I have farmed for many years in the Black Country and have grown fields of potatoes for sale annually.

I should like to point out that farmers generally grow the varieties that are in demand by the public in their particular district, since these make the best prices; it is more profitable to sell x tons per acre at a good price than a greater quantity per acre at a poor price, and gives less trouble all round.

The chief varieties in demand in this district are the King Edward class, namely, King Edward, Red King, Red Skin and Goldstone. The housewives like to purchase potatoes with a pinky skin, which are not too deep in the eye for easy peeling, boil



A JACK-IN-THE-GREEN CARVING IN NORWICH CATHEDRAL CLOISTERS. (Middle and right) MID 14th-CENTURY REPRESENTATIONS IN THE LADY CHAPEL AT ELY

See letter: Jack-in-the-Green Carvings

"firm" with a yellow tinge, and do not slack in the saucenap, and the above varieties satisfy these requirements.

I agree with Major Jarvis's remarks regarding the cooking qualities of Kerr's Pink, which in my own view are the best main crop potato grown; they are excellent croppers, very hardy, good keepers, white and floury with a nutty flavour when cooked, not particular as to nature of soil and do not require as much manuring as some varieties, but in this district they are practically unsaleable because they are ugly, have a very

home of the Taylor family, who were renowned wine importers.

This entrance is notable for its Jacobean twisted columns. Equally interesting, however, is the five-storied brick watch-tower, of earlier date, the outside entrance of which is seen in the courtyard beyond. From the tower summit successive generations of Taylors looked out over the Wash for the coming of their ships laden with wine from Oporto. During the recent war the same vantage-point was used for "fire-spotting," a wooden hut being built on top for the convenience of the observers.

Since this watch-tower is the only remaining example in King's Lynn, I send a second photograph showing the upper part, with its string mouldings, pedimented windows and turret. Some of the rooms that these windows illuminate still show traces of wall-paintings. Several of the designs, with their supposed original colourings, have been copied by a York craftsman and used as decorations in the entrance hall of the Treasurer's House, York.

—G. B. WOOD, *Raudon, Leeds.*

A CATERPILLAR OF AN OAK BEAUTY MOTH ON A DISEASED APPLE TREE

See letter: *Lesson in Camouflage*

deep eye, and boll loose and floury. In 1940 I grew a field of Kerr's Pink, could not sell them locally, and had to find a market 60 miles away, where they were much appreciated; but of course cost of carriage spoilt the deal.

Majestics are grown here for sale to fish and chip shops, for which they are ideal as they chip well, being generally of large type and one of the cheaper varieties. In industrial areas this trade is a very important one.

Varieties of potatoes are graded by the Potato Marketing Board and the Ministry of Agriculture, who also fix the prices. Majestics are one of the cheaper grades because they are of the white class.—FRANK C. COOPER, *Wolston Farm, Stourbridge, Worcestershire.*

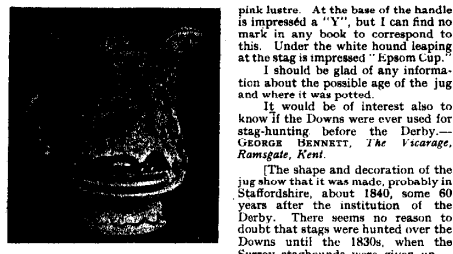
A WINE-MERCHANT'S WATCH-TOWER

Sir,—References to the bygone wine merchants of King's Lynn, Norfolk, in Mr. Wentworth Day's interesting article, *A Plan to Reclaim the Wash*, in *COUNTRY LIFE* recently, prompt me to send a photograph showing the street entrance to Clifton House (near King's Lynn Customs House) formerly the

Sir,—I enclose a photograph of an oak beauty caterpillar on one of my apple trees which is slightly affected by canker. As you will see from it, the caterpillar, as it stands poised at an angle to a branch, bears a remarkable resemblance to a diseased twig.

I was cutting out some of the diseased wood when the caterpillar suddenly appeared from above me, having let itself down on the end of a silken thread. It remained suspended until it imagined the danger was past and then proceeded to climb up again by an extraordinary acrobatic performance. It held the thread in its mouth and bent its body until the legs on the third segment could grasp the thread above its head; then it let go with its mouth and straightened its body, holding on to the thread again with its mouth. It continued to climb up in this fashion until it reached the top of the thread where it was attached to the twig. Then, after one or two looping movements it assumed the position shown in the photograph.

—L. P. V. VRAKE, *Weybridge House, Shaftesbury, Dorset.*



A JUG OF (P) STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY WITH A TAG-HUNTING SCENE IN RELIEF

See letter: *An "Epsom" Jug*

AN OLD LAMP STANDARD

Sir,—With reference to recent correspondence about houses still bearing their flambeau extinguishers, I wonder how many of your readers have seen the interesting relic of old London illustrated in my photograph. It stands just outside the headmaster's quarters of Westminster School and consists of a lamp standard complete with conical snuffer used by the old lamp boys who guided people home during the last century.—L. SANSOM, *London, S.W.2.*

CRUELTY TO TREES

Sir,—The Federated Home Timber Association was recently reported to have asked the National Farmers' Union to remind farmers of "the damage caused to timber and saws by the practice of driving nails into trees." This maltreatment of living trees is a strange business. England's lack of forest sense is notorious, but the English are supposed individually to be lovers of trees. Nevertheless, these outrageous acts of driving nails, staples, and sometimes horse-shoes into living hedgerow trees, and of winding chains and wire tightly round boles, are commonly perpetrated on every other farm throughout the country.

Even in many gardens trees receive little more thought, for the naked wire to hold a clothes line or a wireless aerial is quite likely to be secured to a living tree. In the famous garden of Pains Hill screws holding insulators (presumably for an Army telephone or lighting arrangements) have been driven into a beautiful swampy cypress, and the bole of one of the central trees was used as a butt for rifle or revolver practice.

Without suggesting that trees feel pain in the way that a decoy bird felt the pain of having its eyes put out with red-hot needles, one may yet wonder at the lack of sensibility with which people drive metal into the living tissues of trees, for the act is so evidently callous and so patently a biological crime.

The national "blind spot" in these matters cannot be doubted, for the summer picnic season always recalls that many people think the bole of a tree the best place for a fire to boil the kettle. (The damage done may not be known to two generations later). It is to be hoped that the publicity accompanying the plans for a large increase of woodland in Britain during the next 50 years may lead to a keener tree-consciousness, comparable with the greater bird-consciousness of the last 50 years.—WOODMAN, *Berkshire.*

AN "EPSOM" JUG

Sir,—The jug illustrated in the accompanying photograph may, I think, be of interest to certain of your readers. It is 6 ins. high and very light in weight, of a very white pottery, decorated in relief and coloured, the stage being in yellow, the leaf work in bright green and the whole picked out with

pink lustre. At the base of the handle is impressed a "V," but I can find no mark in any book to correspond to this. Under the white hood leaping at the stag is impressed "Epsom Cup."

I should be glad of any information about the possible age of the jug and where it was potted.

It would be of interest also to know if the Downs were ever used for stag-hunting before the Derby.—GEORGE BRUNETT, *The Vicarage, Ramsgate, Kent.*

The shape and decoration of the jug show that it was made, probably in Staffordshire, about 1840, some 60 years after the institution of the Derby. There seems no reason to doubt that stags were hunted over the Downs until the 1830s, when the Surrey stag-hounds were given up.—E.O.]

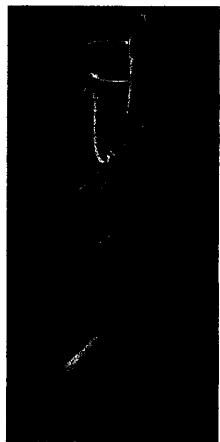
STRANGE BEHAVIOUR OF A CHAFFINCH

Sir,—For a whole week in mid-June, a chaffinch persistently, at intervals, from morning to night flew up against the drawing-room window and tapped hard with its beak. It generally tapped the same window, but occasionally the one next to it.

During the hot spell we thought it was short of water, but when water was put out it continued to hang at the window. And when the window was opened, it did not come in.

Can you or any of your readers explain this unusual behaviour?—JANET G. MATTHEWS (Mrs.), *Weylyn Garden City, Hertfordshire.*

[The most likely explanation of the chaffinch's behaviour would seem to be that it sees a reflection of itself in



AN OLD LAMP-STAND AND FLAMBEAU EXTINGUISHER AT WESTMINSTER SCHOOL

See letter: *An Old Lamp Standard*

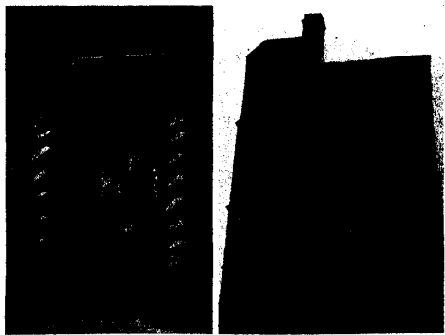
the publicity, takes it for another chaffinch and tries to attack it.—E.O.]

CONCRETE v. BRICK SILOS

Sir,—In Mr. H. I. Moore's interesting and informative article, *The Case for Silage*, in a recent issue of *COUNTRY LIFE*, no mention is made of concrete silos, hundreds of which have been erected on farms in this country.

While not wishing to be considered prejudiced, I can assure you that the brick silo is the best. It is an accepted fact (as stated by Mr. Moore) that the interior of any silo

(Continued on page 41)



LOOKING THROUGH THE ENTRANCE TO CLIFTON HOUSE, KING'S LYNN, TOWARDS THE TOWER FROM WHICH THE WINE-MERCHANT OWNER WATCHED FOR HIS SHIPS. (Right) THE TOP OF THE TOWER

See letter: *A Wine-Merchant's Watch-tower*

COUNTRY LIFE—JULY 4, 1947

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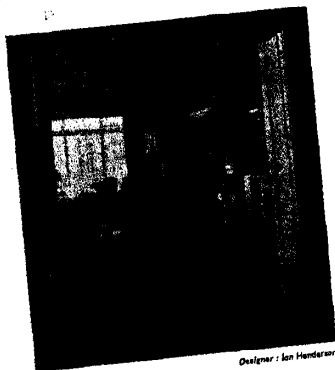
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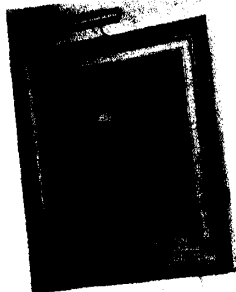
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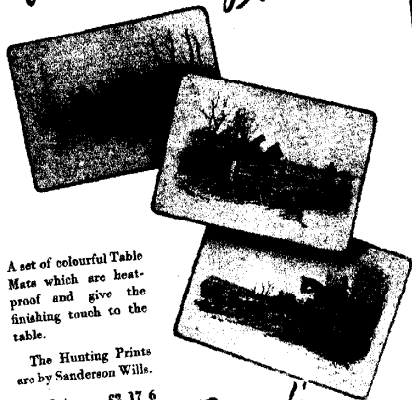
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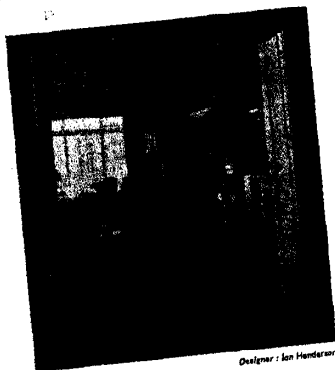
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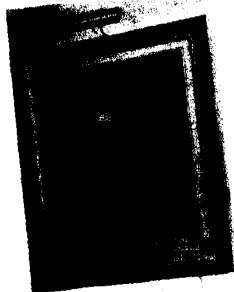
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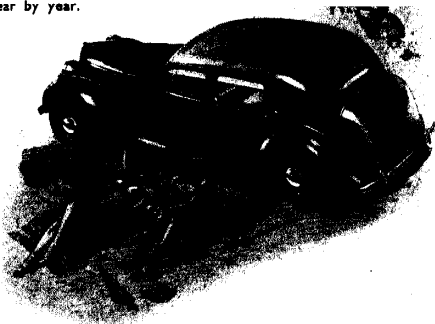
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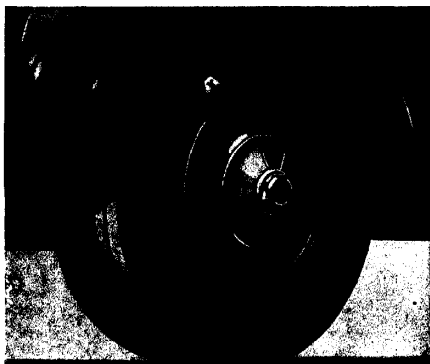


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should be made as smooth as possible. Brick sills require to be rendered inside with a cement/sand mortar to give them the degree of smoothness desired, which necessitates the use of extra materials and labour.

Mr. Moore states that a square sill is more economical in space than a rectangular one. That is true, but it is not as economical in space as a circular sill.—E. B. MILLER, *Cement and Concrete Association, 52, Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1.*

THE OLDEST METHOD OF GATE-HANGING?

SIR,—The gate shown in the enclosed photograph is across a mountain lane near Harlech, in Merioneth, and illustrates what I believe to be the oldest method of gate-hanging, namely the "harr" method.

This is described in Innocent's *The Development of English Building Construction* as follows:—

"The harr is formed by prolonging the hanging stile of the door, so that its upper part, suitably shaped, runs into a hole in the lintel or into a projecting 'ear,' and its lower part, or a pin attached thereto, is fixed in a hole in the threshold, affixing the whole door then turns on itself and not on hinges."

In the example illustrated in my photograph the upper hole is in the wall and the lower hole is a depression in another piece of slate below which was worn into the ground over; and, by the pressure of the gate and the friction caused in opening and shutting



A GATE IN MERIONETH HUNG BY THE "HARR" METHOD
See letter: *The Oldest Method of Gate-hanging?*

it.—E. M. GARDNER (Miss), *The Rother, Borden Village, Liphook, Hampshire.*

ELIZABETH CARTER AT DEAL

SIR,—With reference to Mr. H. Clifford Smith's recent query concerning portraits of Elizabeth Carter, a friend of Dr. Johnson, I remember that one used

to hang in the Town Hall at Deal, Kent, in the years before the war. It was an oil painting, three-quarter length, and represented an agreeable-looking young woman in a low-necked gown with a posy of flowers.

Near by, on the sea front, was Carter House, where Elizabeth spent every summer for many years. As I have not visited Deal since the war,

I am unable to say if the portrait and the house are still to be seen.—E. M. DAVIES (Miss), 75, Honeybrook Road, Balham, S.W.12.

[We understand that the portrait of Elizabeth Carter mentioned by our correspondent and Carter House have both survived the war, but the latter was slightly damaged by blast.—ED.]

WOODEN GRAVE MEMORIALS?

SIR,—The present cost of grave memorials has reached such fantastic figures as to put them out of reach of any but the rich, and it should be possible to substitute a wooden memorial costing very much less, which could be made by any competent carpenter. Would someone who reads this letter send you a drawing and description of a possible memorial of this sort?

Presumably, the wood would be teak or oak, treated with some preservative, and the lettering of leaden letters.—ERNEST D. EVANS, 35, Canynge Square, Clifton, Bristol.

TRANSPLANTING OF SNAKES' HEADS

SIR,—I have enclosed several COUNTRY LIFE readers for information (in reply to my letter of May 30) that wild fritillaries can be transplanted successfully, even to such apparently unpromising sites as high chalkland. It would seem likely that many failures are caused by lifting the bulbs too soon after the flowering season.—J. D. U. WARD, *Lamborough Hill, Abingdon, Berkshire.*

THE GOLFER'S CIGARETTE

By BERNARD DARWIN

AT this time when we are exhorted on patriotic grounds or compelled on economic ones to reduce our smoking, it may be appropriate to consider the question in relation to the golfer. The average golfer has acquired the habit of smoking a good deal in the course of his round. Sometimes in moments of crisis to soothe his agitated feelings, sometimes in quiet sniffs when the sun is hot over; and, if he makes good regulations, he will feel the want of tobacco fully as poignantly as any other man. I am not yet prepared to say from the evidence of my own eyes whether he has made, or rather whether he has kept, those resolutions. I am writing some little time after St. Andrews and Carnoustie and trying to remember how much the players smoked.

Some of the American victors certainly seemed to me to light a good many cigarettes, but I am not sure that they smoked them to the end. I thought rather that they lighted them at crucial instants and then threw the lit end away after a few sniffs, as the illustrious Bobby Jones used to do. In any case, I fancy they had brought their own native brands with them and so could not lacerate Mr. Dalton's feelings. I know that my old friend, Francis Ouimet, gave me several which did not emanate from this country. There was even this time a "Smoking Striker," such as I had smoked in 1922, but they had much the same flavour and reminded me pleasantly of the National and the Country Club and the now remote days of the first match. As to our own players, they certainly had an occasional cigarette, but I would not go further than this in any generalisation. I can provide no damning evidence either for the Chancellor of the Exchequer or for those who are for ever trying to discover some reason, such as the lack of calories, why we lost, beyond the fact that the other side played just a bit better.

It is curious to remember that once upon a time, and not really so very long ago, it was not deemed the least of a golfer's in a matter of importance. Freddie Tait was very fond of his pipe, but on a great occasion he would give it to a friend in the crowd to carry and take away now and then a few surreptitious puffs. I recall a story told by an old friend now dead and a good Hoylake golfer in his day, Edmund Spencer, who was an inveterate smoker. He

reached the last eight of the Amateur Championship at Muirfield in 1897, and while playing his final match heard an indignant Scottish spectator exclaim, "I should like to knock his cigarette out of his mouth." That was certainly an extreme view and already, I should have thought, a little out of date because another Hoylake golfer, Harold Hilton, had by that time become a familiar spectacle with his perpetual cigarette. At any rate, it is a good many years since smoking could be held to show any disrespect for an occasion or an opponent. If anything, it shows too great a respect rather than frivolity or lightness of heart.

There have been many great golfers who have been great smokers, but if I had to choose the three most famous and most typical I should say Harold Hilton for cigarettes, Ted Ray for pipes and Walter Travis for cigars. Ray's pipes were incidentally always a source of interest to me because they had, if I may so express it, curly shafts. I do not know how it may be with other people, but when I have tried to play with a pipe in my mouth I have always been afraid of hitting it with my arm and with grave danger to my teeth, in the act of following through. That was with an ordinary straight pipe, and the danger would seem to be greater with a bent one. However, it did not seem to trouble Ray, who never took his pipe out of his mouth, and there was certainly no lack of rude vigour in his follow through. The cigar-smoking golfer has always been a comparative rarity, and Walter Travis's cigar created a great impression at Sandwich in 1904. It was such a very black and formidable cigar and accorded so perfectly with his rather sinister air. There seemed something so murderous and devilish about it as there was about those long putts that nothing could keep out of the hole. It made him look what he was, a killer.

For the ordinary mortal—and I am thinking of happier and cheaper days—cigars are not so significant. It stands for a jovial, post-prandial foursome, in which nothing greatly matters. There is about it an essential lack of seriousness. Either all is well with the world, or, if it is ill, it is so very ill that it is vain to repine. In an old article on golf at St. Andrews (it was published in the *Cowhill* in 1897) there is an account of a foursome, in which

two partners, Browne and Gurney by name, are not hitting it off very well, owing to Browne's habit of sending wild tee shots into the whins. There is "another search, another ineffectual uprooting of a whin, and Gurney again emerges, but this time, wonderful to relate, with a comparatively cheerful countenance. He takes out his cigar-case, lights a cigar, and walks along contentedly smoking it, and apparently enjoying the scenery. This is a fatal sign. When a man smokes, he is either winning very easily or has given up all hope of winning." To-day that last statement may still be applied to cigars but not to smoking in general and assuredly not to a cigarette.

There is a great variety of golfing cigarettes. There is the one that a man lights on the tee just to steady him and help him over the first hole. There is the one, particularly applicable to medal rounds, which follows a disaster in a bunker leading to a six or a seven. There is, too, a match, the third shot, when a player is necessary when a nice little winning lead of three up or so has suddenly been reduced to a single hole. There is the cigarette to be smoked at the turn, irrespective of the state of the game, but because the turn is a definite occasion and an occasion calls for tobacco. Finally and most suitable for the dormy cigarette, when the player feels that

... nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further.

There are doubtless many other kinds, for I have enumerated only five, and I heard of a golfer of distinction admit the other day that he had smoked nine and twenty—and done a 74—before lunch. Let me hasten to add that it was also before the Budget. It is very hard to prove whether tobacco does us any good, but we think it does. Similarly those who have acquired, as I have, the habit of smoking will, if we write thick it helps us to get the right word. We may in fact be quite the wrong word, but we get along with the sentence which is hanging fire. We are like Charles Surface who said he never lost if he threw on a bottle of champagne, or at least that he never lost his interest. But to-day these are all academic questions since we are, of course, doing what Mr. Dalton tells us.

NEW CARS DESCRIBED

THE SUNBEAM-TALBOT 2-LITRE

By J. EASON GIBSON

THE 2-litre model Sunbeam-Talbot bears a close resemblance, both in appearance and specification, to the 10 h.p. model, which I described in COUNTRY LIFE on November 22, 1946. In common with that model it seems to appeal to two divergent markets, purchasers requiring a little more comfort and refinement than the average 10 h.p. car will give, and those wanting a second car with similar handling qualities and appearance. The 2-litre is essentially orthodox, and embodies none of the more advanced features now becoming current practice. The makers have apparently preferred to get back into production after the war with a tried and tested design, in preference to launching out with anything new.

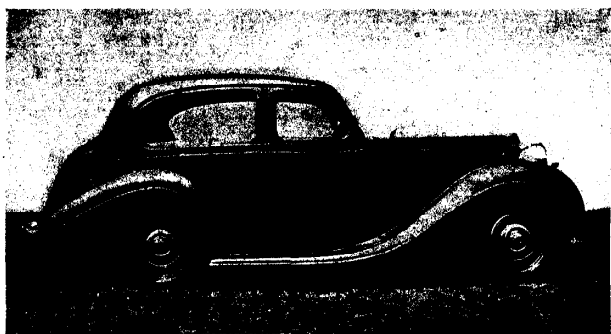
The engine is a straightforward four cylinder with side by side valves, giving a power output of 56 brake horse power, at the low engine speed, for an engine of this size, of 3,800 r.p.m. The lubrication system incorporates a by-pass oil filter in the circuit, which should assist in retaining the purity of the oil. The chassis is of box section, and is further

over the arm rest this last distance is increased to 49 inches. The distance of 32 inches from the rear seat to the roof, which is less than the average, should be sufficient for most people. This measurement is, of course, dictated by the relative positions of the rear seat and the back axle. In most cases this car will be used as a 2-4 seater car, and for this reason the room available in the front seat, and the comfort provided for the driver, will probably be of greater interest to most. The driver's seat provides great comfort and permits a good driving position to be maintained without fatigue. The vision is good, and both front wings can be seen easily without straining. Should it be necessary, the front screen can be opened up to a horizontal position—an important point in fog or tropical climates. A scuttle ventilator is provided, which can be operated with ease from the driver's seat. As on the 10 h.p. model, all instruments are finished in dull black—a most pleasing finish—and are calibrated in the appropriate Continental scale as well as the more usual one.

I covered just under 500 miles of most varied motoring, and, despite my usual deliberate brutality, the engine was as willing and smooth when I returned the car as at the start of my test. The model I tested suffered from a particularly deceptive speedometer, making it necessary to carry out corrections before doing performance tests. The car would cruise smoothly and effortlessly at just over 60 m.p.h., and ordinary main road gradients made little or no difference to running speed. The brakes were very good, and strengthened my previous conviction that when Lockheeds are fitted one might be forgiven for taking the brakes for granted. The braking appeared to be in direct proportion to the amount of strength used on the pedal—a good point, as it enables one to brake with great accuracy from the slightest deceleration to an emergency stop.

The car was comfortable at all speeds, but I had the impression that this was partly due to the excellent upholstery, as the springing struck me as being on the hard side. On any car utilising semi-elliptic suspension some compromise is of necessity required between the softness necessary for comfort, and the stiffness required for adhesion at high speeds and on corners. Also, the very light steering, which makes for ease of driving under town conditions, appeared to me to detract from directional stability and control, on bumpy corners. It is only with good independent suspension that it is possible to combine softness and comfort with the perfect degree of control and stability that I would like. There are probably few motorists who use their car's capabilities to the full, so perhaps these points I have raised would be unnoticeable to the majority.

Bearing in mind the market for which this car would appear to be intended, it must be accepted as a success. Certainly during my tests it never failed to respond to any reasonable demand. All performance figures were taken at the end of my test, after 500 miles of hard driving, and should indicate truthfully the capabilities of the car in everyday use. The petrol consumption figure of 24 m.p.g. might reasonably be expected to show improvement under average conditions, and with more careful driving. From my own observations on the road this car appears to be popular among women drivers; the lightness of the steering and of all controls are probably partly responsible for this.



THE SUNBEAM-TALBOT 2-LITRE SPORTS SALOON

strengthened by the use of cross members, which are also of box section. The cross member at the front is especially sturdy. The suspension is by semi-elliptic springs, both front and rear, and these are damped by Girling pistons. Shock absorbers of the pressure recuperation type. The brakes are Lockheed hydraulic—unlike the 10 h.p., which relies on Bendix duo-servo type—operating in drums of 10-inch diameter, while the handbrake is mechanically operated, and takes effect on the rear wheels only.

Tools and battery are carried under the bonnet, and the battery can be handily reached for periodic attention. The dip-stick is long enough, and set at the right angle, to make checking the oil level a simple task. The oil filler, too, is well placed. An unusual feature nowadays is the use of a bonnet which opens its entirety, instead of leaving the side leaves in the way, and this greatly increases the ease with which work can be carried out on the engine.

The car has a pleasing appearance, and gives the impression of being a coach-builder's work as distinct from the rather obvious factory production bodies that can be seen so often. The appearance is definitely British; no attempt has been made to copy the streamlining of either the American car or the Continental car of today.

The room available in the car is much greater than would at first be imagined; there is, in fact, ample space for four above-average-sized adults. From the front and rear seats to the roof is 36 and 32 inches respectively, while the width across the rear seat—measured inside the arm rest—is 39½ inches. If taken

A parcel shelf is fitted, running the whole width of the car below the instrument panel. A cigarette lighter and ash trays that can be reached while driving are provided. There are also large pockets on both front doors. The luggage space, measuring 39 by 18 by 18 inches, is surprising for what is a small car. If necessary the lid of the luggage boot can be fixed in a horizontal position, enabling additional luggage to be carried. Rear seat visibility is very good, owing largely to the pillarless construction of the rear quarter, which enables passengers to enjoy a very wide angle view.

Although it is a detail that is said to be falling from favour, I found the sliding roof fitted to this model well worth-while. It seemed to be much more easily operated than many others I have experienced recently. All the controls are easily reached by the driver. In fact, so well have their positions been worked out, a stranger to the car would find them instinctively. The hand-brake lever, although placed on the driver's right, is no inconvenience when entering or leaving the car. In my opinion it is greatly to be preferred to the fashionable twist type of grip, so often hidden under the instrument panel where it is difficult for the driver to reach.

On commencing my test the first thing that struck me was the usefulness of the thermostatically controlled Stromberg carburettor, which permits instant starts from cold without having to fiddle with a separate choke. The second point was the silence and smoothness of the engine, and the general large car feeling while driving in town traffic. During my tests

THE SUNBEAM-TALBOT 2-LITRE

Makers: Sunbeam-Talbot Ltd., Ryton-on-Dunsmore, near Coventry

SPECIFICATION

Price ... £779 7s. 2d.	Final drive	Spiral bevel
(inc. P.T. £174 7s. 2d.)	Brakes ...	Lockheed
Tax ... £20	Suspension	Semi-elliptic
Cubic cap. ... 3.94 cu. ft.	Wheel cap.	14½ pawns
B.S. ... 75 x 11.0 m.m.	Track (front)	3 ft. 11½ ins.
Cylinders ... Four	Track (rear)	4 ft. 0½ ins.
Valves ... Side by side	Overall length	13 ft. 2½ ins.
B.H.P. ... 56 at 3,800	Overall width	5 ft.
r.p.m.	Overall height	4 ft. 10½ ins.
Carb. ... Stromberg	Cross clearance	6 ins.
Ignition ... Lucas	Weight ...	2½ cwt.
1st gear ... 15.94 to 1	Oil cap.	8½ pawns
2nd gear ... 10.97 to 1	Oil cap.	11 pawns
3rd gear ... 6.62 to 1	Water cap.	2½ pawns
4th gear ... 4.44 to 1	Tyre size	5.25 ins. x 16
Reverse ... 21.15 to 1		ins.
Oil filter	By-pass	
	Turning circle	36 ft.

PERFORMANCE

Acceleration	sec.	sec.	Max. speed	72.8 m.p.h.
10-30 ...	Top 10.2	2nd 5.4	Petrol consumption	24
20-40 ...	Top 10.0	3rd 8.2	m.p.g. at average speed	of 45 m.p.h.
0-60 ...	All gears	29.4		

BRAKES

20-0 ...	15 ft.	90 per cent. efficiency on
30-0 ...	34 ft.	dry concrete road.
40-0 ...	60 ft.	

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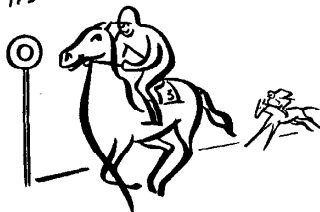
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NEW BOOKS

GEORGE ELIOT'S GENIUS

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

THE blue-stocking has always tended to be a figure of fun to a certain kind of English writer. It is perhaps not to be wondered at when one thinks of the preposterous "salons" of nonentities like Anna Sewall, but it is a pity that George Eliot has for so long been regarded (by some) as one of the major and more curious exhibits in the blue-stocking museum. That she was able to hold her own intellectually with Herbert Spencer and men of his mental weight, that Emerson once said of her, no doubt a little too solemnly: "That young lady has a calm, serious soul"; such things, coupled with the fact that her face has come down to us hardly at all except through Frederick Burton's heavy-lidded ponderous portrait, have allowed the young fry

12s. 6d.) that he never for a moment loses sight of this central fact in his author's life. Another virtue is that he gives to George Eliot the overdue courtesy of a sympathetic understanding. It will be a long time, I think, before this book is bettered either for the way in which it presents the facts of her life or for the way in which it suggests the truth about her life.

A HAPPY ASSOCIATION

I am glad that Mr. Bullett has had a good word to say for George Henry Lewes, whose wife in all but legal sanction George Eliot was. From the facts as here presented, it is impossible any longer to accept the view that Lewes was an unprincipled fellow who snared a woman of genius so that he might personally benefit.

GEORGE ELIOT. By Gerald Bullett

(Collins, 12s. 6d.)

WESTMINSTER AT WAR. By William Sansom

(Faber, 12s. 6d.)

THE STONE FRIGATE. John Davies

(Macmillan, 7s. 6d.)

BRITISH ADVENTURE.

(Collins, 21s.)

among the humorists to have their game with a woman whose most remarkable quality they overlook, if indeed they see it.

THINKER AND ARTIST

This quality was that she was a human being who combined the strength of mind that makes a thinker with the strength of imagination and intuition that makes a creative artist. This combination is rare in either man or woman. It does not exist in any English woman novelist save George Eliot. It is arguable that whoever possesses this combination in perfection (as, for an example, Leonardo da Vinci did) comes as near as a human being may to having the ideally desirable balance of personality. But if you haven't this balance, if you have only a strongly developed artistic sensibility or a strongly developed intellectual inclination (which is the usual state of matters with anyone out of the ordinary) you can find a certain poise and satisfaction in what might be called the complete expression of your one-half of completion. It is when neither side is completely expressed, when each finds itself jarring against the other, that a conflict arises in the personality. You are like a dinghy tied to the shore. The swell of the infinite is under your keel, but you are unable to break the painter that binds you to certain solidities and dimensions.

This is the position in which George Eliot found herself. One part of her wanted to know; the other part wanted to drowse; and she never reached a balance between these two.

A SYMPATHETIC UNDERSTANDING

It is the chief virtue of Mr. Gerald Bullett's book, *George Eliot* (Collins,

For one thing, she had written no fiction before the "marriage," and that Lewes nurtured and encouraged her gift as a novelist and coaxed it to fruition seems beyond question. And I admire a man who had the courage to write to her what is surely a classic "summing-up": "Your patnos is better than your fun." Yes, indeed! Above all, in this matter of Lewes and George Eliot, there is the one fact that nothing can get over: she was profoundly happy in the association, and "she wrote nothing of the smallest consequence after his death."

All these things are excellently set forth by Mr. Bullett, and we are indebted to him also for a critical examination of the novels. George Eliot's own "guiding light" as a novelist was, as I think it must be to any novelist worth the name, a profound belief in the importance of the individual. "Each man is distinct, extremely," she wrote to a friend, "a passage in which you appear to consider the disregard of individuals as a lofty condition of mind. My own experience and development deepen every day my conviction that our moral progress may be measured by the degree in which we sympathise with individual suffering and individual joy."

Altogether, I find this a worthwhile book about one who was worthwhile as both a woman and a writer.

A CATALOGUE OF TRIBULATION

Mr. William Sansom, the author of *Westminster at War* (Faber, 12s. 6d.), does well to remind us that Westminster does not mean Whitehall. We are too apt, when speaking of what happens at Westminster, to mean what happens in the Lords, Commons

and Government offices. But, in dealing with what he calls with a delightful lack of ebullience "the recent German intrusion upon our cities," Mr. Sansom asks us to remember that the City of Westminster encloses "a various microcosm of famous and infamous London, of places of work and places of amusement, of the poorest residence and of the richest, of the palaces of Kings and Government, and of the majority of those places of character and celebrity by which London is most generally known." Soho and Belgravia, Piccadilly and Mayfair, the West End and Knightsbridge: all are Westminster.

What the war did to this haphazard assemblage of human habitations is the subject of Mr. Sansom's book and of the many photographs that illustrate it. There is no lack of matter here, and Mr. Sansom's manner does not fall below the tragic grandeur of his theme. Not that he has tried to give us a belated of big literary guns. His writing is quiet and unstrident, but full of a sense of those long disastrous days. The book is made up of so many "incidents" that it is impossible to speak of it save in general terms.

It does admirably what it sets out to: it catalogues the tribulation; notes the gathering effort to understand and control the consequences; and leaves finally on the mind an unforgettable impression both of what happened to Westminster and of the war that was waged against fire and explosion.

"MEN DRESSED AS SEAMEN"

Lieutenant John Davies, R.N.V.R., in *Lower Deck* gave us a good account of his experiences in a destroyer in the Mediterranean; and now in *The Stone Frigate* (Macmillan, 7s. 6d.) he goes farther back in the record of his naval life. We all got to know during the war that H.M.S. was not necessarily one of His Majesty's ships except as a useful fiction; and a "stone frigate" was a term for one of those shore establishments that were, officially, ships.

The stone frigate to which Mr. Davies went when he abandoned schoolmastering near London was in an unlovely bit of the East Coast, and his is not the first book to be written describing how, in that rigorous school, landlubbers were roughly shaped into the dim outlines of sailors—or, as an official term beautifully has it, "men dressed as seamen." Godfrey Winn, for one, has given a good account of what I take to be the same place; but so long as there is some individual quirk and pith in the writer, there is no reason why one experience should not be described by many men. Certainly Mr. Davies has a good eye for the oddities of human conduct, and his account here of the time he spent between joining the Navy and setting off for his first ship makes good reading.

BRITAIN IN PICTURES

Messrs. Collins's Britain in Pictures series is now so well known that there is not much more to be said about it; but I think it worth while to call attention when a number of the little volumes, each so handsomely illustrated, are bound together and issued as an omnibus. This has now happened with the six books called *British Merchant Adventurers*, by Maurice Collis; *British Polar Explorers*, by Admiral Sir Edward Evans; *British*

Mountaineers, by F. S. Smythe; *British Seamen*, by David Mathew; *British Soldiers*, by S. H. F. Johnston; and *Britain in the Air*, by Nigel Tangye. All are published for one guinea in a volume called *British Adventure*.

SALMON-FISHING THEORIES

AT last there has appeared a fishing book that is of the first order: it may seem so good because some others during the past years have been mediocre, but I do not think that this is the reason. In *Salmon Fishing* (Peter Davies, 16s.) Richard Waddington has written a thesis upon the salmon and its capture which I like better than any other attempt I have found to account for why, when and where a salmon takes a fly. His philosophy is based upon scientific deduction, common sense and practice. It may be that because his reasoning is based upon experience of the rivers of north-east Scotland some will object that what he writes will not apply to all rivers; but, putting his theories to the test in the widely separated waters in which I have cast a fly, I can agree with most of his suggestions.

Briefly, the author tries convincingly to show that salmon take a fly from habit—a habit acquired during the feeding period in the sea. Under certain conditions and temperature this inclination will cause the fish to seek either a small habitual surface food (hence greased-line fishing) or when the water is colder (under 48°-52°), something about 3 in. long at a greater depth. A salmon ascending a river seeks to maintain its breathing at a normal rate and conserve its energy. When the oxygen content of the water is to its liking it is not unsettled. After and lower the oxygen content and it becomes restless and a taking fish. Individual fish require different conditions; this is why only a few in one pool will take at a given time. Salmon, Mr. Waddington maintains, are colour-blind and liable to mistake red for green: hence the taking of a prawn in mistake for the loig, a small cuttle-fish which may form part of the fish's diet in the sea. I am not, however, happy about his notes on the fish's eye and would refer him to the findings of Eugene Connett.

THE GREASED LINE

Some of the author's ideas about the greased line are different from those of my friend the late Anthony Crossley. Crossley favoured the "bug" type of fly with which he had great success in the author's beloved Dee. I, too, have found it most effective and changed to it from the long-shanked, sparsely-feathered fly which Mr. Waddington still prefers. Crossley always used the gaff; the author always tails his fish by hand. In spite of the ease with which Mr. Waddington extracts his salmon, I shall continue to use the clip.

I have touched on only a few of the points in the book, the two hundred pages of which provide so much food for thought. The effect of acidity upon salmon, running fish, elvers as food for salmon, the reasons for oxygenation or de-oxygenation, new hooks, fresh ideas . . . there is much to absorb. I am sorry that the dressing of the Beaulieu snow fly is not given; it may be new to many readers. When a second edition appears as I feel certain it will, I hope this will be rectified, and that the author will correct the spelling of his much-used word "gillie."

That delightful book by Arthur Ransome, *Red and Line*, has been re-issued by Jonathan Cape at 5s. A new and revised edition of Major Kenneth Dawson's well-known *Salmon and Trout in Moeland Streams* (Herbert Jenkins, 7s. 6d.) has also appeared. Roy Baddington.

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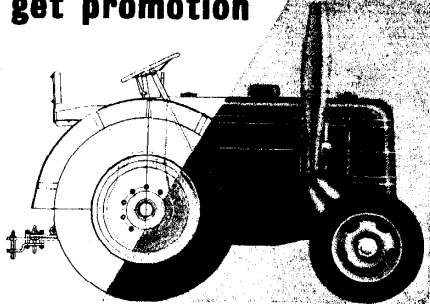
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FARMING NOTES

LANDOWNERS STAY TOGETHER

WHEN the Central Landowners' Association holds its annual meeting on July 10, Lord Portsmouth, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, will be able to report a record membership. The latest figure, 1 hour, is 12,527 and new members are joining at the rate of 100 a week, most of them being owner-occupiers and owners of small acreages. Lord Portsmouth and his colleagues, Lord Radnor and Major R. G. Proby, are certainly working hard and effectively on behalf of the owners of agricultural land. During the passage of the Agriculture Bill through Parliament, the landowners' spokesmen have shown themselves fully alive to the obligations and responsibilities that should attach to the ownership of farm land. In all the discussions about the proper relationship between landlord and tenant and landlord and State, every effort was made to reach satisfactory agreement with the N.P.U. and with the Ministry of Agriculture. The landowners of this country are indeed on trial at the present time when we have a Government whose declared long-term policy is land nationalisation. The best bulwark against land nationalisation is efficient estate management by the private owners. The C.L.A. clearly recognises this obligation, and the indifferent landlord is not likely to find any support from that quarter. Apart from fighting political battles—or rather avoiding a direct clash with the land nationalisers, the C.L.A. is alive to give now, as in the past, an efficient service of technical advice on the many problems that arise in estate management. The secretary, Mr. Francis F. Taylor, must be kept busy at his office, 58, Victoria Street Westminster, S.W.1.

Future Royal Shows

FINAL decisions have now been taken to hold next year's Royal Agricultural Show at York and the 1949 Show at Shrewsbury. Thus, with this year's Show at Lincoln, the northern half of England is getting more than its fair share of Royal Shows in the immediate post-war era. But the North always gives a warm welcome to the Royal Show, and those of us who live in the South must just face the long journey. It is not only the journey but rather accommodation that is the deterrent in these days. Lincoln was an inadequate place from that point of view and many visitors had to travel 30 or 50 miles each way to get to the Show each day. There was a fair sprinkling of Scots more ready to come days of travel. The Royal Show this year because they have been denied the opportunity to hold their Highland Show. The Royal Agricultural Society is indeed fortunate in owning the timber and shedding that is used each year and though the erection of the Show buildings and the general organisation of the Show must in these days of labour shortages have given the R.A.S.E. secretary, Mr. Alec Hobson, many headaches, his pertinacity, coupled with the experience of Sir Roland Burke, brought a very creditable Royal Show back to life this year.

Tractor Tyres

FARMERS who have counted themselves lucky in getting American tractors, as many did in the days of Lend-Lease, are now lamenting the immobility of their tractors because they cannot get new rubber tyres to replace worn ones. It seems strange, to put it mildly, in these days of planning that the Ministry of Agriculture, which brought in many thousands of tractors on rubber tyres from America did not exercise the elementary fore-

sight required to cover replacement needs which were bound to occur in the course of a year or two. Landowners apparently four special types of rubber tyres are used on these tractors and while arrangements have now been made to manufacture them in this country the fourth must still be imported from America. Here the Ministry of Agriculture found itself in difficulty over dollars while the Treasury and while the wrangle went on for many months tractors were standing useless on worn-out tyres in this country. I see that at the Dunlop annual meeting the Chairman of the Company, Sir George Beharrell, said that, while they were keeping well abreast of design in tractor equipment, shortage of materials made it difficult for them to keep pace with the demands of their customers. But he added that the rubber crop now being harvested exceeded the 1941 rate of production. Practically the whole of the large areas planted with high yielding strains of budlings had survived the occupation with little damage and since tapping recommenced was producing in excess of 1,000 pounds per acre. This sounds promising. May we soon get all the tractor tyres we want made in this country?

A Persistent Jersey

A JERSEY cow owned by Miss A. Brodie, of Tadworth, Surrey, is now 24 years old. She produced her last calf at the end of 1941 and is yielding almost a gallon of milk a day. From 1925 to 1941 she produced a calf regularly every year and since then no attempt has been made to breed her again. Jersey cows should live long. Most of them in small herds lead a secluded life and become as docile as any household pet, but the extra old lady certainly deserves special mention. I hope that Mr. Tom Williams says that the local feeding-stuffs association will make extra care to mark appreciation of her achievement.

Hotel Pigs

MR. S. BRACEY will not allow his hotels to keep pigs and use the bacon to feed their guests. There is apparently something wicked about this kind of self help which many small country hotels would gladly practise, using waste material from the kitchen and garden to good account and giving their guests some bacon that they will truly appreciate. But the Food Minister says he must continue to forbid them to do this because they might ask for some additional feeding-stuffs. Extra extra feeding-stuffs can be allowed, would it not be a good plan to encourage such self sufficiency. If Mr. Bracey has no bacon to spare, more he can get produced off the ration the better he would be pleased.

Sunday Hay-making

MOTORING from the West Country on Sunday, June 22, I noticed work continuing as late as seven o'clock in the evening in the hay fields in the south of Wiltshire. The hay must have been in good order because one farmer was baling in the field and it does not do to pack hay tightly while it is on the rough side. We have got some good hay together this year in the south. The north-west, I hear, has plenty of grass. I only wish there were more of it ready to use. Personally I always feel happier in taking risks with hay that I am not quite sure is fit to carry when we apply a little salt over the stack when it goes up. This seems to check heating and salt is a condiment that can only do the cattle good when they eat the hay in winter. CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

SEDGWICK PARK
CHANGES HANDS

LORD ROTHERWICK has purchased Sedgwick Park, near Horsham, Sussex, from Mr. W. H. Abbey's executors. Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. and Messrs. King and Chasmore acted for the vendors, and Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley were Lord Rotherwick's agents. The price paid for the mansion and 1,825 acres is said to be approximately £80,000. Lord Rotherwick recently sold a Hampshire property to Middlesex County Council for £40,000.

A LONG HISTORY

SEDGWICK PARK (the subject of special articles in COUNTRY LIFE on June 5 and June 12, 1942) is notable for its gardens, which just over 50 years ago the then owner, Mrs. Henderson, began to plan and lay out. The beauty of the grounds was preserved and enhanced during the priorship by the Abbess. The house was built about 65 years ago, but the records of Sedgwick go back at least as far as the 12th, when John Mansel, a favourite of Henry III, built the castle there. Nothing of this is left to-day, the spoliation of the structure of stone-work for use in making repairing local roads. Less than 100 years ago this was the only value that the Sussex people put on a ruin full of historic interest. In this disappreciation, however, they were not singular. Nothing was sacred to those who wanted materials for roads and buildings; in fact, if one looks at some instances of destruction, it seems likely that the suitability of the stone for such uses sealed the fate of many a fine structure.

In 1612 much of the castle was demolished, the fabric having been sold as "building material." Later, the Duke of Richmond held the place until 1750, when he sold it. The ownership by the Hendersons began with its purchase by them in 1862.

STOKE BRUERNE PARK

IT is with some surprise that one learns that an existing country house can reasonably be attributed to the genius of Inigo Jones. There were very few of them, and the claim that such or that mansion was designed by him seldom stands the tests suggested by the late Mr. J. Alfred Gotch, F.R.S.E.A., who made a thorough investigation into all the available records of the famous architect's life and work.

ATTRIBUTIONS TO INIGO JONES

MR. GOTCH said: "Not a few buildings have been attributed to Inigo Jones on slender authority, which recent researches show to be either inadequate or mistaken." He added: "One of the few houses that can with any assurance be attributed to Inigo Jones is Stoke Bruerne Park, in Northamptonshire. It was built by Sir Francis Crane, who established the manufacture of tapestry at Mortlake in the reign of James I and was aided and encouraged by Prince Charles and the Marquis of Buckingham, as he then was. Crane nearly ruined himself by his enterprise, and there are several letters of his to the King and Buckingham praying for help and returning thanks after it was given. The business became in the end very successful. Among the grants made to Crane in recognition of his services was the manor of Stoke Bruerne, which was given in the year 1629.

"According to the Northamptonshire historian, Bridges, who was a careful chronicler, 'the house was built by Sir Francis Crane, who brought the design from Italy, and in the execution of it received the assistance of Inigo Jones. The house was begun about 1630, and finished before 1638; during which interval he gave him entertainment here to the King and Queen.' The building is illustrated by John Campbell in his *Vitruvius Britannicus*, and he says of it that it 'was begun by Inigo Jones: the Wings and Colonnades and all the Foundations were made by him; but the Front of the House was designed by another Architect, the Civil Wars having also interrupted this Work.' Jones's share of the work is, according to both authorities, a little uncertain, but Bridges' statement as to dates is supported by the fact that Sir Francis died in 1635.

"The house was the earliest example to be found in England of that particular disposition, derived from Italy, which provided a central block and carried a curved colonnade on either side to a small terminal block. It was altered and 'improved' from time to time, but at length it was consumed by a fire which left nothing but the two terminal blocks that still remain. To one of these a considerable house has been added in modern times, and the combination forms the present residence.

"The original work can easily be distinguished in spite of certain alterations, and subject to the intrusion of Campbell's 'other Architect,' may fairly be credited to Inigo Jones. The assistance which, according to Bridges, he rendered may have had limitations, but since Crane was, like Jones, a *protégé* of Buckingham, he was probably well known to his Majesty's surveyor, and comes within the category of those who may have been able to obtain his help in building." The fire referred to by Mr. Gotch occurred about 55 years ago.

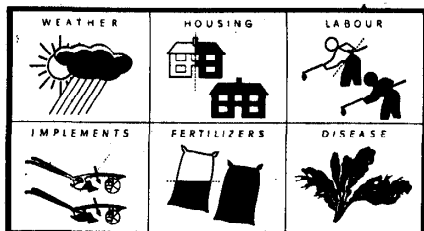
PAYMENT OF A DEBT

WHEN Messrs. Curtis and Henson sold the property, in 1928, some interesting facts were mentioned in a note on the Estate Market page of COUNTRY LIFE, among others that the grant of the manor to Crane by Charles II was in consideration of a debt, and that from 1630 for 300 years Stoke Bruerne never came into the market. In the reign of George II and the early years of George III, the owner of the estate was Lady Henrietta Vernon, wife of Mr. Vernon, of Hilton Park, Staffordshire, and daughter and heiress of Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Straford. Much of the original mansion is left on the south side, including the old ballroom. Stoke Bruerne is one of those parks that enthusiasts about famous British battles go back one way to indicate by the plantations the positions of the opposing troops at the Battle of Blenheim. The house with 55 acres is now for sale by Messrs. Jackson-Stops and Staff. A picture of the mansion is in Inigo Jones, by Mr. Gotch (Methuen).

LLOYD GEORGE'S OLD
SURREY HOME

MESSRS. John D. Wood and Co., with Messrs. Winkworth and Co., have sold Havenfield, a Georgian house of 38 rooms, near Great Missenden, Buckinghamshire, by order of Colonel T. Knox Wright, who has bought Bron-y-dy, the late Lord Lloyd George's house at Chart, Surrey. The agents were Messrs. Bernard Thorpe and Partners.

Holt Castle, near Worcester, for disposal by Messrs. George Trollope and Sons in a Norman castle. It was converted into a private residence in the 17th century, and contains some fine old panelling. The 100 acres abut on the Severn. ARBITR.



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Fifteen Inches from the Ground



Dorville's summer dance frock in cyclamen pink marcella with full gathered skirt over a starched white petticoat



The longer gored skirt and a jacket with a jutting basque, neat waist and fly-front fastening. The tweed is a Greek key pattern in dark and light grey.
Frederick Starke

(Right) Maynard's linen shoes with a serpentine band of brown leather and leather heel. Lotus

THE longer skirt dominates the fashion scene. It appears on everything shown in the first autumn collections in London, sometimes exaggerated so that it recalls the 1920s and makes one gasp. But all skirts are noticeably longer and everything else has been subtly altered to balance the design. Shoulders recede until the shoulder width is almost normal on many of the suits where, curiously enough, the longer skirt seems to have changed the silhouette more than anywhere else.

The suits with their deep, often sloppy arm-holes, nipped waists, jutting basques, have a very new look. It is a silhouette that requires shoes with highish heels, neat coiffures and neat hats. Three main styles of suits are shown: the dolman jacket with its deep arm-holes and a sleeve often cut in one with the front of the jacket, with the seam running over the top. Sometimes the jacket is full in the back and held by a belt that emerges from under the arm seams and ties in a bow; at other times it is cut to fit sleekly over the hips. Either way these jackets are single-breasted over tubular skirts.

The second silhouette has a wrist-length jacket, nipped at the waist, and a gored basque that stands out over the hips. Sometimes the line is further exaggerated by canvas put in to stiffen the gores, or by big pockets which are padded and stiffened. These jackets have squared shoulders (but the padding never projects beyond the line of the shoulder) and button high, generally with a double-breasted fastening.

The third style is the three-quarter length jacket, waistd, with a gored basque, double-breasted and buttoning

(Continued on page 50)



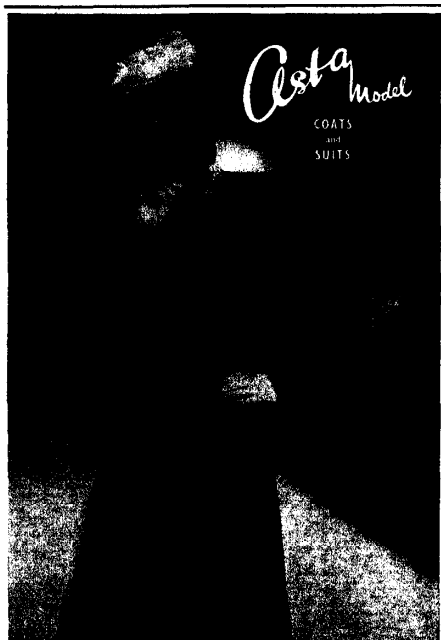
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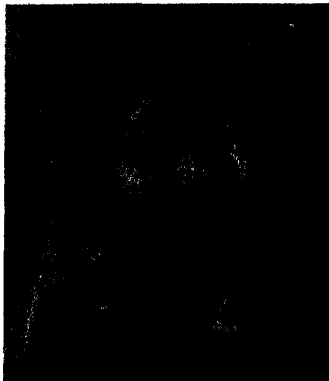
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Bonnet in felt and straw. Marshall and Snodgrove

almost to the throat with small, tailored revers. With all three styles the waistline has been dropped a fraction. Skirts are full on the whole, though a few tight ones, nicked at the hemline to allow one to walk, are included and look different with their short sac jackets or their long three-quarter, close-fitting jackets.

THE suits are in basket and herring-bone twed, in smooth, closely woven woollens, in flannels, duveten and corduroy. In smooth woollens the bottle greens, lichen and mossy greens lead; bracken and warm browns among

the tweeds. Black town suits are faced with fur or corded silk, embroidered with jet.

Topcoats have become more feminine with their fitted waists, deep arm-holes and full gored or pleated backs sometimes held in by a half-belt at the back, or left to hang straight like a cape. Travel coats are made in bright plaid tweeds or frieze, town coats in velours with the bloom of velvet, in duveten or in corduroy. The black town coats with their geometrically cut tops, full skirts and full sleeves, wasp waists, are highly sophisticated and are shown with dashing bonnets and boaters tied on with veiling, high-heeled court shoes and ankle-top boots, muffs and tippets that slip over the flat necklines of the coats.

The new length is most successful of all, perhaps, for a group of afternoon and dinner dresses from which all traces of the "teenage" have been erased. The styles for next winter are definitely *feminine du monde* and the teenage girl will have to look elsewhere. The dresses are charming and distinguished with the simple moulded line broken by a deep twist of drapery on the hips, or a deft horizontal tuck or two, or by double seams that curve up from the hemline and over on to the top of the corselet skirt. Bodices are intricately folded and gauged or plain, high and close to the throat with a "necklace" effect obtained by a circular inset of velvet or brocade. Full skirts in limp crepe or georgette, gathered all round, have a deep band of stiffened net sewn on the underside of the hem. On these frocks the folded bodices cross over to a low V and sleeves are brief. Some black failles and moirés look very crisp and fresh with gored skirts, wide, tight, swathed waistbands, plain bodices. Black wool crepe dresses and matt crêpes are often decorated with black velvet, moiré, taffeta, or corded silk.

Length also marks the greatest change for the evening fashions. Tight, draped skirts have been raised to show the ankle, sometimes when they are wide they are ballet-skirt length. Many skirts are still long enough to skim the floor, but the shorter ones look newer. They are particularly effective with sheath-skirts with bustle drapery. Clinging crêpes with low décolletages are encrusted with embroidery; evening jackets in pastel-coloured wool and embroidered on the edge of the sleeves are a delightful and practical fashion shown for the winter. A Red-Riding-Hood in wool, embroidered all over with tiny black sequin shamrocks, is extremely becoming.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.



White felt with a wide rolled brim to show off a pretty profile. Miss Hammond



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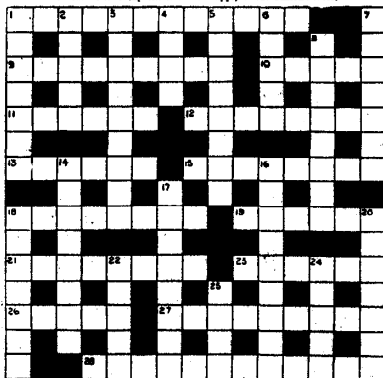
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CROSSWORD No. 908

Two solutions will be awarded for the first correct solution offered. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 908, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, July 10, 1947.

Note.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name _____
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)
Address _____

SOLUTION TO No. 897. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of June 27, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1. Ploughshare; 2. Loose; 10. Basingstoke; 11. Chart; 12. Haren; 13. Chest; 17. Ada; 18. Scar; 19. Trap; 21. Dodge; 25. Allow; 23. Sheep; 26. Nene; 27. Era; 28. Stead; 30. Dirge; 33. Larva; 34. Pyet William; 36. Voice; 37. Star Chamber.
DOWN.—2. Liane; 3. Unile; 4. Hags; 5. Haich; 6. Elect; 7. Local colour; 8. Western wave; 12. Hand in glove; 13. Road and rail; 14. Manes; 15 and 16. Catnap; 20. Salad; 24 and 25. Hatred; 26. Safe; 29. Enter; 31. Island; 32. Grace; 34. Rile.

ACROSS

- 1 and 11. It is an appropriate address for the Merchant Taylors (12, 6)
9. A share in the soil (9)
10. Tom Thumb, perhaps (5)
11. See 1 across
12. Get rid of Valentine between the acts? (8)
13. And high, too? (6)
15. What walking-sticks are shod with (8)
16. Not the one you put on first (8)
19. Gallic self-possession (6)
21. What a shoemaker comes to eventually? (4, 4)
23. Not skinny exactly, though seen in slender males (6)
26. The bishop's or his parlourmaid's? (5)
27. Isabel Hol (anagr.) (9)
28. Still practised by pugnacious robins (12)

DOWN

1. It runs across the mullions (7)
2. He should be able to govern on right lines (5)
3. Genuine (6)
4. Perhaps he was born on Christmas Day (4)
5. Next deed (anagr.) (8)
6. At least, it should provide a porter (5)
7. What one does by obeying the order 16 down (7)
8. "Yond gull — is turned heathen . . . He's in yellow stockings."—Shakespeare (8)
14. Holly, ivy, yew (8)
16. Charge your glasses! (9)
17. William Morris wrote a poem about one in the floods (5)
18. City of the maid (7)
20. Two male animals in one (7)
22. Heather needs nothing, in a manner of speaking (8)
24. Mahommedan Messiah (5)
25. Sounds a desert to avoid (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 906 is

Mrs. C. M. Robinson,
3, Dale Gardens,
Woodford Green,
Essex.

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COUNTRYMAN

COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2634

JULY 11, 1947

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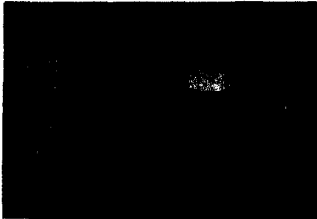
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40, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

ASCOT AND SUNNINGDALE

Occupying a choice position on high ground with open views to the south. Close to the Sunningdale Golf Course.

A DELIGHTFUL COUNTRY HOUSE OF GEORGIAN ELEVATION



Somewhat in the Colonial style.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED THROUGHOUT AND IN EXCELLENT ORDER.

Ten main bed and dressing rooms and 5 bathrooms, staff quarters, hall, 4 reception rooms, and loggia.

OAK FLOORS. ALL MAIN SERVICES. FITTED BATHS. CENTRAL HEATING.

Stabling, garage and flat. Cottage and separate flat. Hard tennis courts, well-stocked kitchen gardens, lawns and park-land.

FOR SALE WITH OVER 12 ACRES

PRICE £26,000

Inspected and confidently recommended by owner's London Agents: WINKWORTH & CO., 40, Curzon Street, Mayfair, W.1.

By direction of Brigadier W. M. Sale, O.B.E.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

Twocroft 2 miles, Northampton 11 miles.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION

The Attractive Freshford Country Residence

LITTLEWORTH GREENS, NORTHON

Occupying a pleasant position 800 feet up with southern aspect and approached by a short drive. Hall, 6 principal bedrooms, domestic offices, 3 reception rooms, 2 bathrooms. C/o's electric light and water. Stabling for 7. Two garages. Pretty grounds and paddock, in all about 4 Acres, 2 Roads, 27 Poles.

Which will be offered for Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) by Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF at the Angel Hotel, Northampton, on Wednesday, July 23, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. Solicitors: Messrs. FARMER & CO., 6, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2. Particulars of the Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Bridge Street, Northampton (Tel. 3315-6).

DEVON—SOMERSET BORDERS

AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE WITH UNIQUE HISTORIC MANOR HOUSE.

COTHAY, NEAR WELLINGTON

In perfect order, dating from 1400. Gallered Great Hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, nursery suite, 5 bathrooms, self-contained flat.

Many wonderful features including panelling and 15th-century fireplaces.

Main electric light. Central heating.

Four cottages, 2 excellent farms. 4 mile trout fishing.

438 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION OF WHOLE

For Sale by Auction at an early date. Particulars (price 2/6) from Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF, Yeovil (Tel. 1000).

IN THE BLACKMORE VALE HUNT

Sherborne 5 miles, Wincanton 5 miles.

THE VERY CHARMING COTTAGE RESIDENCE

THE OWLS, CHARLTON HORTONTHORNE, NEAR SHERBORNE

Near the Somerset-Dorset Borders and within easy reach of 4 Hunts.

Accommodation: Hall, large drawing room, dining room, kitchen (electric cooking), 4 bed, 2 bathrooms. Main electric light, power and water, modern drainage. Old-world garden, orchard. Four loose boxes, double garage. 2½ ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale at Auction (unless previously sold privately) by Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS AND STAFF in conjunction with Messrs. PETER SHERBERTON & WYLLAM on the Premises on Mon. July 22, 1947, at 2 p.m.

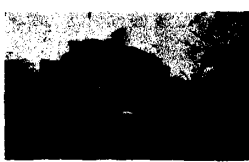
Illustrated particulars (price 1/-) from the Solicitors: Messrs. LONGRIDGE AND CO., 37, Gray Street, Bath, or from the Joint Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Hendford, Yeovil (Tel. 1000), PETER SHERBERTON & WYLLAM, Georgian House, Greenhill, Sherborne (Tel. 81).



KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

CHILTERN. 400 FEET UP

2½ miles from station. London 21 miles.
MISSOURNE HOUSE, CHALFONT ST. GILES, BUCKS.



Attractive Freehold Residence built of brick with tiled roof, the south and west elevations being half timbered. Four reception, billiards room, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Central heating. Main electric light and water. Modern drainage. Stabling and garage premises with flat brick and tile Cottage. Grounds studded with specimen trees, lawns, a partly walled kitchen garden, orchard. Accommodation land.

About 18½ ACRES.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 3 Lots at the Hanover Square Estate Room on Wednesday, July 30, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. DIBBENHAM & CO., 22, Old Burlington Street, W.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. GOLDBE, GREEN & CO., 15, Grosvenor Street, W.1. and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 1-.)

BERKS—LONDON 26 MILES

RAY COURT, NEAR MAIDENHEAD

A Freehold Residence built of mellowed red brick with a tiled roof and standing on a sandy loam soil with all-round views.



Lounge hall, 4 reception, billiards room, 10 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 6 bathrooms. Ample offices. Central heating. Main electricity, gas and water. Telephone. Modern drainage. Garage for 4 cars, with flat of 3 rooms and bathroom over. Cowsheds for 6. Well-timbered grounds, tennis lawn with summer house. Partly walled kitchen garden. Paddock.

ABOUT 11½ ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room on Thursday, July 31, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold).

Solicitors: Messrs. DELL & ACKROYD, 112, Finchurch Street, E.C.3. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 1-.)

30 MINUTES FROM WATERLOO

Woodland setting. Near several good golf courses.



An exceptionally well-built Modern Residence in the Georgian style, with red brick walls and painted roof. Three reception, study, lodge, 8 bedrooms (6 with bath), 8 bathrooms. Central heating throughout. Main electricity, gas and water. Excellent garage with flat. Attractive grounds with flagged courtyard, terrace, rose garden, lawns and woodland.

TOTAL 1½ ACRES. FREEHOLD.

VACANT POSSESSION

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (27, 14)

Mayfair 3771
(10 lines)

DERBYSHIRE

Easy reach of Chesterfield, Sheffield, and Nottingham.



FIREHOLD FARM OF 124 ACRES

With modernised old Farm Residence facing south. Three reception, 5 bedrooms (4 with bath), bathroom, kitchen with Aga. Main electricity and water. Sewer tank drainage. 4 cottages for 36 with water boiler. Dairy with electric refrigerator. 2 bull pens, 4 calf boxes, 3 boxes, Dutch barn. Two cottages and banglows.

PRICE £17,000

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (45, 55)

ESSEX—LONDON 52 MILES

Liverpool Street 70 minutes. Main line station 5 miles.



Tudor style Residence built of mellow red brick, facing S. and W., approached by 2 drives, one with lodge. Oak panelled hall, 6 reception, 20 bed., 6 bathrooms. C.C. electricity and water. Central heating. Modern drainage. Garage for 12. Chauffeur's flat. Gardens, artificial lake. Two kitchen gardens. ABOUT 11 ACRES. For Sale Freehold. Additional land might be purchased.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (7, 386)

Telegrams
"Galleries W. & Co., London."

Reading 4441

Regent 0883/3377

NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING: 4, ALHANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

By order of Mrs. Harg.

FIRST TIME IN THE MARKET FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

ON THE THAMES BETWEEN GORING AND PANGBOURNE

In a country situation with pleasant views over the well-wooded valley and Chiltern Hills at the side, yet within 5 miles of Goring Station. Reading 10 miles, Oxford 18 miles. Golf at Stratley 24 miles and Hindercombe 5 miles.

GATEHAMPTON MANOR,

NEAR GORING

(PART XVIII CENTURY)

Hall, 3 reception rooms, usual domestic offices with Age cooker. Six principal bedrooms (5 with bath and en. c.), 2 bathrooms, 3 secondary bedrooms.

Main water. Main electric light and power. Garage. EXCELLENT GROOMED MODERN COTTAGE.

ABOUT FIVE ACRES

Including lovely old-world garden, with old flint walls, and PADDOCK.

HAVING 500 YD. FRONTAGE TO THE THAMERS.

To be Sold by Auction on July 29, 1947 (or by private treaty meanwhile).

Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, Reading and London.

44, ST. JAMES'S PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911 (2 lines)
Regent 2885

By direction of Lady Marjorie Haas.

CLANVILLE LODGE, NEAR ANDOVER, HANTS

Preliminary notice of Sale by Auction in August, 1947 (unless sold privately meanwhile).



GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Three sitting rooms, 5 bedrooms, 8 bathrooms and attics with modern conveniences. In a park together with lodge, cottage and farmhouse (service tenancies), extensive farm buildings (home of an Abbot and J.T. Lord of pedigree Dairies), and about

175 ACRES

(all in hand).

Solicitors: Messrs. STEPHENSON, FRANK & TOWERS, 4, Southampton Place, W.C.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1.

BERKS AND WILTS BORDERS

Amidst the beautiful Down country about 45 miles south-west of London, near village and bus service. Excellent views, grand views.

MODERN BRICK COUNTRY RESIDENCE containing 3 sitting rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Main electricity and power, company with Grade "A" buildings for attached barn, small gardens and about 80 ACRES. An outstanding proposition in a much-sought-after district. Inspected and recommended by the Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, London Office 44, St. James's Place, N.W.1. (L.R.21,846.)

CHILTERN HILLS

Easy daily reach. Near hills.

OUTSTANDINGLY ATTRACTIVE TUDOR FARMHOUSE Sympathetically enlarged and modernised and now in first-class order. Entrance hall, magnificent gallery lounge 28 ft. x 24 ft. 6 in., 6 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Main service. Modern drainage. Garages. Nine gardens with numerous fruit trees capable of producing a substantial income.

IN ALL 4 ACRES. FREEHOLD £15,000
JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21,973)

WEST SUSSEX

In a quiet position but near bus.

PARTICULARLY LOVELY TIMBER-FRAMED FARMHOUSE Large lounge, and music room both with high ceilings. 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Shower bath. Main water, garage. Gardens of quite exceptional quality. IN ALL 5 (OR MORE) ACRES. FREEHOLD £15,000

Photos available. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21,971)

Report
4864

OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

22b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
POODADILLY, W.1

IN THE HEART OF EXMOOR

Occupying a unique position south and commanding extensive views.

The exceptionally attractive Property

WINSFORD GLEBE, NEAR NINEHEAD
designed by and erected under the supervision of an architect.



Three reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, attic rooms.

COTTAGE FARM BUILDINGS

Range of stabling and garages, Delightful ornamental gardens, parklike grounds, tennis court, bathing pool, paddock, etc., in all

ABOUT 40 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD.

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above, and Messrs. CROFT & THOMAS, 100, Market Street, Birmingham, Somerset.

WEST BYFLEET

Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within 35 minutes of London by special service of Aerobus train.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

in excellent order and ready for immediate occupation Dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom. All main services. Large garage. Charming well-landscaped garden, orchard, etc.

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

PINNEY

In a first-class residential area only 12 miles from the West End.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

Built about 30 years ago and occupying a quiet position.

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

All main services. Double Garage.

Delightful garden of about **ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE**

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. EARLY POSSESSION.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

NEAR TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Delightfully situated near to a village amidst richly wooded country.

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE

which has been reconstructed and added to.

Four reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating.

Bungalow. Guest House. Garage with flat.

The gardens and grounds extend to **ABOUT 3 ACRES**

with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

EAST DEVON

In a splendid position some 350 feet above sea level with due south aspect. Within easy reach of Exeter.

A Delightful Residence of the Georgian Period



Hall, 3 reception, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Own electricity. Excellent water supply. Central heating.

Stabling for 8. Garage.

Well laid out gardens with lawns, tennis courts, walled kitchen garden, vineyard, pot. house, etc., the whole extending to

ABOUT 5 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Greaves
1028-33

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES SOUTH WEST OF LONDON

In a delightful rural setting convenient for main line station with unexcelled train service.

FINE RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL PROPERTY

OF ABOUT 73 ACRES

FASCINATING 16th-CENTURY HOUSE

with picturesque elevations of aged round red brick relieved by a certain amount of old oak timbers and a mellow tiled roof. Nine bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, 1 reception room and music room, day nursery and garden room, up-to-date offices. In perfect order, full of characteristic features combined with modern amenities. Central heating. Main electricity. Co.'s water. Main drainage.

Two garages and other useful outbuildings. Modernised cottage with garage. Delightful park-walled gardens. Hard tennis court.

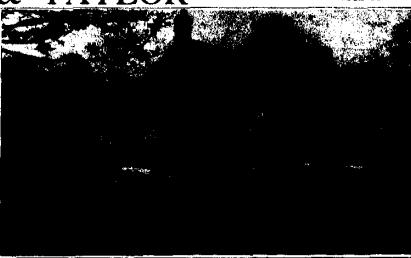
HOME FARM WITH GOOD BUILDINGS, 2 COTTAGES

PARKLIKE GRASS AND ARABLE LAND

FREEHOLD £19,500. EARLY POSSESSION

OR HOUSE AND GARDEN ONLY £11,500

Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.



SUFFOLK, NEAR BURY ST. EDMUNDS

Amidst delightful country. Under 1 mile Station and easy motoring distance of Newmarket.

CHOICE RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

IN PARKLIKE GROUNDS OF ABOUT 3 ACRES

DISTINCTIVE AND WELL-APPOINTED HOUSE

Perfect setting. South aspect. Drive approach. Spacious and well-planned accommodation: 12 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Compact offices.

Master's sitting room.

Central heating, electric light, excellent water supply. Stabling. Garages. Two cottages.

Beautifully timbered Gardens and Grounds. Great variety of flowering shrubs.

Partly walled Kitchen Garden. Fine trees, etc.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE £12,000 EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.

ESTATE OFFICES

BENTALLS

KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES, SURREY

Telephone
Kingston 1001

MICKLEHAM, SURREY

A CHARMING AND DIGNIFIED 17th-CENTURY RESIDENCE

Minutes close to a picturesque village in one of the most beautiful spots in England, yet accessible for daily travel to town.

Standing in parklike grounds of about 3½ ACRES and approached by a carriage drive.

The House comprises 3 well-proportioned reception rooms, 4 principal bedrooms, a dressing room, 2 bathrooms, 4 secondary bedrooms, and modernised and light domestic offices.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN SERVICES.

Garden and domestic assistance available.

The walled grounds, beautifully laid out, with tennis courts, kitchen garden and orchard, only unimpaired views over the surrounding countryside.

Garage. Gardener's Cottage and Stabling.

PRICE: £7,750 FREEHOLD

Agents: BENTALLS, Ltd.

THAMES DITTON, SURREY

Old Manor Cottage.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

standing in grounds of nearly 3 ACRES with important frontage of approximately 300 feet to main road, facing village green.

Gardens attractively laid out to include private swimming pool, lawns, kitchen garden and paddock.

The house, 2½ storeys, includes oak paneled lounge hall, delightful drawing room and dining room (all parquet floor), well planned domestic offices. Six large bedrooms and bathroom. Garage for 3 cars and stabling.

Agents: BENTALLS, Ltd.

PINNER VILLAGE, MIDDLESEX

ATTRACTIVE AND COMPACT MODERN RESIDENCE

standing in charming and secluded garden of approximately ½ ACRE. Designed in shape of "U" with principal rooms facing south. Most conveniently situated close to station and shops.

Three reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, modern bathroom.

Excellent domestic offices.

Partial central heating. Brick-built garage.

PRICE: £6,950 FREEHOLD

to include certain fixtures and fittings.

Agents: BENTALLS, Ltd.

ASHTED, SURREY

ON ONE OF THE FINEST PRIVATE ESTATES

Within easy reach of London and within a few minutes of the village, close to the main Leatherhead Road.

A soundly constructed and unusually well-planned Residence of pleasing appearance, with all main rooms facing south.

Comprising light hall with cloakroom, 3 large reception rooms, and excellent domestic offices.

Private suite composed of bedroom, dressing room and tiled bathroom, 4 other main bedrooms and a second bathroom. 5 secondary bedrooms approached by completely separate staircase.

Garage. Greenhouse.

The grounds of nearly 4 ACRES, are a most delightful feature, beautifully laid out and maintained with well-stocked kitchen garden, etc.

The boundaries are well screened by matured trees and the house is not overlooked in any way.

WELL MAIN SERVICES.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD, WITH VACANT POSSESSION, AT A VERY MODERATE PRICE

Agents: BENTALLS, Ltd.

Grosvenor 1883
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(INCORPORATED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Robert Place, Eaton Sq.,
West Halkin St.,
Belgrave Sq.,
and 55, Victoria St.,
Westminster, S.W.1

EAST SUSSEX



TROUT FISHING IN LAKE AND STREAM
BEAUTIFUL, 16th-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE
Lovely period features. Modernised completely. 3 reception, 9/7 bed, 2 bath, tiled kitchen, large dairy, etc. Electric light from own plant (new), two water supplies, septic tank drainage (both main electricity and water available on site).
IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH 23 ACRES, AT A REDUCED PRICE
Inspected and confidently recommended by the Sole Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (D.2678)

NEAR GUILDFORD

FINEST POSITION

CLOSE TO NEWLANDS CORNER

with wonderful panoramic views to the South Downs. Best residential district and close to buses.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

In first-class order throughout. 5 bedrooms (all with basins), 2 bathrooms, hall, 2 reception rooms, servants' sitting room, kitchen, pantry, etc.

Power points in every room. All main services. Two garages. Tennis court.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH ABOUT 1 ACRE

Inspected and confidently recommended by the Owner's Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (D.1218)

HAMPSHIRE

1 mile village. Close to Market Town. London 14 hours.



SMALL ESTATE

WITH RESIDENCE OF MODERN DESIGN
3 reception rooms, conservatory, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen with "Aga," range of outbuildings, double garage. Electric light from own plant, good water supply, septic tank drainage.
Attractively laid out gardens, well stocked orchard, kitchen garden, 2 enclosures (let). Total area about 20 ACRES
FOR SALE FREEHOLD
Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above. (C.3582)

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY W.1

Regent 2461

BETWEEN COBHAM AND WALTON-ON-THAMES WITH GATEWAY TO FAMOUS SURREY LINKS

Delightful Georgian Residence

All main services. Central heating. Basins in bedrooms.

3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Garage for 3 cars.

Lovely gardens of 1 ACRE

A full price is required for this exceptional property.
Sole London Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., as above.

GEORGIAN HOUSE ON HAMPSHIRE HIGHLANDS ADJACENT ATTRACTIVE VILLAGE NEAR ALTON

**A Period House in Well
Timbered Parklands**
South aspect. Magnificent views.

3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services. Central heating. Garages and stabling.

3 COTTAGES

A charming small miniature estate.



35 ACRES. £15,000 OR OFFER
Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., as above.

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1
(Regent 4685)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS

On high ground, with possibly the finest views in the whole of Sussex, amidst beautiful country. 34 miles Heathfield or Sturminster Stations. 53 miles London.

The remarkable choice Residence

"WESTDOWN FARM," BURWASH COMMON

A 16th-century house surrounded by 125 ACRES

Large lounge, cocktail bar, dining room, study, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, model kitchen. Central heating. Co.'s water. Own electric light. Cottage. Double garage. Second garage with rooms over. Model dairy and cowhouse. Farm buildings, etc.

Terraced pleasure gardens. Fine grassland. Woodland.

To be sold by Public Auction on September 10 next, unless sold privately beforehand.
Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., Ltd., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

REIGATE
2286/7
Redhill 631/2

HARRIE STACEY & SON And at
6, BELI STREET, REIGATE REDHILL and
TADWORTH

REIGATE, SURREY

20 miles to London. Close to station and shops.

IN A DELIGHTFUL SETTING

and a most favoured position in this favourite residential country town



A FINE DISTINCTIVE RESIDENCE BEAUTI- FULLY EQUIPPED

11-12 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms (including principal), guest and nursery suite, 4 reception rooms (including delightful music room, 35 ft. x 9 ft., with 20 ft. c.e.), cloakroom, study, worked domestic offices. Complete with central heating and running water in some bedrooms. Garage for 3 or 4 cars. Greenhouse, etc.

Charming grounds extending to about 5 ACRES
VACANT POSSESSION. PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD
Full particulars from the Agents, as above.

EST.
1870

WM. WOOD, SON & GARDNER
CRAWLEY, SUSSEX

Tel. No. 1
(three lines)

SEND, NEAR GUILDFORD, SURREY

A PICTUREQUE PERIOD RESIDENCE

Containing wealth of old beams, and affording 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, study.

**MAIN SERVICES.
CENTRAL HEATING.
SUPERIOR MODERN
COTTAGE.**

Excellent outbuildings, including stabling and loose boxes.
Old-world garden and paddock, in all about

2½ ACRES

IMMEDIATE VACANT POSSESSION OF THE WHOLE ON COMPLETION

For Sale by Auction, July 20 next (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitor: GUY PIERCE, Esq., Westminster Bank Chambers, Guildford.

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. MORRIS & MAY, Caversham, Guildford, and Wm. Wood, SON & GARDNER, as above.

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)
Established 1875

By order of Executors.

THE LOWER EATON ESTATE, NEAR HEREFORD

Six miles west of Hereford. Salmon fishing rights in the River Wye.

FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AGRICULTURAL ESTATE



ATTRACTIVE LATE GEORGIAN HOUSE
Medium size. Excellent order.
Main electric light. Ample water supply.
Garages. Stabling. Lodge.
Cottages. Charming gardens with magnificent timber.
Three farms, good houses and buildings. One farm of **250 ACRES** in hand.
Rich pasture land. Fertile arable. Valuable well-grown woodlands and covers. Picturesque cottages. Rural buildings.
Attractive sporting shooting rights.

OVER 2,400 ACRES IN ALL

For Sale by Auction at Hereford on August 14 next as a whole or in Lots (unless previously disposed of privately).
Joint Auctioneers: MENARY, RUSSELL, BALDWIN & UDRIFT, 2184, Hereford (2184), and Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.1.

OVERLOOKING THE FIRTH OF CLYDE

Magnificent Highland scenery. Sea coast frontage.

A DELIGHTFUL HOME

In perfect order. Completely modernised. Fourteen bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, halls, 4 reception rooms. Billiards room. Electric light. Central heating. Aga cooker. Home farm with pedigree herd buildings. Eight modernised cottages. Three sheep runs. Fishing. Golf. Shooting. Yachting.



ABOUT 2,400 ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE. PRICE £30,000

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.1. (Gros. 3131)

TIVERTON, DEVON

On high ground south magnificent views over the Eze Valley. 10 miles from centre of town.

MODERN RESIDENCE

facing south and west. Four beds, bath, 3 rec. rooms, conservatory, compact domestic offices. Garage. Main electric light, gas and water. Charming well-stocked gardens and tennis lawn. Fenced greenhouse. **ABOUT 8 ACRES.**

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION

CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (Gros. 3131).

CHARMING OLD STONE-BUILT HOUSE

NEAR MELTON MOWBRAY

On high ground in a picturesque village. Four miles from the Cotswoldes Hunt kennels. Easy reach of main line junction. Convenient for Crumlin, Leicester and Nottingham.

AN IDEAL FAMILY HOUSE

Thoroughly modernised, in excellent order.

Seven main bedrooms, 4 servants' rooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 well-appointed reception rooms. Base cooker, housekeeper's room, butler's bedroom.

Main electric light, water and drainage. Central heating, and independent hot water. Splendid Hunter stabling, six boxes, 3 stalls. Double garage.

Two good cottages. Picturesque old walled garden of **NEARLY 2 ACRES**

FREEHOLD FOR IMMEDIATE SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

NEAR AMERSHAM, BUCKS.

On high ground. About 25 miles from London. Delightful views over open country.

WELL-BUILT HOUSE

with 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, attics, 3 reception rooms. Main electric light, power, gas and water. Modern septic tank drainage installed 1942. Garages. Stabling. Cottage. Charming gardens, orchard and paddock.

ABOUT 12 ACRES IN ALL

FREEHOLD £25,000

VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

Central
9344/8/87

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Established 1720

AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS.
29 FLEET STREET LONDON E.C.4

Telegrams:

"Farebrother, London"

BERKSHIRE

Within 30 miles of London.

**SOUTH HILL PARK,
BRACKNELL, NEAR ASCOT**

**ALL THE AMENITIES OF
A COUNTRY ESTATE**

MODERN SELF-CONTAINED FLATS.

CENTRAL HEATING.

CONSTANT HOT WATER.



PRIVATE RESTAURANT.

OPTIONAL DOMESTIC SERVICE.

GARDENS AND PARK OF
90 ACRES

**RENTS £300—£850
per annum**

For particulars and permission to view apply:

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.,

29, Fleet Street, E.C.4. CENTRAL 5944.

184, BROMPTON ROAD
LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
0183-2



SURVEY

Delity for London. Wonderful position.

BEAUTIFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernised and in perfect order.

Main electricity. Co's water. Central heating.

Three very fine reception rooms; excellent offices: Base cooker, etc.; 7 bedrooms (fitted basins 5, and c.); 2 maids' rooms; 3 bathrooms.

Stabling. Garage 3 cars.

Very charming but inexpensive garden, well timbered. Two greenhouses, one with Grape vine producing 250 bunches.

Excellent cottage, 3 bed, 2 sitting rooms.

9 ACRES

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. FREEHOLD.

Recommended as one of the most charming properties now in the market.

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3.

LOFTS & WARNER

41, BERKELEY SQ., LONDON, W.1. Gro. 3056

BUCKS. *On the Chilterns. Easy daily reach London.*

ARCHITECT DESIGNED RESIDENCE

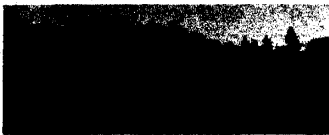
In delightful position.

Hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms and 2 bathrooms.

COSY WATER, GAS AND ELECTRICITY.

CENTRAL HEATING.

MATURED GARDEN OF 2 ACRES



OUTBUILDINGS.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

PRICE £9,500

POSSESSION SEPTEMBER.

Apply: LOFTS & WARNER, 41, Berkeley Square, W.1.

(Gro. 3056).

23, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

WILSON & CO.

GROSVENOR
1461

LOVELY XVIII-CENTURY HOUSE BETWEEN

GUILDFORD AND DORKING
400 feet up on sand soil. Near *Paslesgate* and *Helmbery*.



Recently restored and in first-rate order. Beautifully appointed. Seven bedrooms (2 attic rooms if required), 3 modern bathrooms, drawing room, paneled dining room, fine music room.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER.

CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT.

Garage, stabling, chauffeur's flat, 2 cottages.

Charming old-world gardens. Swimming pool. Tennis court. Orchard and paddocks.
FOR SALE WITH 20 ACRES, £14,800 EARLY POSSESSION.
Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, London, W.1.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DORKING

Enjoying the advantage of easy access to shops, station, etc., yet in a quiet and secluded position.

DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE



Built and equipped throughout in the best possible manner.

Long drive approach through beautifully timbered grounds.

Oak paneled hall, 4 panelled reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 4 modern bathrooms. Stabling. Garage with 2 parking places over. Outbuildings. All main services.

FOR SALE WITH 5 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

600 FT. UP. HASLEMERE STATION 1 MILE

Facing south and east with fine views. 1 hour London

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED HOUSE

enjoying perfect location. Long drive approach with lodge.

Nine bedrooms (4 with baths), 8 bathrooms, 5 reception rooms. Fine panelling. Parquet floors. Main services. Central heating. (Stabling). Two cottages. Small farmery.

FOR SALE WITH 22 ACRES

Fresh in the market.

Sole Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1

View by appointment only through the Auctioneers

CHURCH HOUSE, STOUR PROSVT

Locally part of Dorset, near *Ullingham* and *Shaftesbury*

OLD-WORLD HOUSE IN FAULTLESS ORDER

On outskirts of village with bus service.

5 bedrooms, 2 modern bathrooms, hall, 3 good reception rooms (one oak paneled), modern offices with staff sitting room.

Main electricity and water. Central heating throughout. Garage for 3 cars and useful outbuildings. Lovely old gardens, orchard and paddocks about 3 acres.

Two cottages at present occupied. Also 8 other cottages (one with possession), a short distance away at Motcombe.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION LATER UNLESS SOLD PRIVATELY

Auctioneers: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1

WARGRAVE-ON-THAMES

London 33 miles, Henley 3 miles, Reading 6 miles.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

The Attractive FREEHOLD PERIODIC RESIDENCE, "THE OLD MILL COTTAGE"

Three sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

MAIN WATER, ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS AND DRAINAGE

Small Garden, Garage and Outbuildings.

Particulars from:

MESSRS. BIDWELL & SONS

Chartered Surveyors and Land Agents, 49, St. James's Street, London, S.W.1. Head Office, 2, King's Parade, Cambridge.

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAQUE STREET, READING. Reading 20/20 & 41/2.

GENUINE TUDOR, NEAR WITLEY, SURREY. In a beautiful retired position with fine views. Three sitting, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Stabling. Garden and paddocks. Under 7 ACRES. **FRESHOLD. £2,000.**

XVIII-CENTURY. UNPOLOIT ESTATE. On high ground, between Haslemere and Haslemere. Beautifully retired by architect and in first-rate condition. Three reception, 5 bedrooms, bath, Central heating. Main services. Cottages, garage, and about 5 ACRES. **FRESHOLD. £7,500.**

£5,250 GEORGIAN HOUSE, 5 1/2 ACRES AND COTTAGE. Near Diss, Norfolk. Excellent repair and decoration. Three sitting, cloak, 5-bd bedrooms, bath. Central heating. Wired main electricity (expected now). Garage. Stabling. Orchard. **FRESHOLD.**

£6,500 LOVELY VILLAGE, 3 MILES SOUTH OF OXFORD. Stone-built with modern addition. Newly decorated inside and out. Three sitting, 5-bd bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Co. 2 electricity and water. Garage, etc. Garden and orchard. **AN ACRES. FRESHOLD.**

£10,000 RUSSEX, 400 FT. UP, WITH GRAND VIEWS. CHARMING HOUSE. Immaculately appointed. Lounge hall, 3 sitting, cloak, 5-bd bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Co. 2 electricity and water. Central heating. Gas cooker. Cottage, Garage, Garden. Woodland and pasture. **UNDER 30 ACRES. FRESHOLD.**

SOUTH DEVON. Adjoining centre of town, on main Exeter-Plymouth road, southern edge of Dartmoor, 9 miles from sea, G.W.S. main line station 1/2 mile, 10 1/2 miles Plymouth, 2 1/2 Torquay, and 8 1/2 Exeter. Important residential and agricultural estate well known as *Wellesley-Smith's Estate*. The distinguished Residence mainly Georgian style, with parts dating from 1790, extensively modernized, having 10 principal bedrooms, 3 bath, 2 dressing rooms, good domestic offices, 3 servants' bedrooms, electric light, power, gas and drainage, co.'s water and private supply. Ideal for first-class Hotel, School, or Nursing Home, equally of great appeal for private residence. Garage for 4 cars, stabling, squash court. Magnificent grounds, with 100 acres of woodland. There are also some acres of almost every variety, from the most fertile to the most barren, together with land on Exeter.

TRISIDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

GROSVENOR 2801. Telegrams: "Countham, London."

COTSWOLDS. 3,000 GUINEAS. 21 ACRES.

21 miles Cheltenham. Lovely secluded position, 350 ft. up, extensive views.
THIS ATTRACTIVE BLACK & WHITE RESIDENCE recently redecorated, in Hall, 3 reception, 2 bath, 6-7 bed. Electric light. Garage. Stabling. Orchard. 9 ACRES, wood, remainder pasture.
TRISIDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (0,021)

£6,000 21 ACRES
COTSWOLDS, nearly 400 ft. up, 9 miles good rail centre, local station 2 1/2 miles CHARMING 17th-CENTURY RESIDENCE, restored and in good order throughout. Hall, 3 reception (one with fireplace), 3 baths, 10 bedrooms, polished oak floors, central heating, Gas cooker, Garage, stabling. COTTAGE. Lovely gardens and grounds and park-like land.—TRISIDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,175)

CHILTERN HILLS. Beautiful golfing, backed by woodlands, 4 1/2 miles station. Lovely views. **CHARMING CHARACTER RESIDENCE.** Hall, 3-s reception, sun lounge, 2 bedrooms, 6-7 bedrooms (3 with bath and c.). Central heating. Estate water. Main electricity. Telephone. Double garage. Terraced garden. Kitchen and fruit garden, rough grassland and woodland. 7 ACRES. **£16,000 ON OFFER.—TRISIDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,200)**

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

By direction of Colonel G. P. Pollitt, D.S.O.

SHROPSHIRE, 9 MILES SOUTH-EAST OF SHREWSBURY

THE HARNAGE ORANGE ESTATE. ABOUT 815 ACRES

One of the most famous Agricultural Properties in England fully equipped for large-scale grass drying.



With an interesting old stone-built Manor House of moderate size, fully modernized.
Second Farmhouse with separate sets of buildings for accredited pedigree dairying and for pedigree beef cattle.

24 good cottages mostly occupied on service tenancies.

The whole intensively farmed on scientific lines to a high standard for the past 14 years and in first-class repair.

VACANT POSSESSION except of 5 cottages and a few acres.

For Sale by Auction as a going concern as a whole or in lots (unless sold privately) on July 20, 1947, at Shrewsbury.
Illustrated Sale particulars from the Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1.

Vendor's Solicitors: H. W. HUGHES & SON, 35, Castle Street, Shrewsbury.

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

SOUTH DOWNS, NEAR WINCHESTER

(on the edge of a village 8 miles from Winchester). In a pleasant situation with distant views.



CHARMING GEORGIAN HOUSE
entirely new two floors and in excellent condition. Three reception rooms, 8-9 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, excellent offices, "baker's" Central heating. Main electric light and power. Excellent water supply. Garages, stabling. Small farmery. Two paddocks. Excellent laundry convertible to bungalow. Two charming cottages completely modernized with main services.

In all about 6 ACRES

FOR SALE AS A WHOLE FREEHOLD WITH 1 OR 2 COTTAGES

Highly recommended by JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (62/207)

By direction of the Trustees of the late Lord Versin, D.S.O.

THE WELL-KNOWN GYNN ESTATE, CORNWALL

4 miles East of Bodmin.

FINE GEORGIAN MANSION

4,572 ACRES

24 bed and dressing, 7 bath, 7 reception, C.O. electricity. Ample water. Mod. drainage.

WITH 34 ACRES AND VACANT POSSESSION Most suitable for a School or Institution.

OLYNN HARTON FARM with 37 ACRES with Possession at Michaelmas. Four other farms. 11 miles fishing both banks in River Fowey. Cottages, small holdings, 570 acres of well-wooded woodlands. Afforested areas, Downland and moorland.



For Sale by Auction as a whole or in Lots (unless sold privately) at Bodminton August 8, 1947.

Lead Agent: H. TREBUNNA, Esq., F.R.A.S., Probos, Cornwall

Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1

ON THE HILLS BETWEEN OXTED AND SEVENOKES

3 miles Westerham Station. 10 miles from London.

A GENTLEMAN'S SMALL COUNTRY RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

Well-planned Residence in secluded position. Four reception, 9 bed, 4 bath, complete offices. All main services. Central Heating throughout.

Garden with Hard Tennis Court.

Two cottages.

Lodge, Garage.

Farmery with buildings for T.T. Milk production.

Together with ABOUT 22 ACRES of which 30 acres are pasture and arable land and 22 acres woodland.

PRICE £14,000 FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above. (31/291)



Grosvenor 2838
(2 lines)

TURNER LORD & RANSOM

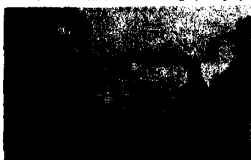
127, MOUNT ST., LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:
Turronan, Audley, London.

FARNHAM ROYAL, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

In rural country, easy reach London by car and train.

GEORGIAN RESIDENCE. Light, well-proportioned rooms. South aspect.



Excellent order. Central heating.

Cloak room, hall, 4 reception rooms 30 ft. x 30 ft., 22 ft. x 30 ft., etc., 7 principal and 4 servants' rooms, 4 bathrooms.

Main water. Electricity. Modern drainage. Lovely grounds. Parkland, fine trees, tennis lawn, fruit and kitchen garden. Cattle stalls, stabling. Garages. Two cottages. Meadow.

about 20 ACRES

Lease of 15 years at £200 p.a. For Sale, price £5,000, including a further 25 acres or so of farmland rented on annual tenancy at £40 p.a.

Sole Agents: TURNER LORD & RANSOM, as above.

NEAR ANDOVER, IN RURAL COUNTRY

CHARMING RESIDENCE
Easily managed. 600 ft. up. Near villages.

Three sitting rooms (2 with maple strip flooring opening out to 40 ft. for dance, etc.), 7 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. Lavatory basin and radiators throughout. Playroom in loft.

Central heating. Septic tank drainage. Main electricity.

Man's 2 rooms, garage for 2, grounds with terrace. Kitchen garden. Tennis lawn, paddocks.

Lovely wood. Also about 45 acres lot to farmer. In all about

20 ACRES FREEHOLD

Further particulars from Sole Agents: TURNER LORD & RANSOM, as above.



SALISBURY
(Tel. 2491)

WOOLLEY & WALLIS

and at RINGWOOD & ROMSEY

MOSTLY WITH VACANT POSSESSION

THE PEASEMORE MANOR ESTATE, NEWBURY BERKSHIRE

WITH AN AREA OF ABOUT 1,140 ACRES

In a compact block and now farmed as one unit.

Lending itself to mechanization and being some excellent CORN AND GRAZING LAND comprising

PEASEMORE MANOR AND DRAKES FARMS, 406 ACRES
KATLEY FARM, 122 ACRES. ROWDOWN FARM, 545 ACRES

including
A SMALL OLD MANOR HOUSE of exceptional charm and character.

TWO FARM HOUSES. 22 COTTAGES. EXCELLENT SHOOTING. Ample water supply. Main Electricity.

To be Sold by Auction, as a whole or in lots, during August.



PEASEMORE MANOR

Illustrated particulars and plans, price 2/6, in the course from the Solicitors: Messrs. LUGAN & MARSHALL, Newbury, or from Messrs. DREWRY, WATSON & BARTON, Newbury, or from the Auctioneers, as above.

BOURNEMOUTH:

WILLIAM FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
R. WINDHART FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
H. JENNEY FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.

FOX & SONS

LONDON AND SOUTH
BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

WITH MAGNIFICENT UNINTERRUPTED PANORAMIC VIEWS OVER POOLE HARBOUR TO THE PURBECK HILLS.
CONSIDERED TO BE ONE OF THE FINEST POSITIONS ON THE SOUTH COAST

CANFORD CLIFFS, BOURNEMOUTH

Situated on high ground within a minute's walk from the water's edge.



The exceptionally choice Modern Freshfield Marine Residence
"CONNING TOWER"

Seven bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, reception hall, lounge and dining room equipped, library, morning room, sun lounge, billiards room, playroom, complete domestic office.

Unique central heating system installed. All main services, double garage.

Beautifully laid out grounds including a hard tennis court.

The whole extending to an area of **ABOUT ONE ACRE**. Vacant possession on completion of the purchase.

To be Sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Minton Road, Bournemouth on Thursday, July 24, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. HOWARD, CHURCH & Co., Southview House, 155, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.
Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth. Also at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.

Of particular interest to the born and enthusiastic Yorkshireman.

BEAULIEU RIVER, HAMPSHIRE

A CHARMING RESIDENCE WITH EXTENSIVE RIVER FRONTAGE AND PRIVATE PIER



SPEARBED COPSE, BEAULIEU

Constructed of delightful mellowed brick. Six bedrooms, 2 bath, 3 reception, compact modern domestic offices, drying room. Complete garage accommodation. Engine house with chauffeur's flat over. Bathhouse, private pier. Central heating. Own electricity and water supply.

Delightful garden just over 5 ACRES with extensive river frontage.

The property is held under two leases for a term of 99 years from March 20, 1922, at a total ground rent of £70 per annum.

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF THE PURCHASE

To be Sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Minton Road, Bournemouth, on Thursday, July 31, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. LIGHT & PULSON, 24, John Street, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.
Land Agents: Messrs. J. LANSLEY-TAYLOR & PARTNERS, Hereford Estate Office, Basingstoke, Hants.

Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.

HOVE

Superb Position with Magnificent Sea View extending to the Isle of Wight. Ideal situation, quiet, but not isolated. Brighton Station 10 minutes. Excellent Riding and Golf available.

ULTRA-MODERN FRESHFIELD RESIDENCE



Beautifully appointed and equipped. A versatile sun-trap with many unusual features.

Six bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, maid's room.

Cloakroom. Compact offices. Balcony and loggia.

Central heating. Oak floors. Garage. All main services.

DELIGHTFUL GARDEN OF ABOUT 1/2 ACRE. VACANT POSSESSION
FOX & SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel. Hove 2277.

BURSLEDON, HAMPSHIRE

6 miles from Southampton, 5 miles Fareham, 12 miles Winchester.

THE DELIGHTFUL FRESHFIELD COUNTRY ESTATE EXTENDING TO ABOUT 64 ACRES

"FRESHHILLS"

Magnificently situated on high ground, close to the finest golfing facilities in the South of England, and with south aspect.

THE RESIDENCE

Comprises: 4 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms, usual domestic offices. Out-buildings. Beautiful gardens and shrubberies with a profusion of specimen plants.

EXTENDING TO AN AREA OF ABOUT 4 1/2 ACRES

Central heating throughout. Electricity. Main water. Efficient drainage system.

Particulars, Plan and Conditions of Sale may be obtained (upon 2s. 6d.) of the Solicitor: COLIN MCCABER, Esq., 3, College Place, London Road, Southampton; or of the Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 2-3, Gibbs Road, Above Bar, Southampton (Tel. 2412), and at Bournemouth, Brighton and Worthing.

Bournemouth 4200
(8 lines)

44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH.
(12 BRANCH OFFICES)

SOUTHAMPTON:

ANTHONY R. FOX, F.A.I., F.A.S.
T. BRIAN COX, F.A.I., A.A.I.
BRIGHTON:
J. W. BYERS, A. KILVINGTON.

By order of Trustees

WEST CLIFF, BOURNEMOUTH

Exceptionally choice medium-sized residence situated adjacent to the Chinese and sandy beach.

"MURRAYFIELD," 5, MILNER ROAD, WEST OVERCLIFF DRIVE

Five principal and 2 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, cloakroom, kitchen, made sitting room, food office.

All main services. Central heating. South aspect.

Large. Very pretty garden of well over 1/2 ACRE

Held on lease expiring September 25, 2007, at a ground rent of £25 per annum.

WITH VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

To be Sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Minton Road, Bournemouth, on Thursday, July 31, 1947, at 2 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. SHEPHERD & WEDDERBURN, 10, Charlotte Square, Edinburgh 2; and Messrs. HARVEY, DAVIS & WELLS, Hinton Chambers, Hinton Road, Bournemouth.

Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and branch offices, and at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.

MID-SUSSEX

(Occupying a secluded position in the village, close to the South Downs and Ditchling Common. Hazeckes Station (main London-Brighton line) is about 11 miles distant.)

A DELIGHTFUL OAK-BEAMED COTTAGE

"RICKETDIDDLE," DITCHLING

Five bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

Double garage. Stabling.

Attractive garden.

Main electricity, water and drainage. Telephone.

To be sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at the Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, on Thursday, July 17, 1947, at 3 p.m.

Solicitor: WESLEY W. BAILEY, Esq., 1, Old London Road, Patcham, Brighton 6.
Auctioneers: FOX & SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel: Hove 2277 and 7279 (4 lines).



DODWELL FARM

A small Farmyard with ample buildings. Extending to about 12 ACRES

Farm cottages. Pasture fields. Lodge cottage.

Chauffeur's cottage. Garages and stabling. Walled-in kitchen garden. Magnificently timbered copse and grounds. Market garden land. Valuable timber.

VACANT POSSESSION OF THE RESIDENCE, chauffeur's cottage, and the major portion of the land will be given on completion of the purchase.

To be Sold by Auction in 21 Lots at The Royal Hotel, Cumberland Place, Southampton, on Tuesday, July 22, 1947, at 2.30 p.m.

Telephone: "Homefinder," Bournemouth

ESTATE

Kensington 1490
Telephone 1
"Estate, Harrods, London"

HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

OFFICES

Surry Offices 1
West Byfleet
and Haslemere

BERKSHIRE c.2

In a favorite position, only 25 miles from London, adjoining and overlooking Common land.

BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED HOUSE



In first-class order throughout.

Three reception, 8 bed and dressing rooms, luxurious bathrooms. Main services. Oil-burning central heating and hot-water systems. Bungalow, garage. Exceptionally attractive gardens in all about 7 ACRES

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD with fitted carcase and curtains throughout, electric light fittings and certain furniture.

SOLE AGENTS: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 809).

HEREFORD AND BRECON BORDERS c.1

14th-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE

TWO COTTAGES 50 ACRES



Completely modernised but has a wealth of characteristic features.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 7 bed and dressing, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Aga cooker. Own electric light. Small farmery, 2 modern cottages with possession.

N.B.—Of the 50 acres, 30 are let off at present.

£10,500 FREEHOLD, OR £7,500 EXCLUDING COTTAGES

Hunting with 3 packs, shooting and fishing in the district.

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 810).

NORTH DEVON c.2

SUBSTANTIAL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE



Lounge hall, billiard room, 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms. Gravity water. Own electric plant and power. Garage and stabling. Extensive outbuildings. Cottage. Delightful gardens and grounds, woodlands and pasture.

IN ALL ABOUT 22 ACRES

FREEHOLD £7,250

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 809).

BUCKS. NEAR AMERSHAM c.3

On high ground in a very favorite residential locality about one mile from the old town of Amersham.

CHARMING FREEHOLD PROPERTY FACING SOUTH



Three reception, 5 beds, bath, modern drainage. Co's electric light, water, 2 radiators, double garage. Beautifully laid out gardens with flower beds, lawns, shrubberies, kitchen garden, fruit trees.

IN ALL ABOUT ONE ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Recommended by the Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490).

AUCTION JULY 29, 1947

"DENWAL," WOODBRIDGE, SUFFOLK c.1

ATTRACTIVE WELL-BUILT MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

With delightful views over Deben Valley. Close to golf course and woodland.



Hall, 3 reception, a bathroom, bathroom, C.O.'s services, septic tank drainage, central heating. Garage. Charming garden about ½ ACRE. Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 810).

MONTGOMERY AND SHROPSHIRE BORDERS c.2

Half mile bus route, ½ mile village, 3 miles market town and railway station with direct rail service to Shrewsbury.

COMFORTABLE COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Facing south and west with delightful views of hills and valleys.



Four reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maids' sitting room. Gravitation water. Own electric plant (110 v.). Constant hot water and radiators. Garage 5, stabling 3, 2 cottages (vacant). Economical gardens and a paddock. In all about 5 ACRES

FREEHOLD 5,000 GNS.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

Inspected and recommended by Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 809).

Private Landing Stage and Frontage to Hesham Channel.

HARBOUR HOUSE, ITCHENOR, SUSSEX c.1

MODERN RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER



In first-rate order and enjoying lovely views. Beautifully built and fitted.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 7-8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, main services, central heating, modern drainage. Garage (chauffeur's room over). Excellent cottage (5 rooms and bath). Beautiful garden, orchard, kitchen garden, etc. about 2 ACRES FREEHOLD

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in two Lots (unless previously sold privately), July 29 next

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 810).

By direction of the Most Honourable the Marchioness of Milford Haven.

AUCTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23 NEXT

"LYNDEN MANOR," HOLYPORT, BERKS

c.3

PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED MANOR HOUSE OF GREAT CHARACTER

and charm in a truly lovely setting.

Favorite residential and sporting district under one hour from London.

Galleried hall, 4 reception rooms, library, 6 principal bedrooms, boudoir, 5 bathrooms, 2 bachelor bedrooms with baths, 8 staff rooms.

Central heating. Co's services, cesspool drainage. Fine 14th-century barn used as theatre and for entertaining; cottage, large garage.

Beautiful gardens and grounds about 8½ ACRES

FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Etn. 900).



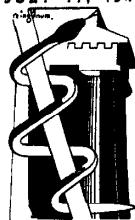
Buy all you can afford up to the limit

Defence Bonds cost £5 each. They offer a good return and complete security and you may hold them up to a limit of £2,500 inclusive of all issues. Interest is paid half-yearly and, though income tax is payable, it is *not* deducted at source. The Bonds are re-payable at par, plus a premium of £1 per cent, ten years after purchase and they can be cashed at par at six months' notice.

EVERY £5 INVESTED HELPS
THE SILVER LINING CAMPAIGN

2½%
**DEFENCE
BONDS**

Issued by The National Savings Committee



Charms against Pain

In ancient Greece, when a particularly effective remedy was discovered for any disease, its formula was engraved on the posts of the Temple of Æsculapius, the god of healing, who, before his dedication, had himself practised as a physician, about the year 1260 B.C. He prescribed natural remedies for disease and, in the absence of efficient analgesics, employed soothing charms for the relief of pain and magic songs to increase their effects.

Our medical science of to-day, with its X-rays and its anaesthetics, would have appeared quite incredible magic to these early practitioners, whose experiments and progress were based largely on guesswork. To-day, progress is based on knowledge, and one discovery leads to another.

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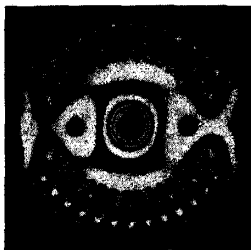
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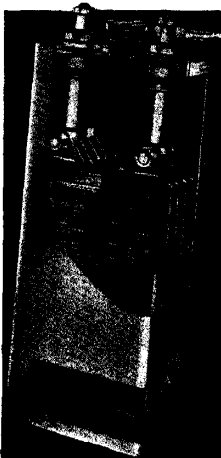
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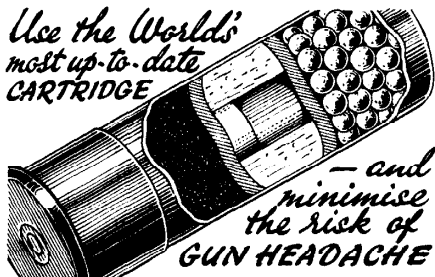
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D O V E



COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2634

JULY 11, 1947



Bassano

MISS DIANA MARY CAME DOLL

Miss Diana Mary Came Doll, who is the daughter of Captain and Mrs. O. S. Doll, of 16, Upper Cheyne Row, Chelsea, is to be married to-morrow at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to Lord Meston, of Hurst Place, Cookham Dene, Berkshire

COUNTRY LIFE

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HOUSING PROGRESS

THE housing returns for May, though they give us good news in that the first 100,000 permanent flats and houses were then completed and the monthly output of dwellings was the highest since the war, convey very cold comfort in the steadily increasing total of unfinished houses. The interval between official decisions to build or to issue permits and the starting of building operations increases, and so does the average time taken to build the houses. Whatever change of policy there may have been in concentrating labour and materials on houses already started, it has not caught up with the demands for building materials and labour caused by the number of building projects launched last year. Cutting down programmes still more is not likely to improve the balance-sheet apart from a determined effort on the part of all concerned to build faster and to produce building materials faster. Mr. Bevan's appeals at the Labour Party Conference to local authorities and building operatives to make municipal house-building a shining example of co-operative effort points to one direction in which the Minister obviously finds it lacking. It is not without significance that, since he spoke, a resolution urging the Minister of Health to encourage building by allowing contractors to pay bonuses and overtime to operatives was carried at last week's conference of the Urban District Councils of England and Wales, held at Scarborough.

At Eastbourne, on the same day, Mr. Bevan was addressing the Rural District Councils Association, and urging them to build more houses with the available labour force working in the rural areas. His main thesis was that much quicker progress must be made on the 20,000 Army houses offered to rural areas to help to meet their urgent needs. Why is it that though these prefabricated houses are there for the asking, only a fraction of them is being built at a time when the farming areas need every house they can get? Is it possible that the skill of the craftsmen who are mainly available in rural areas is not suited to such methods of construction? The Highbury Committee on Rural Housing has categorically stated that there is a reservoir of labour there which is definitely adapted—if economy of labour be required—to the business of reconditioning existing cottages and houses, though not to anything in the nature of mass production.

Mr. A. E. Monks, a member of the Committee, recently alluded to the many small firms, often family firms, which were never concerned with new building contracts. They specialised in adaptations and alterations. Today many of them are being unsuitably

employed. Mr. Monks himself had, he said, seen two men adding adorns to a farm-house which already had nine or ten. They would be better employed adapting and reconditioning smaller property. The agricultural unions maintain that, if men are capable of carrying out reconditioning, they can also build new houses. However this may be, it does not follow that they will be in a position to do so. Sanitary inspectors, on the other hand, think that any such available labour should be used on repairs. But in most cases to-day repairs are so much in arrears as to be indistinguishable from total reconditioning. This raises, of course, the whole question of producing a new Bill to replace the former Housing (Rural Workers) Act on lines suggested by the Highbury Committee. The Minister has promised to give their Report very full consideration, and it seems possible that by next Session the labour problem will have become so acute that Mr. Bevan will be forced to listen more carefully to his colleague at the Ministry of Agriculture.

THE PATH TO PROGRESS

THE path to progress lies across the fells;
Hiding with herlock the fading buttercups.
Framing with hickory the edging with cypress.
The poppies patterned on a stubbled ground.
Soon on either side will rise the villas.
The clover buried by the petrol pumps
Will be forgotten, and the road will stretch
On, on with tributaries entwining
The wet green meadows where the mushrooms lie.
The woods of beech silent silvered with mist.
The lanes that smell so sweet in summertime.

In vain shall gentlemen defend their homes:
Stand by their lodge gates with a gun a-cock.
The beech groves in their parks shall be laid low.
Their gardens rolled out flat by grocers' shops.
And houses glided with bright histories
Be buried in the bricks for swimming baths.
The path to progress lies across the heath
Of England's elegance; and though this proud
I've heart goes bravely to its death with flags
Unfurled; though bravely sink the carriage drives,
The crested gates and the terraces
Into the ruins of the mausoleum,
The runways of the aerodromes;
The gentlemen in England now a-bed,
Weep as they turn to seek their final sleep.

VIRGINIA GRAHAM.

THE FUTURE OF COUNTRY HOUSES

THE clause in the Town and Country Planning Bill empowering local authorities to acquire buildings of special architectural value or historic interest met with unexpected opposition in the Committee stage in the House of Lords. The chief grounds of this were that local authorities often have neither the skill nor the technical resources needed, which are possessed by the Ministry of Works, the established guardian of architecture, and that there are cases where important buildings—such as the houses of the nobility—might be allowed to deteriorate. A shocking example is Chiswick House and its celebrated gardens, a national monument in the hands of the Urban District Council but now in a derelict condition. Drastic but constructive proposals for dealing with it are the subject of an article that we are publishing on page 12. The same applies to instances of local authorities failing to maintain—in some cases destroying—houses committed to their charge. The rational course, as Lord Salisbury remarked, is for the rightful owners to be enabled to maintain houses and let people enjoy them in their original state, rather than burdening the ratepayers with an empty shell of superfluous masonry. On the whole, however, the clause deserves to stand. Good instances of fine houses already maintained by competent local authorities outweigh the bad; a recent case is the acquisition of Lydiard Tregoze from Lord Boleynbroke by the Swindon municipality. But general supervision by the Ministry of Works would be a safeguard against dereliction of responsible guardianship.

POISONED RIVERS

THOSE who live in the South are not, as a rule, in so good a position as their Midland and Northern neighbours to observe the

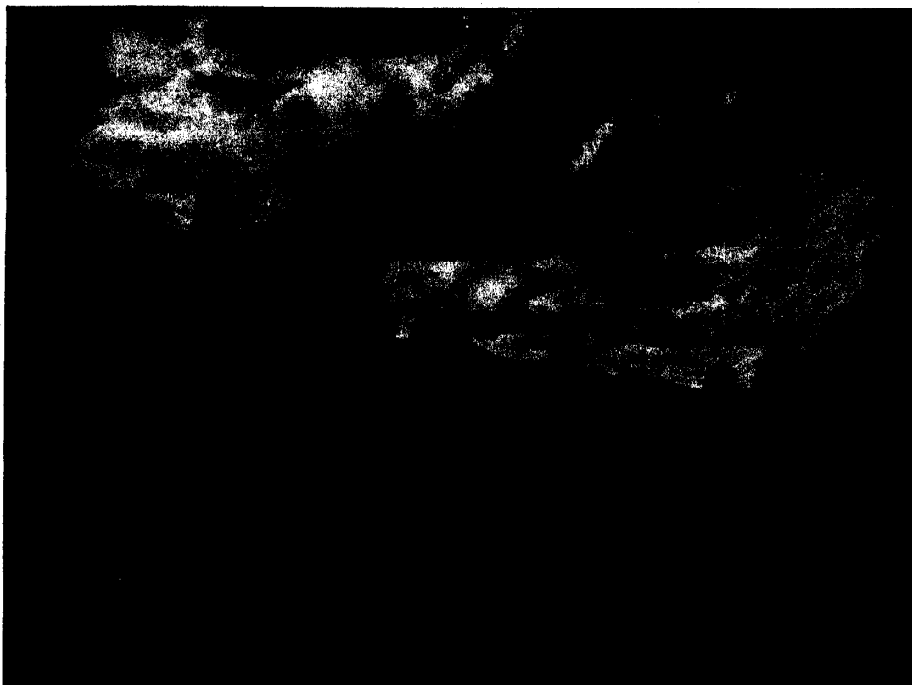
devastating effects of the fouling of our rivers by industrial wastes. The British Field Sports Society, therefore, have chosen well in preparing the first of their series of Reports on pollution mainly to some of the rivers of the North and to the Severn and its tributaries. The Trent, the Tyne, the Eden, the Ribble, the Lune and the Wyre—all these rivers with their network of tributaries are followed from their clear headwaters through the poisoned tracts where all possibility of a useful life has first been destroyed to the foul organic sludge of the estuaries. The Society desire—and we wish them well in their endeavour—to create an informed body of opinion which will be able to insist on early legislation. A River Boards Bill has already been foreshadowed by the Central Advisory Water Committee, which will, for the first time, create a series of authorities capable of dealing with each watershed as a whole and armed with adequate powers, among many others, to prevent both industrial and organic pollution and to cleanse and restore to life rivers that are often little more than open sewers. Present legislation is entirely inadequate. The Act of 1876 requires that any anti-pollution measures taken should not inflict any material injury on the industry concerned, and the Act of 1923 leaves many loopholes to offenders, to say nothing of the expense that would necessarily be involved in undertaking actions against wealthy industrial interests.

THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN MEMORIAL

JULY 10, the day on which the preliminary phase of the Battle of Britain opened, was an appropriate choice for the unveiling by His Majesty the King of the chapel in Westminster Abbey which commemorates the men of the Royal Air Force who saved this island from the horrors of invasion. Intended to be the shrine of Henry VI, this easternmost of the five chapels forming the chevet of the wonderful building which Henry VII added to the Abbey has for over four centuries remained without a dedication. Henceforth it will be a memorial to the 1,495 pilots and air crews who lost their lives during the Battle of Britain. The new memorial is the window designed by Mr. Hugh Easton, with its four panels symbolising the Redemption, and its brilliant heraldry and insignia of the 63 fighter squadrons that took part in the combat. Across the background, uniting the whole composition with its formal pattern of green and red, is the branchy tree of the Rose of England. The altar was designed by Professor Richardson, and a Roll of Honour, illuminated by Miss Alcock, contains the names of the Fallen. Inscribed at the foot of the window is Shakespeare's line: "We few, we happy few, we band of brothers"—a singularly happy choice with its echo of Mr. Churchill's well-remembered phrase.

IN QUEST OF FIREWOOD

ILLICIT fellings (some by thieves) of good timber trees for firewood are an unhappy result of the present high prices of fuel. They are often unfortunate from a forester's standpoint too: some of the trees should not have been felled at all and others contained timber fit for building. It is doubtful, however, whether the legitimate possibilities created by the demand for firewood are being everywhere grasped. Many kinds of "rubbish" trees—dotards, elms killed or nearly killed by the Dutch disease, dangerous trees, trees mortally damaged by gales, trees spoilt beyond recovery by ivy, whose thick stems are themselves good fuel) or by lightning, trees suppressed by their neighbours—could now be felled and cut up without the work being a liability in the account books. Further, shortages are such that, where some indifferent timber is available from these kinds of trees, it might now command a price such as would never be offered in normal times. The present position will not last for ever and then the old story may again be all too true—"the estate can't afford to clear out these trees, because the work can't be made to pay for itself." It is not necessary further to stress that the sooner such work is undertaken the better, for fuel will certainly be scarce next winter.



STORM CLOUDS OVER RICCAL DALE, IN THE WEST RIDING

E. H. Sparking

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

I REGRET to say that the long-expected invasion of west Hampshire by the grey squirrel has apparently started. In these Notes from time to time I have commented on our freedom from this most undesirable vermin, which was remarkable, seeing that north, east and central Hampshire have been badly infested for a number of years, and that the animal's first penetration patrols reached the western outskirts of the New Forest before 1839, though they failed to establish themselves. From various quarters I hear of four or five having been killed in various woods. Eleven have been shot by the keeper on a big shoot just west of the River Avon, which might have served for a barrier against the invasion for a short time, and after many attempts I have managed to shoot one on my lawn.

HE was an enormous buck, very rat-like and almost three times as large as a red squirrel, and I wondered when I looked at him how it was that he had deceived me so often, since again and again when carrying the gun I had seen him in the birch trees, but there was always just an element of doubt in my mind as to whether he was really a grey squirrel. To shoot one's favourite red squirrel would be a tragedy indeed, even if one did commit the crime inadvertently when inspired by the laudable intention of saving him from the aggressor. Incidentally, the result is much the same, for since the advent of the greys in some numbers I have not seen the red squirrels that have been in residence in the neighbouring wood for ten years or more and used to entertain me at all times by displaying a

confidence bordering on insolence and born of the conviction that the human being is not nearly as bad as he looks. This I find most gratifying, since I feel that the human being, considering his past and his present, does not really deserve it.

NOTHING causes such hearty, good-natured merriment as a parade of the cars of yesterday—the very early models that the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation evolved in the days of Queen Victoria and King Edward VII. So many of the various models on parade suggest that it never occurred to those early designers for one moment that streamlining is the most important feature to be aimed at, and that, with the driver lying well back in his seat to obtain a better view of the sky above than the road in front, the line of the curving radiator and bonnet should follow the same unbroken contour along the bridge of the nose of the man at the wheel and then descend gradually to the luggage and spare wheel container at the back.

Those short-sighted motor-car makers of other days never thought of that, and they spoil the whole effect and broke the line by putting an easily-turned radiator cap on the outside of the bonnet so that the driver automatically gave it a turn and inspected the water before starting on any journey. It never occurred to the makers of other days how much more suitable it is to have an iron cap inside the

bonnet which requires a spanner to remove it, and which is always far too hot to handle after the car has been running a few minutes.

THEN again, the whole appearance of the front of the car of yesterday was utterly ruined by an obvious tap at the bottom of the radiator. This was wrong in every way, since it encouraged laziness, for, at the slightest hint of frost in the air, the driver, to be on the safe side, would bend down, give the tap a turn, and let the water out of the car in exactly the second. I have just bought some proprietary preparation to remove the lime deposit that has turned my radiator into a solid block. I feel a trifle kurt about this, since I live in so limitless an area that club foot is rampant among the brassica plants in the garden, I cannot grow either iris or aubrietia, two of my favourite flowers, and my poor old hens are quite unable to provide shells for their eggs unless I buy lime and crushed cockle-shells for them by the sackful. The water, however, comes from the chalk downs of Wiltshire, and we often wonder in this house, when we look into the interior of radiators, kitchen boilers and kettles, whether the Wiltshire people will one day want us to return their lime. Actually, the lime is still in the car radiator, if they should want it back, since my gardener, who was a R.A.S.C. lorry driver all the war, has just come in black from head to foot after an hour under the car to say that he has been quite unable to turn the tap to let the water out of the radiator, and he doubts if the garage will manage it unless they take the car to pieces.

CASTLES FROM THE AIR



1.—CASTLE RISING, NORFOLK: THE 12th-CENTURY KEEP SITTING INSIDE ITS SAUCER OF EARTHWORKS

ONE of the early chroniclers, in trying to describe the vast number of monasteries that were arising in Western Europe during the 11th century, used the expressive phrase: "the earth seemed to be putting on a garment of white churches." For once the mediæval eye discarded its customary limited range of vision and in imagination rose into the air, sharing for a moment the privileged viewpoint of the angels who could not but rejoice in the transformation taking place. But their joy can hardly

have been unalloyed, for they could not have failed to observe at the same time the little pimples and pustules that were breaking out like a rash over Europe, as proud and head-strong men raised what seemed to them great mounds and made them prickly with palisades. And even, while the Church endeavoured to spread her white mantle, these pustules might have appeared to be suppurating as later generations of the same proud breed of men capped their mounds with walls and towers of stone. No doubt the

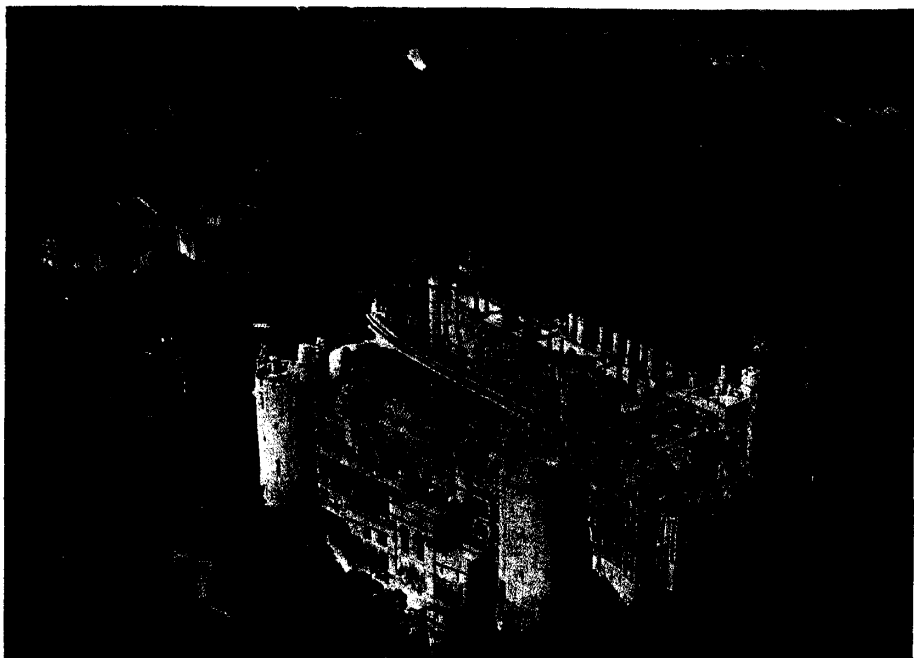
angels were offended and averted their gaze. Throughout the Middle Ages, could one have watched the whole process of castle-building, the face of England seen from the air would have shown an ever-increasing number of tiny spots, white, and later red too, as brick came to supplement stone. Had one possessed an aeroplane, however, to fly high or low as one pleased, each dot would have appeared on a closer view to have its particular pattern, like a crystal under a magnifying glass, and the patterns changed with the centuries.

Before considering some of these patterns it is as well to emphasise the point, not quite obvious to an air-minded age, that castles were not meant to be seen from the air or looked down upon. One of their main purposes was to overawe, to look down themselves with frowning aspect on any potential assailant. Only the mediæval engineer, making his plan, had an imaginary picture of the castle from the air, and even he was primarily concerned with the ground aspect, the points of strength and weakness, the surroundings and approaches. To-day, when the majority of castles are in ruins, it is their picturesqueness and historic interest that appeal first of all. To view them, as the airman does in the accompanying photographs, is not merely to see them from an unfamiliar angle but to share the problems and satisfactions of engineer and architect. The architect of Bodiam (Fig. 8) and the "deviser" of Henry VIII's coast castles (Fig. 7) must surely have gained an æsthetic pleasure from the patterns which their rulers and compasses traced.

The Norman mound or motte which the airman would see as a



2.—DOVER CASTLE, "THE KEY OF ENGLAND"



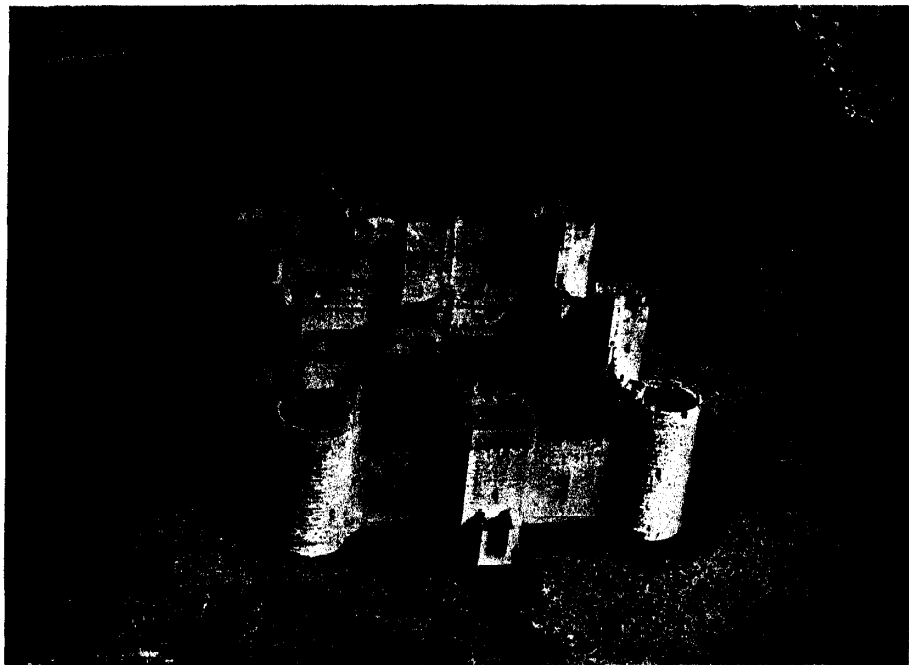
3.—ARUNDEL CASTLE IN PLAN IS A SMALLER VERSION OF WINDSOR, WITH A SHELL KEEP ON THE MOUND DIVIDING THE INNER AND OUTER BAILEYS

pimple turns out to be a plum pudding on a nearer view. Some of these mounds, like the enormous pudding at Thetford, were never crowned with walls of stone; others, like the mound of Old Sarum, have lost their stone castles. The ring walls of stone with which many of the mounds were fortified, to replace their earlier palisades, are usually known as shell-keeps. Carisbrooke, Farnham and Restormel are good examples, and the Round Tower at Windsor was originally a shell-keep, like that of Arundel (Fig. 3), where it appears from the air like a frill round the top of the pudding. In conjunction with the mound or motte of his castle the Norman lord had a bailey, protected with earthworks and palisades, within which was his dwelling. Later on the baileys were given walls and towers of stone and a new outer bailey might be added on the opposite side of the motte. This is what happened at Windsor and at Arundel, which is a smaller edition of Windsor. The resulting kidney-shape plan comes out in the photograph of Arundel, although the great pile of buildings enclosing three sides of the inner bailey is largely of recent date.

We are anticipating, how-

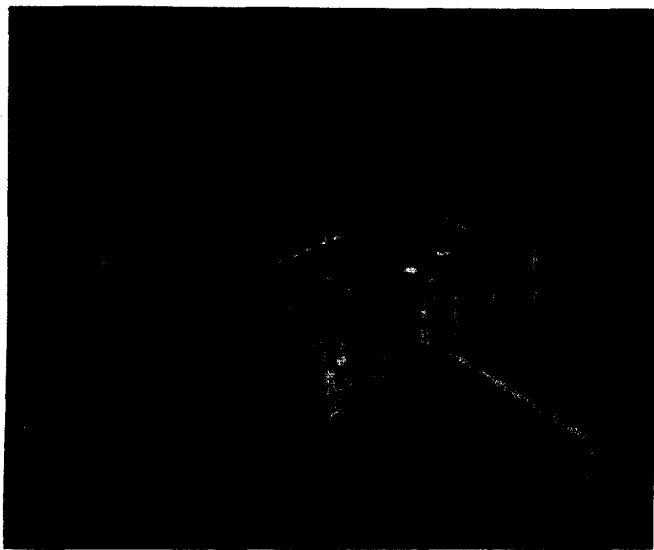


4.—CARNARVON, PERHAPS THE FINEST OF EDWARD I'S WELSH FORTRESSES, SHOWS THE LATER TYPE OF CASTLE WITH HIGH CURTAIN WALL CLASPED BY TOWERS



5.—BODIAM CASTLE, SUSSEX, LATE 14th CENTURY

*Rising from its wide, still moat,
Where the water-lilies idly float*



ever. To most people the Norman castle is synonymous with the Norman keep, although in fact this was a later Norman development. These great square towers of stone in which a whole household could live in security were usually too large and heavy to be built on artificial mounds, the sides of which would have collapsed under the burden. To build the fine 12th-century keep at Castle Rising it was necessary to flatten and enlarge the earlier mound, which was given a rim of earth ramparts so that the keep seems to be sitting inside a saucer (Fig. 1). One of the latest and largest keeps is that of Dover, begun in 1181 and designed by Maurice, the King's engineer. It marks the end of its age. The weakness of the keep was the vulnerability of its square plan to mining at the angles, particularly if they contained a turret stair. But as if anticipating this danger Dover was provided at the same time with a curtain wall round its keep (Fig. 2), although with right-angled towers—a weak point which in the next stage of castle-building, when the curtain wall itself became the fortress, was overcome by designing the wall towers as round or polygonal bastions.

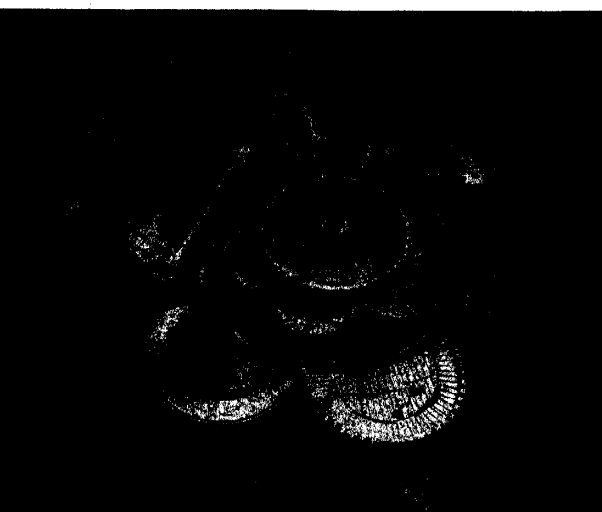
6.—HERSTMONCEUX CASTLE, SUSSEX, OF ROSE-COLOURED BRICK, MAKES A FINE PARADE OF FEUDAL SYMBOLS WITHIN ITS MOAT, NOW AGAIN FILLED WITH WATER

Carnarvon (Fig. 4), perhaps the finest of Edward I's Welsh fortresses, is a representative example of the Plan-tagenet type of castle. The towers, set at intervals round the curtain, are polygonal; at Conway and Harlech they are circular. The plan of Carnarvon is not regular, having something of the shape of an hour-glass when seen from the air. At Beaumaris in Anglesey, however, the site admitted of a perfectly regular plan, and here the main walls form a square; they have corner towers and intermediate towers on two of the opposite sides, but the other two sides were given gatehouses of great size and strength; there is also a lower, outer wall punctuated by towers. A century later Bodiam (Fig. 5) conforms to the same type, though omitting the outer wall. The regularity of its plan makes it an admirable subject for air photography.

*Rising from its wide, still moat,
Where the water-lilies idly float,*

it seems in itself some gigantic water-flower.

The air photograph emphasises the differences between the water castle and the hill or cliff castle. The latter, turning to advantage the natural potentialities of the site, is seldom regular in plan and seems to clutch the bluff or promontory to which it is fastened. In the low-lying water castle, where the moat or sometimes a lake (as at Leeds, in Kent, and formerly at Caerphilly, in Glamorgan) takes the place of ravine or crag, the ideal types and patterns of the castle-builders are best seen. The preference of the later builders was for moated castles, which were secure against mining so long as the assailant did not gain possession of the dam and by draining the moat leave the object of his assault high and dry. But in the 15th century the moated castle became less and



7.—DEAL CASTLE, KENT, ONE OF HENRY VIII'S COAST FORTRESSES, DISCLOSES THE GEOMETRY OF ITS DESIGN

less distinguishable from the moated manor house, until in such buildings as Maxstoke, Hever and Herstmonceux the two coalesce. These were built in what Mr. Hugh Braun has called "the twilight of castles." Herstmonceux (Fig. 6) is a brick castle, built by a knight who a quarter of a century earlier had fought at Agincourt; but in spite of its parade of feudal symbols—towers, machicolations, battlements, arrow-slits—its walls

are thin, and it would have cut a poor figure in a siege.

Now that the buildings are restored and re-roofed and its moat filled with water again, it has an entrancing air of romance. It was the romantic aspect of Hever that led the late Lord Astor to restore the fortified manor house of the Boleyns and to add outside the moat a Tudor village, which in an air photograph appears wonderfully picturesque (Fig. 8).

How far out of touch with reality the later castles had drifted is shown by the revolutionary changes in structure and plan which appear in Henry VIII's coast castles erected between 1538 and 1544, when England was threatened with invasion. The increasing power of artillery both as an offensive and defensive weapon dictated the form of the new blockhouse with its massive central "keep," circular and kept low, and the gun platforms in the form of bastions radiating from it at a lower level.

Stephen von Haschenperg, a native of Moravia, was responsible for the design of Sandown Castle and perhaps also for those of Deal and Walmer, which three were built to guard the low-lying shore in the Straits of Dover. Seen from the air, Henry VIII's coast castles disclose the geometry of their design. St. Mawes, opposite Falmouth, is a trefoil, Sandown and Walmer are quadrifoliate; Deal (Fig. 7) is the most elaborate of them all, consisting of two sexfoils, one inside the other, like a calyx with its inner corolla.

A. S. O.



8.—HEVER CASTLE, KENT, A MOATED AND FORTIFIED MANOR HOUSE, WITH "THE TUDOR VILLAGE" ADDED BY THE LATE LORD ASTOR

FACTS AND FABLES FROM FLORAL HISTORY

By D. T. MacFIE

THE hand of the hybridist has fallen on most of the old garden flowers. The columbine, the calve's-snout or snap-dragon, the floure-de-luce, stocke gillo-floure and clove gillo-floure of Gerard and Parkinson are recognisable as the ancestors of aequilegias, antirrhinums, irises, stocks and carnations. That is about all one can say. But although these old plants have neither the size, the colour, nor, to be frank, the garden value of present-day hybrids, or the innumerable exotic species, they have charms which grow as the years pass, and which not even the hugest, the most magnificent, of artificially produced polyploids can ever dim.

What a pity it is that we have not to-day such fabulous wonders as Gerard's Goose tree, Barnacle tree or Tree-bearing geese. That Gerard claimed to have seen the "marvel of this land" makes his description of it the more extraordinary. It is true that in writing of the actual tree "found in the North of Scotland and the Orchades," he says:—"Thus much from the writing of others and also from the mouths of people of these parts, which may very well accord with truth."

He then continues: "But what our eyes have seen and hands have touched we shall declare. There is a small Island in Lancashire called the Pile of Foulders, wherein are found the broken pieces of old and bruised ships, some whereof have been cast thither by shipwreck, and also the trunks and bodies with the branches of old and rotten trees, cast up there likewise; whereon is found a certain spume or froth that in time breedeth unto certain shells, in shape like those of a Muskle, but sharper pointed, and of a whitish colour; wherein is contained a thing in forme like a lace of silke finely woven as it were together, of a whitish colour, one end whereof is fastened unto the inside of the shell, even as the fish of Oysters and Muskles are: the other end is made fast unto the belly of a rude masse or lump, which in time cometh to the shape and forme of a Bird: when it is perfectly formed the shell gapeth open, and the first thing that appeareth is the foresaid lace or string; next come the legs of the bird hanging out, and as it groweth greater it openeth the shell by degrees, til at length it is all come forth, and hangeth onely by the bill: in short space after it cometh to full maturitie, and falleth into the sea, where it gathereth feathers, and groweth to a fowle

bigger than a Mallard, and lesser than a Goose, having blacke legs and bill or beake, and feathers blacke and white, spotted in such manner as is our Magpie, called in some places a Pie-Annet, which the people of Lancashire call by no other name than a tree Goose: which place aforesaid, and all those parts adjoining do abound therewith, that one of the best is bought for three pence."

What a run there would be on nurserymen who could supply this figment of an otherwise well ordered mind. What a solution to the ever-present ration problem!

But John Gerard's *Herball* was published in 1597—fantastic days, though he did deride the superstitions that still surrounded the mandrake.

So much for mediæval fancies. There are still to be found in gardens throughout the country some direct descendants of the actual varieties grown in these far-off days. The Painted Lady carnation known earlier, I believe, as Ye Gallant's Fayre Lady, is one that has come to light. Another is a very old nutmeg clove or clove gilliflower, the Fenbow Nutmeg clove, plants of which have been sent to the Royal Horticultural Society's Garden at Wisley.

Carnations have remained firm favourites through all these years. Gerard writes of many varieties and colours, including a yellow "the which a worshipfull Merchant of London, Mr. Nicholas Lete, procured from Poland—before that time, was never seen nor heard of in these countries." Rea in his *Flora* (1676) gives the names of no fewer than 360 varieties. Painted flowers were then most highly favoured. To-day they would probably be classified as picotees, flakes and bizarres, according to their marking, though they differed from the modern conception of these terms.

These old varieties were border carnations,



THE OLD ENGLISH COLUMBINE OF DELIGHTFUL HABIT WITH SHORT, HOOK-LIKE SPURS TO THE FLOWERS

though one would hardly compare them with the superbly correct, formal flower of the border carnation of to-day. The first of the modern perpetual flowering carnations was raised in France in the 1840s. Since then hybridists have been busy throughout the world. The results of their work we all know and admire.

As with carnations so with pinks, though it is not always easy to determine from herbal descriptions whether some of the old varieties were carnations or pinks. To-day interest in the older varieties centres chiefly on the Scotch pinks raised by the Paisley muslin weavers about the end of the 18th century. By their efforts pinks were elevated to the rank of florist flowers, and very lovely were the varieties they produced. The laced pinks, as they were known, were of perfectly symmetrical form, and the lacings, or markings, in the best varieties were so even, so perfect, as to give the flowers an almost unreal appearance. There are still a few good laced pinks to be found, though they may not be Paisley products. But even finding them will probably prove more difficult than it is to persuade the fortunate owner of a plant to part with a cutting.

It may seem incongruous to mention the double white Mrs. Sinkins, the sweetly scented pink of every cottage garden, in the same breath as the pinks of Paisley, but it, too, has acquired a respectable aura of antiquity, for it was listed in nurserymen's catalogues as long ago as 1810.

Sweet Williams and Sweet Johns are with us yet. The latter, known in Queen Anne's days as the narrow-leaved Sweet Williams, are now held to be varieties of *Dianthus superbus* by some authorities. If this is the case we have them still. Sweet Williams are, of course, varieties of *D. barbatus*. They were among the few flowers esteemed only for their beauty in Elizabethan days. A practical use was found for some part of most other plants, but Sweet Williams and Sweet Johns were "more for to please the eye, than either the nose or belly . . . esteemed for their beauty to decks up



A GOOD MODERN STRAIN OF AQUILEGIA SHOWING THE VERY ELONGATED SPUR THAT IS THE FASHIONABLE TREND TO-DAY



UNOPENED BUDS OF THE PASQUE FLOWER, *ANEMONE PULSATILLA*, WHICH IN THEIR WAY ARE JUST AS ATTRACTIVE AS THE FLOWERS. (Right) MRS. SINKINS PINKS IN AN OLD-WORLD GARDEN

gardens, the bosomes of the beautiful, garlands and crowns for pleasure."

Whether or not the lovely little *Cyclamen europaeum* is a native has been argued for a long time. Gerard records it in the Forest of Arden and as "reported unto mee by men of good credit" in Wales, in Lincolnshire and in Somerset. His name for it, Sowbread, may have the merit of age, but not of euphony. Most gardeners will agree with Farrer, who claimed that instead it should be known as the Food of the Gods. Here there is still the original species to plant, without improvement, though most people will be happy to have it for its beauty alone, and will be content to accept without

trial the statement that if beaten up and made into cake it is "a good amorous medicine to make one in love, if it be taken inwardly." Whether or not Gerard's downright purple is a better description for the colour of its flowers than Farrer's more calculating carmine niaganta, everyone must judge for himself. For my own part I would plump for purple.

It has been claimed that the Romans brought the Pasque flower, *Anemone pulsatilla*, in their train. This again is a moot point. It might be that its predilection for Roman remains is due to the quality of their mortar. The Pasque flower is a notorious lime lover. Gerard records both purple and white forms, the former

most plentifully in a pasture attached to the parsonage house in the village of Hildersham, near Cambridge. Mr. Fuller, the parson at that time, is immortalised as "a very kind and loving man, and willing to shew unto any man the said close, who desired same." It has been claimed that the name of Pasque flower is derived from the custom of staining Easter eggs with a green dye derived from the plant. But the herbalist states, "They floure for the most part about Easter, which hath moved mee to name it Pasque-floure, or Easter floure." Be that as it may, it is one of the loveliest wild flowers and a cherished inhabitant of gardens.

(To be concluded)



FRITILLARIA MELEAGRIS, GERARD'S CHEQUERED DAFFODIL OR GINNY HEN FLOURE, IS A NATIVE PLANT; THE CROWN IMPERIAL (in the background), THOUGH OF GARDEN ANTIQUITY, IS NOT

A HOUSE BESIDE THE NILE

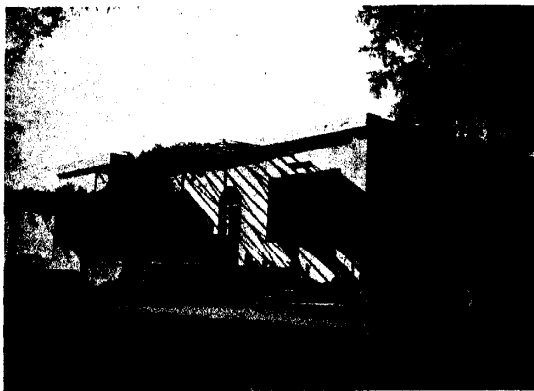
By SIR PATRICK ABERCROMBIE

A COUNTRY house near Cairo is something of a paradox, for there is no country in Egypt; there is desert and irrigated agricultural land, but no country: no grass, no wild flowers, no undergrowth and no trees, for the very palms have been planted. But a garden can be created as well as a farm, and some of the modern farms in the neighbourhood of the capital have charming houses surrounded by artificially-made gardens and orchards. Lord Kinross was not engaged in farming: but he felt the irresistible urge of the Briton for something more spacious than a Cairo flat and less sophisticated than a house in the famous Garden City, with its complex of ambassadorial splendours.

A few hundred metres beyond the old village of Giza, which has not yet been quite engulfed by the Cairo sprawl, lay a small property and house, built for the agent of the family estate of Amin Fouad Bey el Masterley, Egyptian Minister in Turkey and representative of an old Turko-Egyptian family which originated at Monastir in the Balkans. The house is right upon the bank of the Nile, looking across a diminutive island, to the limestone escarpment that continues the Citadel hill. There was little garden, but years of irrigation had produced some lovely trees; and the whole situation was delicious. The date of the house is uncertain, but it may be about 1850, as in its architectural detail (e.g. fanlights, long windows with deep embrasures, etc.) it resembles other



1.—THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE BESIDE THE NILE



2.—ANOTHER VIEW OF THE FRONT. (Right) 3.—THE GATEWAY FROM THE INSIDE

4.—WINTER SUN ROOM IN FEBRUARY. CAIRO CAN BE SEEN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE NILE



Turkish-style houses of this period, charming buildings, found throughout the Middle East, to which insufficient attention has been given by architects.

Lord Kinross, when he decided upon his garden additions, reverted to an older manner of building in sun-dried mud bricks, a material which is being revived by enterprising architects for places as far apart as Luxor and Limassol, in Cyprus. Here Lord Kinross, who has his own definite notions of landscape design, was also fortunate in the occasional verbal advice of Mr. Pearce Hubbard; emphasis is upon the word verbal, as it was of the very essence of the work that no formal drawings should be used. The workmen were told what to do but left to their own devices as to how to do it; hence some departures from orthodox arch construction, which a Prix-de-Rome graduate from the Liverpool school would not have dared to draw.

This contrast in material and treatment—the smooth white house and the rustic brown walls—is artistically satisfying and declares frankly the history of the estate. The walls enclose and define the garden lay-out. Here flowers grow with irrigated abundance; there are plants in pots, grass lawns, pergolas and the old trees, all pulled together with that absence of conscious effort which is the secret of good gardening. To the north and south of the house there are outdoor parlours or sun rooms, to suit the time of year; when I visited Beit Manasterly in February

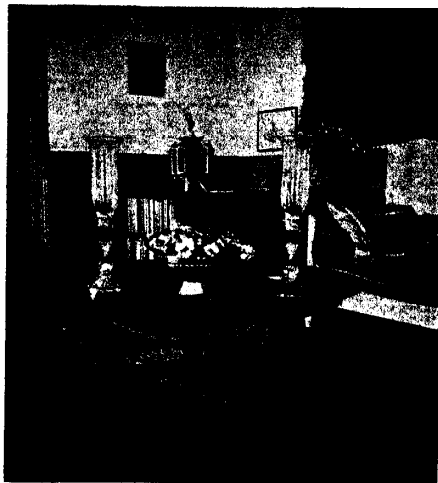


we sat on the south (Fig. 4) looking on to the primitive water-wheel (Figs. 7 and 8); towards the end of March, we were glad when at lunch of the light shade of the north treillage. But both parlours have their ample divans and cushions left out of doors all the year round, day and night, so negligible is the rainfall.

When Lord Kinross took the house over it had not been lived in for some years. He installed water, but it still has no electric light, and is lit by paraffin lamps. It contains two reception rooms, unexpectedly lofty, two bedrooms, a hall, kitchen and the usual offices. The long axis is east and west: this gets the benefit of the river breeze in summer. A south front the windows of which can be completely



5.—THE HIGH TIDE WHICH THREATENED FLOODING IN SEPTEMBER LAST



6.—LIVING-ROOM WITH LOCAL FURNITURE AND TURKISH CANDLESTICKS

sealed in hot weather is a desirable feature in an Egyptian house too often neglected in a concentration upon north-facing coolness.

The house, as will be seen from Fig. 1, stands upon a stone bastion, high above the normal river level; the grass below the retaining wall on the left would be covered at high water. But in September, 1946, the Nile rose to an almost unprecedented height: the flood was within a few inches of invading the garden and of sweeping away beds, lawns and paths and depositing in their place a coating of nilotic slime. The parapet walls held, the flood subsided, and the garden this year has flourished and matured, undisturbed.

The question occurs to one whether this idea of Lord Kinross's will be copied by others: has he started a movement towards living in detached houses on the outskirts of Cairo? Time alone will show; but it is likely that this is only the individual taste of a romantic Scot.



7.—THE WATER-WHEEL FOR THE IRRIGATION OF THE GARDEN. (Right) 8.—THE WATER-WHEEL ON AN ARM OF THE NILE. IN THE BACKGROUND IS THE VILLAGE OF GIZA



FROM OXFORD TO NORWICH

By R. T. LANG

SOMETIMES I wonder whether, in our affection for the mountains and the sea, we do not neglect the inland charms in which England is so rich. These beauties reveal themselves at every turn on such a journey as that between the cathedral cities of Oxford and Norwich, each in itself redolent of all that makes England beloved. The road, throughout, is very easy, with that delightful far-awayness from cities that we encounter so often in rural England. The world moves easily and pleasantly here, where there is no morning train to catch, no evening train to rush for, where men are content with what God sends them.

Take the main road north out of Oxford to Kidlington corner, where once stood one of the only two preceptories for women in this island, then away by unspoiled country past the site of the little Roman town of Alchester into Bicester. A succession of pretty estates follows as far as Stratton Audley, the birthplace of Sir James Audley, "the bravest knight" of all the Black Prince's followers. Up and down, through the rich, green fields, the road goes on to Tingewick, with its picturesque thatched houses, over which its 800-year-old church stands guard on the hill. Two of the ancient fire-hooks that were used to pull down burning thatch are still preserved in the church. A winding road leads up into the market square of Buckingham, still, as Samuel Pepys described it in 1688, a good, old town.

There is evidence of Roman occupation in Buckingham: Aulus Plautius is said to have routed Caractacus there. Alfred the Great and Edward the Elder came there; in *Domesday* the town is recorded as possessing 26 burgesses. A great fire in 1725 destroyed much of its ancient buildings, but the church of SS. Peter and Paul, extensively restored by Sir Gilbert Scott, was built between 1777 and 1781. St. Rumbald, who was said to have been buried there, appears to have been a prodigy of precocity, for although he lived only three days he "professed Christianity" in that short period! Naturally, his shrine became a favourite pilgrims' resort. Any excuse was good enough



1.—VILLAGE STREET AT MADINGLEY, NEAR CAMBRIDGE

for establishing these resorts, since a pilgrimage provided the only means for a serf to leave the land without his lord's permission, for when on pilgrimage he came under the protection of the church. These pilgrimages were the beginning of our annual holiday system, but without pay! In the town hall of Buckingham there is still preserved the "bauble top" of the famous mace that Oliver Cromwell ordered to be taken away.

Eight miles of easy road and restful scenes bring one to Stony Stratford, whence, by busy Wolverton, with its railway shops, and the railwaymen's village of New Bradwell, one comes to Newport Pagnell and another Pepsian memory. In June, 1688, the diarist found it "a good, pleasant country town, but few people in it." Its second name came from Eulc Pagnael, a Norman baron. Queen Anne's hospital is named after the Queen of James I; Her Majesty reconstituted a foundation of Edward VI.

1433. After Roxton one joins the Great North Road, for Eaton Socon. Beyond it turn right for Eatonford, where, at the bridge, in 1648, the Parliamentarians defeated the Royalists and the Earl of Holland was captured and executed.

So on into the little border town of St. Neots, with a church of 1486-1530 (Fig. 2). The beautiful timber roof of the nave, the old stalls with misericord seats, and the monuments have all a greater charm in their delightful setting. Nearly all the windows have been filled with excellent modern stained glass. The tenor bell, recast in 1832, is the largest bell in Huntingdonshire. The priory of St. Neot stood just across the bridge; he was a saint who believed so much in cleanliness that every morning, winter and summer, he would stand up to his shoulders in a lake while he recited the psalter. It is he who is said to have induced Alfred the Great to found the University at Oxford.

An easy six miles past Croxton Park, the seat of Lord Eliby, carries one into Eliby, which had once a miraculous spring much patronised by pilgrims. St. Wendreth is said to have been buried in the 13th-century church, in which John Desborough and Jane Cromwell were married. Cross the Old North Road at Caxton Gibbet, whose name denotes its former use, then on past the great park of Madingley, at whose red-brick Hall Edward VII stayed while he was up at Cambridge. Beyond this comes a delightful view of Cambridge, as the road runs through the rich lands. Then on through Cambridge (see COUNTRY LIFE, December 5, 1941), to Barnwell, a mile and a half distant. Barnwell was once the mart of Sturbridge Fair, which attracted merchants from every part of the known world. It is said to have been founded as early as 207 and was given a charter in the 13th century. Thereafter it became the chief wool, hop and leather mart, together with almost everything of English manufacture, so that in 1724 Daniel Defoe wrote that it was the greatest fair in the world, "nor is the fair at Leipzig any way to compare." Now it is just a small horse-fair, with the usual junketings.

So on to Bottisham, past the race-course on Newmarket Heath, into Newmarket, the home and heart of English racing. By repute the Heath has the best turf for gallops in the kingdom. The origin of the town was peculiar. In 1227 the people of Exning, fearing the plague, moved to Newmarket because it was a healthier spot. The whole town now lives on racing. James I started this, and Charles I developed it, although his thought must have been strange when he came here for the last time, in 1647, as prisoner. Charles II continued the work in such a fashion that John Evelyn described the scenes as "more resembling a luxurious and abandoned rout than a Christian Court." Trégonwell Frampton, (died 1728), "the father of the English turf," who was keeper of the royal horses to William III,



2.—ST. NEOTS, HUNTINGDONSHIRE, FROM THE RIVER OUSE



3.—THE BULL INN, BARTON MILLS, SUFFOLK, WHERE QUEEN ELIZABETH AND THE EARL OF LEICESTER STAYED. (Right) 4.—THE MARKET, WYMONDHAM, NORFOLK

Queen Anne, George I and George II, lies in All Saints church. The post office, which was destroyed in an air-raid on February 22, 1941, stood on the site of Crockford's gaming-house; the Old White Hart and the Marlborough Club were demolished in the same raid; the Jockey Club escaped with damage.

From the turn north a mile out of Newmarket stretches one of the loneliest roads in England. At Barton Mills, eight miles from Newmarket, stands the Bull Inn, a coaching-house at which Queen Elizabeth and the Earl of Leicester stayed (Fig. 3). In 1918 Mr. Lloyd George and the headquarters staff came here to inspect the first tanks, which had been built in such secrecy at Elvedon. "Lord Mayor's Cottage," in the village street, was the property of Sir John Barton, Mayor of London in 1428; Lord Mayors did not come into being till 100 years later. Then away for mile upon mile of open heath, where only the cry of the curlew breaks the silence, past the great war memorial of the local parishes, which stands by the road in lonely grandeur. The Earl of Iveagh's lovely grounds at Elvedon make a break in the scene. In old maps this area is marked as a desert of sand and hills; now, under the beneficent care of the Iveagh family, it has become farming country.

So on through Thetford (see COUNTRY LIFE, September 14, 1945), then along the road that caused James I (according to John Ogilby), to remark that "the Norfolk roads were so good that they should be cut up to provide roads for the rest of the kingdom." In this now sparsely populated district it is difficult to realise that, at the time of *Domesday*, Norfolk and Suffolk contained nearly half the population of England. So past Hargham Hall, the beautiful seat of Sir Hugh Bevor, into Attleborough, which was once the capital of Norfolk. It was the enclosing of Attleborough Common by the Duke of Norfolk that started the Ket rebellion in the 16th century; Ket was the owner of Wymondham Manor, and not just "a tanner," as we are so often led to believe. There is one of the finest rood-screens in England, of about 1475, in the 13th-15th-century church. The screen, 52 feet long by 19 feet high, with its rood-loft intact, stretches across the entire width of the church. The pulpit is believed to have been carved by Grinling Gibbons. There are also misericords, consecration crosses, a parvis with photographs of the church of Attleborough, Mass., U.S.A., a 18th-century chest, mural paintings and beautiful glass, some of which is very old.

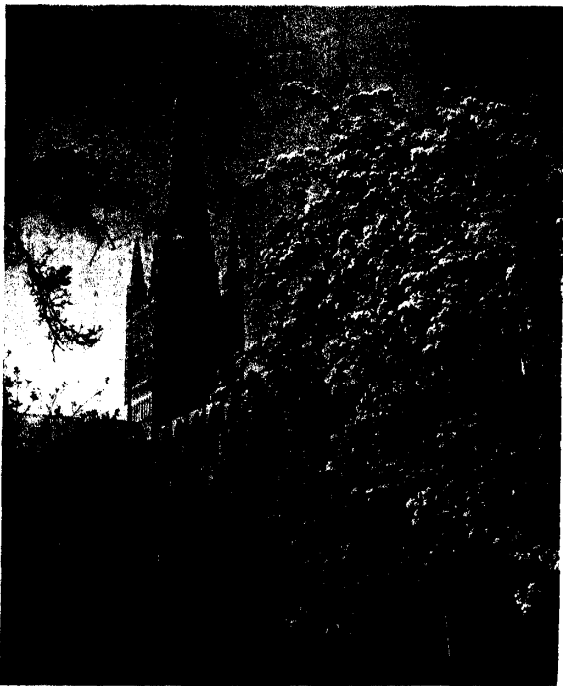
Beyond Attleborough lies one of the first turnpikes in the country (it was made in 1707) passing the Rich Pillar, which commemorates that Sir Edwin Rich gave £200, in 1678, for the repair of this highway. So into Wymondham, called by the Saxons Win Munde, "the pleasant village on the mount." The cross is marvellously carved with spindles, spigots and spoons, indicating the old trade of the place. There is a grand, double-towered church, in which St. Thomas's Chapel was a recognised pilgrims' resort. Passing through Hethersett, where the stump of an old oak, hooped and bound, is all that remains of the tree under which Robert Ket and his followers took their oath, in 1549, "to reform abuses in Church and State," one reaches Cringleford Bridge, where there is a mill erected in the reign of Henry VIII and rebuilt in 1780.

Ahead lies the ancient city of Norwich, the

history of which goes back to the days of Boadicea. The see was established in 1094, but full prosperity came when the Flemish weavers established themselves there in 1336. Other industries followed, and the first washing-machines and wire-netting machines were made there. The original castle was built about 1070; the present keep, of about 1135, is exceeded in size only by those of the Castles of London and Colchester. It contains the finest museum outside London, with wonderful memorials of Norfolk life. The cathedral, founded in 1096, has the loftiest Norman tower in England; its delicate spire, rising to 312 feet, is second only to that of Salisbury cathedral in height (Fig. 5).

The cloisters of 1297 are beautiful, and in the precincts is the grave of Edith Cavell. Norwich has more churches (34) than any other cathedral city in England; the loveliest is the 15th-century church of St. Peter Mancroft.

The Maid's Head Hotel, of 1282, is the third oldest inn in England; the Bell was in existence before 1600. The house at which George Borrow lived, in Willow Lane, is now a Borrow museum, and there is splendid Georgian work in the Assembly Rooms, in Theatre Street. Norwich gave us the Norwich school of painting, to which we owe Sir Alfred Munnings, John Crome, Cotman, Frederick Sandys, James Stark and many other famous painters.



5.—NORWICH CATHEDRAL, FOUNDED IN 1096, HAS THE LOFTIEST NORMAN TOWER IN ENGLAND

COAL VERSUS FOOD

FARMING ON SOIL RESTORED AFTER OPENCAST MINING AT WENTWORTH WOODHOUSE

By CLYDE HIGGS

WENTWORTH WOODHOUSE used to form an oasis in that part of industrial Yorkshire from which so much of the means to support it were obtained. The only evidence of neighbouring industry was the black grime that stuck to the buildings and trees and the action of acid fumes on bricks and metal. Even to-day, standing near the house, it is difficult to believe that Sheffield and Rotherham are so near, although from any eminence outside the grounds one can see a townlet on every rise, each with its ration of prefabs and, in many cases, permanent new houses. The pageantry of those bygone days is recalled by the magnificent stabling for seventy-two horses with everything else in proportion. Those were the days, but they have gone never to return and the tide of industry has flowed right up to the very terraces of the mansion (Fig. 2); even the water from the opencast workings pours along the garden paths (Fig. 1).

This article is not designed to discuss the losses of amenities, severe and dreadful as they are. Surely all industrialists and possibly most politicians must regret the irreparable devastation of Nature. Neither is the worthiness of the expenditure to be more than casually mentioned.

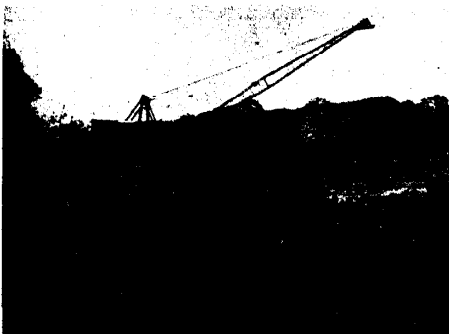
Coal to-day is the key to prosperity and so urgent is the need that no method of winning a few black nuggets is beyond trial. Whether opencast coal at a total average cost of fifty shillings a ton is worth the money is an economic and political matter. Last year five per cent. of our coal output was obtained from opencast sites, varying in quality from near shale to best house. This type of working has the substantial attraction that it excludes the temperamental miner; the work is all done mechanically, mostly by American machinery. Operators need little training and wages are, to say the least, generous, with lorry drivers getting up to £15 a week. Practically everything is on piecework.

My visit was arranged to study the effect of these opencast operations on agriculture and to notice how any of the friction that is bound to occur under such conditions might be alleviated. This kind of thing may happen on many farms and, having seen the damage, I sympathise with any farmer who is over shallow coal.

Opencast workings started on this estate in 1942 and seventy-two sites have been requisitioned covering two thousand acres or some ten per cent. of the total area. Of these, forty-six are being operated or are in process of restor-



1.—WATER FROM THE WORKINGS POURS ALONG THE GARDEN PATHS



2.—WORKINGS AS SEEN FROM THE TERRACES. (Right) 3.—A FARMER'S HOME PADDOCK, NOW A YAWNING CHASM



4.—SCREENING PLANT LINING WHAT WAS A COUNTRY LANE AND IS NOW A NETWORK OF CONCRETE ROADS

ation. The Ministry of Fuel and Power is the villain of the piece, but, after having decided the need for prospecting, commissions the Ministry of Works to carry out the legal proceedings. Here seems a very good cause for complaint; the prospecting, done by contractors, is often carried out regardless of growing crops, fences and gates. Pegs are left in the ground, a danger to mowing machines and binders. The most consistent complaint at this stage is the cat and mouse method of requisition. Some sites have been selected and relieved three times, thus leaving the farmer in an impossible state of uncertainty. A prompt and final decision should be practicable and there can be no reason other than poor organisation for disturbing the farming of more land than can be handled by available machinery. The Ministry of Agriculture is consulted on these operations and has been instrumental in saving important areas, including a large and valuable wood, but I fear that in this industrial country it is likely to be over-ruled.

The actual job is done by those gargantuan American machines, some handling eight tons at a bite and many working twenty-four hours daily. First the top soil, to a predetermined depth, is separately stacked, then the subsoil is put in another heap. At one time this was piled in order of removal, but the expense was too great, as is quite understandable when one remembers that it costs £50 to move one foot of earth over an acre of land assuming a figure of one shilling a ton.

As the coal is recovered so it has to be parked temporarily and it needs five or six times more land for auxiliary purposes than for the actual coal face. One large area was covered with something very like broken slate, although there is first-class stuff about. And so to

the screening plant lining what was a country lane (Fig. 4) so little time ago. The heavy traffic calls for concrete roads which follow the shortest route possible across arable land; one of these was found buried in a cornfield after it had been sown. Some of the coal seams are only two feet thick, which does not seem to justify removing fifty feet of soil. Then comes the work of restoration.

Everything on these workings is done by contract—prospecting, working, carting, cleaning and restoration; it is unlikely that one firm will carry out all the processes on a site, so the division of responsibility provides loopholes. The Ministry of Agriculture is responsible for supervising the restatements and I was told that they had only one official to overlook all the sites. Surely such an undertaking warrants more control and it is not surprising that farmers complain about the soil getting mixed when being hurriedly shovelled back.

The land does not revert to the farmer, who draws a rent based on what he had paid previously, but without compensation for loss of profits. The agricultural committee farm the land for five years. This is a wise precaution, for many defects are bound to arise which must be a national responsibility and could not be countered by the farmer, considering that the initial crop may cost up to £15 an acre while yielding little. Wherever there have been workings, the soil lacks vitality, and it needs mellowing, a process that will take time in spite of generous applications of lime and fertilisers. One farmer said he harvested seven tons of potatoes from a certain field last year; this season on the part recently restored it will be a miracle if the seed is returned.

I made enquiries about wheat yields, and, making full allowance for the farmer's usual optimism, I have no doubt that much of this land produced thirty hundredweight of wheat from an acre. Five will be nearer the mark (Fig. 6) in the first season of reinstatement; some of the crops would be better ploughed in immediately thus saving the risk of smashing binders by running against the innumerable stones and lengths of steel hawser that lie about.

This is an area of moderate sized farms with small fields, but all the hedges have disappeared and it was pathetic to watch one of the late tenants trying to explain where his land used to be and how he farmed it. Where fences have been replaced they consist of concrete posts and iron wire. This does not meet with approval, as the acidified air will soon rot the wire and the posts are sometimes parts of disused silos (Fig. 8) and are not as well established as they might be. But what is the alternative?

Drainage is a major problem. The disturbance of the land to a depth of fifty or sixty feet has destroyed the sponge-like quality of the subsoil. Previously much of the surface water would percolate downwards; to-day the tendency is for it all to run off the top carrying plenty of silt with it. The existing drains cannot cope with the rush and are soon blocked by the silt. In one field a long length of nine-inch pipe that has functioned satisfactorily since 1936 had to be removed (Fig. 7) leaving an open ditch, and there are gullies in the fields where the water has rushed across the surface. Of course, all the old field drains have gone and replacement will be a costly business which cannot be undertaken until the ground has finally settled. The water from the restored land, robbed of its natural courses in many cases, floods surrounding areas that have not been mined.

Some leys look fair considering that the site was a gigantic pit in 1945 and reseeded in 1946 (Fig. 5). They are on the yellow silt; nitrogen might be the remedy, though that chemical without substantial backing is a dangerous adventure. I wonder if catch crops, such as mustard, ploughed in might be the solution. I am sure that corn is pure waste of time, although the Agricultural Committee have no doubt been influenced by the pressure for more cereals, particularly where they have planted barley too late in any case.

Mental disturbance is not least of the troubles. Blasting is continuous, fourteen feet had to be removed from the top of the



5.—LEY RESEEDED IN 1946 ON WHAT WAS A PIT IN 1945



6.—FIVE HUNDREDWEIGHT TO THE ACRE WILL BE NEARER THE MARK THAN THE 30 HUNDREDWEIGHT PREVIOUSLY

parish church, one farmer's chimney-pot came through the roof smashing his treasured wedding presents and on another farm the home paddock within a few feet of the back door is a yawning chasm (Fig. 3)—this on a holding of 127 acres rented at £145 a year.

Mr. W. J. Nutter, the assistant agent, aided by Mr. A. Brooke Shaw, the chairman for thirteen years of Rotherham National Farmers' Union, answered my many questions. Mr. Brooke Shaw's injunction to his friend, Mr.

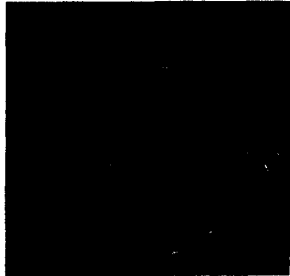
G. F. Ellis, another tenant farmer, "Make it as strong as you can, George," was unnecessary, for to me, as a farmer, their loss is only too obvious.

Much could be done in future opencast workings by more definite planning by all the Ministries concerned, with closer collaboration between them while the workings are on and better supervision over restoration. The farmers could help, though I fully appreciate their difficulty in doing so, by making the best of what is to the industry a very bad business.



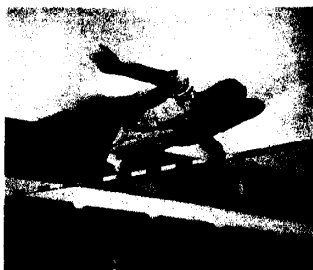
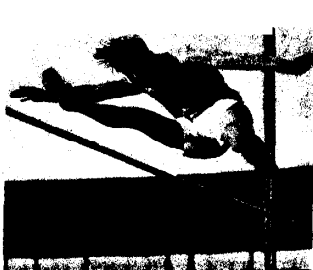
7.—A LONG LENGTH OF 9-IN. DRAINAGE PIPE THAT HAS FUNCTIONED SATISFACTORILY SINCE 1936 HAS HAD TO BE REMOVED, LEAVING AN OPEN DITCH. (Middle) 8.—FENCING POSTS ARE SOMETIMES PART OF DISUSED SILOS.

() 9.—A GULLY CAUSED BY LACK OF DRAINAGE



HOW HIGH CAN A MAN JUMP?

By Lieut.-Col.
F. A. M. WEBSTER



1.—THE MAIN STYLE OF JUMPING OF THE 1870s. In this style, by which a leap of 6 ft. 2 1/2 ins. was achieved, the bar was approached from directly in front and cleared with a perfectly natural leap. (Middle) 2.—THE STYLE THAT FOLLOWED. In this the jumper, approaching the bar at an acute angle from either side, took off from his outer foot and threw one leg over after the other. (Right) 3.—RICHARD LANDON (U.S.A.) EMPLOYING THE EASTERN CUT-OFF STYLE, BY WHICH A LEAP OF 6 FT. 8 1/4 INS. WAS ACHIEVED BY W. MARTY (U.S.A.) This was the first style to be based on the fundamental principle of high-jumping that all the heavy parts of the body must be brought on to a level with the jumper's centre of gravity

BACK in 1834, Mr. Donald Walker, the great athletic authority of his time, stated that "a good high leaper will clear 5 ft., a first-rate one 5 1/2 ft., and an extraordinary one 6 ft." In his day, however, the world's record of 6 ft. had not yet been attained, but it was in sight, for in 1874 the late Hon. M. J. Brooks had credited Oxford University with a win in the Inter-University Sports at 5 ft. 10 ins. In 1876 he was again victorious, this time at 6 ft. 2 1/2 ins., a world's record which still stands as the record at the Oxford and Cambridge Sports. Many people wrote to the Press seeking to prove that such a feat was impossible for a human being to achieve. Brooks succeeded because he had worked out a style of jumping that was all his own. He stood 6 ft. in height, was cleanly built, rather thin and weighed approximately 11 stone.

In Brooks's era the main style of jumping was one in which the bar was approached from directly in front and cleared with a perfectly natural leap, as in Fig. 1. Then came the style in which the bar was approached at an acute angle from either side, the man took off from his outer foot and threw one leg over after the other, as shown in Fig. 2. In both styles, however, the jumpers ignored the fundamental principle of real jumping for height, which is that all the heavy parts of the body must be brought on to a level with the jumper's centre of gravity, whereas, in the two styles just mentioned the whole weight of the athlete's trunk was directly above his centre of gravity, represented by a line through his hips, and that weight forced the man's buttocks down upon the bar, which was thus removed.

The next athletic decade saw the rise to

fame of the little Irish-American athlete W. Byrd-Page, who took the record up to 6 ft. 3 3/4 ins., which was nearly a foot above the top of his own head. Then came the Irish-American jumper Michael Sweeney, who, although only 5 ft. 8 1/2 ins. in stature, took the world's record up to 6 ft. 5 1/4 ins. in 1895. His fame rests, not only on that record, but on the fact that he was the first man to appreciate the fundamental principle of high jumping men-

tioned above, and invented the "Sweeney Jump," which has since become known as the eastern cut-off style, as shown in Fig. 3. W. Marty, U.S.A., cleared 6 ft. 8 1/4 ins., by this method, and it was very near to a world's record made in the meantime.

Next came an extraordinary painful form of jumping, in that the jumper, after effecting clearance, almost invariably landed flat on his back in the sand-pit. In this style Kalevi Kotkas, of Finland, has established a European record, 6 ft. 8.3 ins. This is remarkable, for he is an athlete over 6 ft. in height and weighs between 13 and 14 stone. It will be seen from Fig. 4 that his centre of gravity is practically as low as it could be got, but this method, which involves the exhausting handicap of alighting on the shoulders, does not allow men to reach maximum heights and therefore is not recommended.

A far better method is that in Fig. 5 by a Scottish athlete, Alan Paterson, who has jumped as high as 6 ft. 6 ins. This method brings the centre of gravity to the region of the lower hip. It was discovered in 1911 purely by accident by the Stanford University, U.S.A. athlete, George Horine, on account of the conformation of the athletic ground which compelled him to run from the side opposite to his usual practice and so forced him to spring from the foot nearer to the bar, and overbalanced him in his leap so that he literally rolled over the bar at 1 ft. greater height than he had ever cleared before! Within a year he improved the world's record to 6 ft. 7 ins., and in 1914, his fellow-student, E. E. Beeson, added 5/16ths of an inch to the record, and a jump of even 7 ft. now seems to be a possibility. Horine stood



4.—THE BACK-LAY-OUT STYLE, AS EMPLOYED BY KALEVI KOTKAS, OF FINLAND, WHO ESTABLISHED A EUROPEAN RECORD OF 6 FT. 8.3 INS. The centre of gravity of the body is practically as low as it could be got



5.—ALAN PATERSON, A SCOTTISH ATHLETE, EMPLOYING THE WESTERN-ROLL STYLE OF JUMPING, WHICH BRINGS THE CENTRE OF GRAVITY OF THE JUMPER TO THE REGION OF THE LOWER HIP. In 1936 Cornelius Johnson, an American Negro, carried the world's record up to 6 ft. 9 1/4 ins. with this style. (Middle) 6.—DAVE ALBRITTON, AN AMERICAN NEGRO, WHO ALSO JUMPED 6 FT. 9 1/4 INS. In 1936, INTRODUCED SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW WITH THE STRADDLE JUMP. This made the jumper's navel the nearest point to the bar and therefore his centre of gravity. (Right) 7.—LES STEERS, U.S.A., HAS CARRIED THE WORLD'S RECORD UP TO 6 FT. 11 INS. BY A COMBINATION OF THE WESTERN ROLL AND THE STRADDLE JUMP



8—H. A. SIMMONS, WHO AS A BOY OF 17 JUMPED 6 FT 3 INS IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES, ACHIEVED AN EXTRAORDINARY DEGREE OF SUPPLENESS. (Right) 9—SIMMONS PERFORMING THE CROSS-LEG BENDING EXERCISE THAT HE EMPLOYED TO PRODUCE THE PROPER CROSS-LEG KICK REQUIRED IN THE EASTERN CUT OFF STYLE

5 ft 11 ins in height and weighed 9 st 9 lb. Beeson was a little taller and heavier whereas Harold M. Osborne, U.S.A., who used the same method and in 1924 carried the world's record up to 6 ft 8½ ins, was a heavy stockily built athlete who also won the world's decathlon championship with a new record score.

From that time it seemed that no further world's record would be established until an entirely new method was discovered for Osborne had cleared 6 ft 8½ ins in the western roll style as Horne's jump came to be called and this Marty had eclipsed by a quarter of an inch using the old eastern cut off style of Sweeney's invention and Korkins came to approach the maximum performances of either man in what came to be known as the back lay out style.

This I think is where physical fitness

and early athletic education came into the picture. Before the 1936 Olympic Games there appeared an American junior, the late Cornelius Johnson, a very lithe Negro of about 6 ft in height. In 1936 he tied for a new world's record of 6 ft 8½ ins with Dave Albritton, another Negro of much the same build. Johnson achieved this feat with the western roll. Albritton introduced something entirely new with the straddle jump, which he is shown executing in Fig. 6.

This made the jumper's navel the nearest point to the bar and therefore his center of gravity. But the difficulty still remains of preventing the chest of the jumper or possibly his crutch from removing the bar but Albritton got over this handicap by throwing his arms back to lift his chest and kicking the sole of the foot from which he made his spring up towards the sky to carry his body from below the ribs up and over the bar.

Even this dual world's record has now been excellently by Les Steers, U.S.A., who combines the western roll and the straddle form. He has carried the world's record up to 6 ft 11 ins as shown in Fig. 7. Wherefore one can say with confidence that the record will ultimately go up above 7 ft and such a jump may I think well be achieved in the course of the next Olympic Games due to take place at Wembley Stadium next year.

Figs. 8 and 9 are of H. A. Simmons who as a British schoolboy of 17 jumped in the Olympic Games and cleared the surprising height of 6 ft 3 ins. Fig. 8 shows the extraordinary



10—R. W. LANDON, U.S.A., WHO WON THE HIGH JUMP AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES OF 1920 WITH A LEAP OF 6 FT 4½ INS., CONSIDERABLY IN EXCESS OF HIS OWN HEIGHT

degree of suppleness for this event that he achieved and Fig. 9 the cross leg bending exercise which he did to produce the proper cross leg kick required in the eastern cut off style. Finally I have reproduced a photograph (Fig. 10) taken at the Olympic Games of 1920. It is of R. W. Landon, U.S.A., who won the contest at 6 ft 4½ ins. It proves how entirely possible it is for a really efficient athlete to clear a bar set far above the height of his own head. Dick Landon was a perfect jumper in Sweeney's eastern cut off style.

THE BOX HEDGE

A Golf Commentary by
BERNARD DARWIN

It is one of the commonplaces of my kind of autobiographical work that childhood's scenes when revisited after a long interval have grown strangely shrunken and lost much of their ancient splendour. It is likewise true of childhood's golf courses. I shall never forget the bewildering sadness of re-visiting Felixstowe as a grown golfer and finding that the old first hole could be reached with a drive and a pitch the very same hole which has once been for me a par 4½ if I managed to carry the hunker in front of the tee. But there is in golf a converse state of things and the elderly hobbler who returns to a favourite course of his sprightly middle age finds that it has stretched out of knowledge: the two shot holes are so no longer except by courtesy for they want two shots and then a good bit over the one shorter from being a masher shot in length requires with the ever gliding years first an iron then a spoon and ultimately a brassiey.

I had till quite lately however believed that there was an exception to this rule. I thought a mere garden course however flendish its difficulty must remain in point of length beautifully unchanging. Now even that consolation has been taken from me. I have been spending a week-end on an entrancing course in a Hampshire garden—I have written of it before—which I had not seen for some nine years. And it had stretched horribly in my absence. There is one particularly noble and distasteful hole the longest on the course with a carry over a box hedge to a small green beset by all manner of perils.

I remembered exactly the club with which I had been accustomed to carry that hedge and behold this time except on one marvellous occasion, when superhuman strength

must have been vouchsafed to me my ball either went into the hedge where it was generally lost or more cheaply but also more humilatingly stopped short of it.

The reader may say that in such circumstances sympathy is due. Why did not the poor old fellow take a longer club? There is much to be said for this view but there is in this magic garden an unwritten law against too many clubs. The owner, a man of some austerity, lays it down that two is the maximum one of the two being a putter. I had always resisted this rule in old days and insisted on three. Now in order to carry the

box hedge I needed yet another but I felt ashamed of a vast armoury of four when one of them was needed but for a single shot and so struggled vainly on. There was of course the alternative of playing, deliberately short from the tee but against such a course my manhood or my vanity revolted. Whenever we came to that hole I gave up hole ball and sometimes I fear temper also for lost.

The other eight holes though they too seemed to have grown a little longer than of old were still within my modest reach and very good fun they were. There had been no change in them except that at one hole the owner had transplanted a sundial in the hopes of stymying a hooked tee shot. (One thing struck me about them namely that some of the most difficult were those at which there was ostensibly nothing not even a sundial in the way.) It is I am sure a very good thing that even the owner of a garden cannot dig bunkers in the middle of his lawns. A bunker or two would have guided the eye and given a notion of the length. They would have acted to use Mr. Simpson's phrase as lighthouse making the shot far easier to judge.

There were certain holes with nothing whatever in the nature of a lighthouse not so much as a flower bed and the expanse of nothingness was paralyzing. There was one hole in particular of this type that so terrified the most distinguished member of the party, a truly accomplished and beautiful iron player that in the end he was reduced to taking an aluminium putter from the tee and hitting the ball ferociously hard along the ground. He never quite reached the green but at least he limited his liabilities and sometimes got his three with a scuffle and a putt. The obviously

FOR BOTH OF US

*BE pitiful my love because
The wind blows winter cold on us
And we are whirled away like straws
Earth has so little hold on us*

*Be pitiful my love because
The figure has no face for us
The wheel spins round and will not pause
Time has no moment's grace for us*

*Be pitiful my love because
The seed will never flower in us
We have no kingdom and no laws
And shapeless terrors cover in us*

*Be pitiful my love because
We bear our own defeat with us
And though the flesh is thin as gauze
The word is incomplete with us*

P. D. CUMMINS

difficult holes he played with masterly precision, but that one frightened the life out of him.

I ought to add, both in justice to him and to the hole that any ball which ran over the green made a swift, Galadrene descent on to a carriage drive, with square and unyielding edges. In fact, the hole was laid out, on a small scale, on the principle of the old Hilbre hole at Hoylake of blessed memory. I always felt admiration for that hole and murmured a little sadly over its disappearance, and these feelings have now been momentarily revived. Those who knew the Hilbre (the 12th) as it once was, will remember that the second shot was of a rather nondescript sort, a pitch or a pitch-and-run according to

taste, with nothing at all in the way; but behind the green there lurked an insignificant pond. That pond inspired the most dreadful terror. Man after man would stay either miserably short of the green in two or at best just reach its outskirts, and then take three putts. On this garden course there are several holes designed on this Hilbre plan, with the winding and ubiquitous carriage drive playing the part of the pond, and the courage required to be really up to it is immense. I am not saying that the principle is one to be too freely applied to full-scale, serious courses, but in a garden, where all is fair, it produces holes teeming with quiet fun.

May I add egotistically that I played 36 holes a day in the enchanted garden, and

that, for one who has played but one round of golf in a whole year, was hard work, both physically and mentally. I suppose it was only natural that I should begin comparatively well, since I expected nothing, and then grow gradually stiffer and more palsied, more full of aches and disappointments. At the moment the mere thought of trying to carry that confounded hedge with any club whatever brings the sweat out on my brow. I have no doubt that one night I shall awake screaming from a terrific nightmare in which the box hedge plays the chief part. I have left at least two excellent golf balls in its prickly recesses, and I can scarcely walk; but it has been a thousand times worth it.

CORRESPONDENCE

PAINTING OF A MANX NAVAL ACTION

SIR,—The enclosed photograph is of Goldar's engraving of Richard Wright's painting of the squadrons of Thurot and Elliot lying in Ramsey Bay, Isle of Man, after the celebrated naval action of February 28, 1780. The town of Ramsey is seen in the left background and one of the ancient type of Manx fishing craft known as squarealls, with a Manx flag at the stern, is seen in the foreground, right. The bowsprit of Thurot's ship, the *Belle Isle*, was presented by Captain Elliot to the excellent Mark Hildesley, then Bishop of Sodor and Man (see Lucas's *Hitchin' Wories*), who erected it at Bishopscourt on a mound christened in honour of the victor's ship—*Mount Acolas*. The lady of Thurot was accidentally thrown overboard and carried by tides to the Galloway coast, where it was interred at the church of Kirkmaiden.

The whereabouts of Wright's "Original Painting Drawn from the Real Ships by Permission of Captain Elliot in the Collection of a NOBLEMAN" is apparently not known, and it would be most interesting if any of your readers could help in locating it. According to Bryan's *Dictionary*, Wright, who was a Liverpool marine

painter, was sometimes known as Wright of the Isle of Man, and there is contemporary reference to his actually being present at Ramsey Bay at work on the now lost painting. From the above designation it would seem that he was well known for his paintings of Manx subjects, but no others have yet been recognised.

BASIL R. S. MEGAW,
Director, The Manx Museum and Art Gallery,
Donaglas, Isle of Man.

REPLANTING OF WOODLANDS

SIR,—There is common agreement on the vital necessity for restocking the woodlands in this country, which have been devastated by war-time requirements of timber.

Last planting season many woodland owners had difficulty in getting the necessary transplants and seedlings for the replanting of woodlands and the restocking of estate nurseries. This was due partly to the shortage



NAVAL SQUADRONS LYING IN RAMSEY BAY, ISLE OF MAN, AFTER THE CELEBRATED ACTION OF FEBRUARY 28, 1780. AN ENGRAVING BY GOLDAR FROM A PAINTING BY RICHARD WRIGHT

See letter: *Painting of a Manx Naval Action*

of supplies and partly to abnormal weather conditions. In order to prevent similar difficulties this year, the Private Forestry Committee have discussed the matter with the Forestry Commission and have undertaken to urge all woodland owners to place firm orders with their nurserymen as early as possible, and in any case no later than the latter half of July. Every effort will then be made by the Forestry Commission in conjunction with the trade to see that owners' requirements are met as far as possible. Every owner who contemplates planting is advised in his own interests to get into touch with his nurseryman without delay.—R. G. PROSEY, Chairman, Private Forestry Committee, 58, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

ANOTHER PALLADIAN BRIDGE

SIR,—With reference to the letter about the Palladian Bridge at Wilton in your issue of June 20, I enclose a sketch, made only the previous day, of another such bridge at Prior Park, Bath. This shows its "picturesque" situation at the bottom of the steep park, beneath hanging woods, a wilder setting than that of the smooth lawns of Wilton.

In his *British Architects and Craftsmen*, Mr. Sacheverell Sitwell considers the Wilton bridge one of the most beautiful ideal structures imaginable, analogous to Picasso's surrealist visions for the *Metamorphoses* of Ovid, whereas, at Prior Park "where it has been copied exactly, the poetry is quite other, and Virgilian."—ROLAND PYM, Foxwood, Brasted, Kent.

"CULTURAL CENTRE" ON CRANBORNE CHASE

SIR,—The *Western Gazette* has recently published the description of a proposed "cultural centre" in Cranborne Chase, Wiltshire, between the villages

of Tollard Royal and Farnham, on land owned by Captain Pitt-Rivers. This scheme is to include the building of an open-air theatre in Larmer Tree grounds and a holiday camp in Farnham Wood.

These places are within a mile or so of my home and, as one who knows and loves the Chase, I should like to express appreciative interest, and, also, to voice a protest.

To restore activities in Larmer Tree grounds seems a sensible and constructive idea; for this place was originally a first-rate museum ground for the villagers, who were entertained there, on festive occasions, by General Pitt-Rivers, the celebrated archaeologist and founder of the Pitt-Rivers Museum.

There is ample space in the grounds and a good entrance and approach. Visitors would have the advantage of a first-rate museum nearby—a museum that deserves to be better known than it is at present, for it contains a beautifully arranged collection of pre-Roman objects, with maps and models, and also ceramics, clothes and household utensils.

But to build a camp in Farnham Wood would be to desecrate and ruin one of the few natural preserves that remain to us in a land defaced by ploughing, felling and building. For Farnham Wood is unique. Its glades and thickets, lovely in themselves, harbour a richer and more varied wild life than that of the adjacent woods. Two species of moth, one species of butterfly and two kinds of wild flower are found in this wood and not elsewhere in this district. Birds of all kinds nest there, lizards and snakes bask unmolested, the commoner butterflies abound, and the various wrasse, bream, grasshoppers and beetles are of great interest.

A camp will mean felling, clearing, destruction and death to these wild



A SKETCH OF THE PALLADIAN BRIDGE AT PRIOR PARK, BATH

See letter: *Another Palladian Bridge*

things; it will also mean excavations for drainage and water supply, for there are no springs on this high land of loam and clay.

Nights of way run through the wood, which is visited on Sundays by townspeople from Blandford and Bournemouth. They do no harm and are evidently happy in this peaceful and flowery place.

As a working artist and naturalist, I appeal to every other like-minded person—to everyone, indeed, who appreciates England's natural beauties—to protect and save this wood. I suggest, as an alternative, that the proposed camp be placed in the wood adjoining Larmer Tree grounds—a wood not so interesting as Farnham Wood, but equally suitable as a building site. Here, surely, the camp, with the theatre and other amenities, could be arranged as a self-contained unit, without spoiling the outer landscape.

According to the proposed plan, the museum is cited as a centre for the more "intellectual" visitors. These are the people who will most enjoy Farnham Wood. If the wood vanishes, human interest will be dulled; how can culture remain? For true culture is the outcome of tranquility of mind; a state which may be fostered by walking in quiet country places. If the quiet places be taken from us, our spiritual peace also is lost.

The destroyers of this wood will



A MINIATURE BY COSWAY OF SIR GREGORY PAGE-TURNER, BART. (1748-1805)

See letter: A Missing Miniature

This form of pigeon-tower, although common in that district, is no doubt unfamiliar to the great majority of your readers.—**LAURENCE LOCKHART (Dr.), *Britannia House, Finchbury, G.C.2.***

THE GREEN MAN AND ROBIN HOOD

SIR, I enclose a photograph of a carving of the Green Man or Jack-in-the-Green on the doorway of the Norman church at Roodstone, Herefordshire, which you may like to add to those lately illustrated in *COUNTRY LIFE*.

It is curious how the pagan figure of the Green Man became identified with Robin Hood. At Castletown, until last century, when the Morris dancing was over, the Jack-in-the-Green (presumably his lover only) was hoisted up to the church tower, obviously a relic of some early religious offering. In the churchwarden's accounts of St. Helen's, Abingdon, Berkshire, for 1590, is a charge of eighteen pence for setting up Robin Hood's bowler. The Puritans were at great pains to suppress this custom.—**M. W., Hereford.**

A MISSING MINIATURE

SIR—I wonder if any of your readers could give me any information about a miniature by Cosway of Sir Gregory Page-Turner, Bart., 1748-1805. This miniature was in the possession of my

late aunt, Miss Blaydes, of 16, Goldsmith Road, Hove, who died in 1943. The miniature (a photograph of which I enclose) was missing from her effects and may have been sold by her some time previously and is possibly in a private collection.—**FRANCES H. PAGE-TURNER (Mrs.), 21, Leonard Court, Edwards Square, W.8.**

A UNIQUE EEL SPEAR?

SIR—I enclose a photograph of the head of an eel spear (recently presented to the City Museum, Birmingham) in the hope that one of your readers may be able to help us in our hitherto unsuccessful attempt to find out where and when it is likely to have been used.

According to the donor, Mr. Charles Thomas, of Birmingham, the spear came from the collection of a solicitor who lived at Henley-in-Arden, Warwickshire, and was active as a collector of local implements and similar antiquities from about 1850 to 1880. A dealer thinks that this collector did not go far for his specimens, and that the spear was picked up in the vicinity of Henley-in-Arden, and might have been used in the Avon.

Mr. Charles Green, the Curator of the Gloucester Museum, who has done a great deal of research work on eel spears, says that it is unusual for an eel spear to have pointed intermediate prongs and he thinks that this example may be an experiment by some local blacksmith. It does not fit into any of the groups he has classified, and, so far as he knows, is unique.

D. PAVIER, Keeper, Natural History Department, City Museum and Art Gallery, Birmingham, 3.

ROYAL RELICS AT HANOVER

SIR, It seems a pity that among the many difficulties in Germany that defy an easy solution, one small matter which ought to be of interest to this country should be neglected when very little effort could set it right.

Among the ruins of Herrenhausen, in Hanover, some of the outbuildings still stand and, pushed into a corner of what a German workman called the orangery, there are a dozen or more coaches and carriages, once the property of the Hanoverian royal family. Surely it is not necessary for this collection, which includes what I took to be the Hanoverian royal family's coronation coach with its carved and gilt ornament and painted panels, to stand and decay within a very short distance of an important British H.Q.

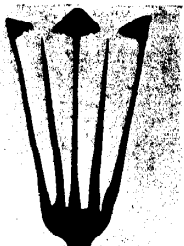
Perhaps it is doing so because to-day there are few members of the Control Commission sufficiently interested in heraldry to care to recognise from the lavish armorial bearings

how close is the connection between the Royal Houses of England and Hanover.

But apart from this ancestral connection, the workmanship and the historical interest of such a collection justifies better protection than that which it is receiving. At present anyone can loot the ornaments, and a carved ivory handle was lying on the ground until I picked it up and tucked it for safer keeping between the cushions of the carriage to which it belonged.—**W. M. F. VANE, M.P., House of Commons, S.W.1.**

A VISIT TO RUSKIN

SIR,—With reference to the letter in your correspondence of June 13 about Ruskin's home at Denmark Hill, London, the following account of a call paid by my mother to him there



THE HEAD OF AN EEL SPEAR POSSIBLY USED IN THE WARWICKSHIRE AVON

See letter: A Unique Eel Spear?

may be of interest to some of your readers. It is taken from my mother's diary, and dated December 18, 1864.

"I was engaged to go with a friend to luncheon at Mr. Ruskin's by invitation and at one o'clock we set out for Denmark Hill. He received us in his study, a charming room overlooking his garden and a more distant extent of country than one would have expected to see at Camberwell. Later in the day we all observed a beautiful pink sunset effect over the snow which covered the ground. After luncheon (during which he mentioned how he had been lecturing at Manchester, saying that the ladies by their extravagance in dress and furniture were committing the sin of neglect of their poor, and afterwards incidentally that women had no inventive power in drawing!)—after luncheon we examined his Titian portrait of the Doge of Venice, who was so good three saints are said to have disputed over him. It struck me as curious how Mr. Ruskin spoke of the drapery, accessories, anything but the face, which was glorious, so good and sweet-looking.

Then to the study again to look at his Turners, he gave me his arm in grand 'antique-gentleman' style and was courteous to the last degree to me. At first we saw a study or two by Burne Jones, of whom Mr. Ruskin has the highest opinion. Then a stormy Turner reminding me of the scenery between Handeck and the Grimsel—two on this subject. Then the one



A JACK-IN-THE-GREEN CARVING IN A HEREFORDSHIRE CHURCH

See letter: The Green Man and Robin Hood

defeat their own ends by stalling, at its source, the inspiration of that which they seek to encourage.
VERE TEMPLE, Tollard Royal, Wiltshire.

NEW FOREST PONIES

SIR,—May I comment on the derogatory remarks about New Forest ponies made by Lady Wentworth in her article *Our Mixed Improved Pony Breeds* (May 23)? To assert that the state of the ponies is deplorable and that the "wild" stock is terribly neglected proves her misunderstanding of the true state of affairs. Lady Wentworth evidently did not see the Riding and Stock Classes at the National Pony Society's Roehampton Show; nor, presumably, did she come to our Stallion Show in April.

Our refusal to introduce any Arab blood into our breed in recent years is, perhaps, the reason why Lady Wentworth views our ponies with such disfavor.—**BENJAMIN PROBERT (Hon. Secretary), The New Forest Pony Breeding and Cattle Society, Brook Farm, Shobley Ringwood, Hampshire.**

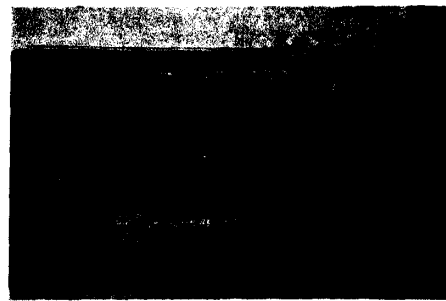
DOVE-COTES IN IRAN

SIR,—Apposes of the photograph of the unusual form of dove-cote at Glamis Castle published in your issue of June 20, you may care to see the enclosed photograph, which I took in March, of a pigeon-tower at Gubabad, a village some 16 miles east of the city of Isfahan, Iran.



A PIGEON-TOWER NEAR ISFAHAN, IRAN

See letter: Dove-cotes in Iran



ELABORATELY CARVED 16TH-CENTURY CHESTS: IN A NORTHAMPTONSHIRE CHURCH (left) AND FROM A LINCOLNSHIRE FARM-HOUSE

See later: Products of the Same Workshop?

engraved in his *Elements of Painting*, which I recognised; it has a boy and some planks in front, bridge over the Rhine at the back, Ehrenfeiststein beyond, a beautifully quiet evening scene, flat rock with headland in front scarcely distinguishable through the mist, sunset glow on the water and boat in front. A stormy sea, with shore, one wave retreating, one just ready to fall over. A view of one of the rivers in France, miles and miles of country to be seen. Salisbury Cathedral with a beautiful sky, thoroughly Turner-esque. A mackerel the most brilliant colouring, a gudgeon with such an eye!

"Here he showed us two of his own sketches in which he had imitated Turner and Nature too, but they were not pictures. He then showed us a lovely Turner. *Isola Bella* on the Palace Terrace looking towards Paltania, the white marble statues and one bronze one showing beautifully against the blue lake and mountains behind. We left at half-past four and a pleasant ride home. Mr. Ruskin is like he writes but less poetically. Nevertheless, it was like a poem being there in that quiet room listening to his dissertations on Turner's merits — and there was an inexplicable charm about it all."

My mother was Mrs. Alfred Harris, of Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland, and was an amateur artist of considerable ability. — H. G. M. WILSON (Mrs.), *Low Fell, Crouchwaite, near Kendal, Westmorland.*

CLOCK WITH 70 DIALS

Sir, — The astronomical clock shown in the accompanying illustration must, I think, be unique. It has some 70 dials and was installed in a 14th-century tower at Liere, Belgium, by Louis Zimmer, in 1831.

The exterior gives Greenwich time and, surrounding it, reading from position 1 to 12, the Moon cycle, the equation of time, the signs of the zodiac, the solar cycle, the days of the week, a terrestrial globe with meridian, the months, the dates, the seasons, the tides, the synodic age of the moon, and the phases of the moon.

Inside are apparatuses showing, among other things, decimal time, normal time at various places round the world and the times of the tides in ten important harbours. — R. W. BRISTOL.

QUEEN WASPS ON COTONEASTERS

From Lord Fisher.

Sir, — Your correspondents who mentioned seeing large numbers of queen wasps on cotoneasters recently should have pointed out that it is the variety of cotoneaster known as *boraginifolia* that attracts the insects. They are very partial to the nectar, which they extract from the small pink flowers,

and become intoxicated and sluggish, when they can easily be knocked down with a baited, *Cotoneaster horizontalis* is best planted against a dwarf wall, which it will soon cover. FISHER, *Kilverstone Hall, Thetford, Norfolk.*

A SHREWD BLACKBIRD

Sir, — Mr. G. Gardner's interesting letter in your issue of May 30, about a blackbird's sagacity, demonstrates what one might almost call the intelligence of these birds. I once watched a blackbird with his beak filled with the family's rations, suddenly stop as he ran across the lawn and, with head on one side, gaze with a greedy expression at some ants scurrying along. He then carefully deposited on the lawn the worm he was carrying, while he had a little snack. After this, he picked up the family's rations in his beak again and returned to the nest. This required some manipulation and reminded me of someone having difficulty with macaroni.

During the spell of severe wintry weather, when the bird's drinking water in a bowl on the verandah would keep on freezing hard, an irate blackbird kept tapping with his beak on the ice one morning as if to call attention to his great need. When a kettle of hot water had been poured over the ice, he returned and had a long drink. After this he turned round and stood with his tail in the

warm water warming his rump in the steam that was rising. Evidently he knew quite well why men stand with their backs to the fire! — MARY FITZGIBBON-HALL (Miss), 118, Andover Road, Newbury, Berkshire.

PRODUCTS OF THE SAME WORKSHOP?

Sir, — The similarity of the carving on the two chests shown in the accompanying photographs, of which one is in Cottingham Church, Northamptonshire, and the other is said to have come from a farm-house near Stamford, Lincolnshire, is, I think, great enough to suggest for them a common origin.

The front of each chest has the same three horizontal bands of carving, the cresting with rosettes, and the waved line, but with rosettes in one chest and leaves in the other; and the bottom band, although different in each chest, still has one common feature in the arceding, for in the Cottingham chest there is a narrow panel of this ornament inserted between the two end squares on the right to make up the length.

Another common feature between the two chests is that the spandrel brackets of the Cottingham chest repeat the same conventionalised leaves as on the Stamford chest, the illustration of which is reproduced by courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum, where the chest now is.

The range of ornament used by the carver of Gothic woodwork was limited, but not to the extent that these two chests could be the work of craftsmen unassociated with each other.

As Cottingham and Stamford are only 15 miles apart as the crow flies, there seems every likelihood that both chests were made in the same workshop, probably during the first quarter of the 18th century. — H. W. SYMONDS, *Chelsea, S.W.3.*

THE ORIGINAL STARS AND STRIPES

Sir, — With reference to recent correspondence about the origin of the Stars and Stripes, on December 13, 1775, at a meeting of leaders of the colonists at which Washington and Benjamin Franklin were present, the question of a flag to represent the Union was discussed, since none of those then in use was suitable, some of the colonies retaining the old Colonial flag, the British Red Ensign, others using various symbols and mottoes.

A distinctive flag representing all the States was required, and it is stated that Benjamin Franklin suggested one already in existence and familiar to the colonists, flying on the tea-ships in Boston harbour. This was the flag of the East India Company, which displayed a field of thirteen red and white stripes (which was then the number of Union States) and in the upper canton the British Union flag bearing the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew (the cross of St. Patrick had not then been added to the Union). The suggestion was approved and it was decided to adopt this flag without alteration. The colonists, it should be remembered, were not anti-British, but anti-British government.

On January 2, 1776, Washington himself hoisted the flag — one of those taken from the East India Company's tea-ships. It was the first distinctive American flag indicating the union of the colonies. Later, as was natural, exception was taken to the British Union in the canton, and one representing the United States was sought. On August 14, 1777, Congress resolved "that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes alternately red and white, and the canton be thirteen stars white in a blue field." At first the stars were displayed forming a circle, but as other States joined the Union the stars were displayed in rows, and additional stripes were added to the fly. This spoilt the appearance of the flag, so on August 4, 1818, an order was issued that the stripes should permanently be reduced to the original thirteen and that the stars on the canton should represent the States.

The coincidence that the Arms of Washington bore the same tinctures (spur



THE ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK AT LIERE, BELGIUM

See later: Clock with 90 Dials

(Continued on page 91)



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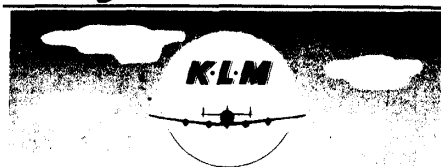


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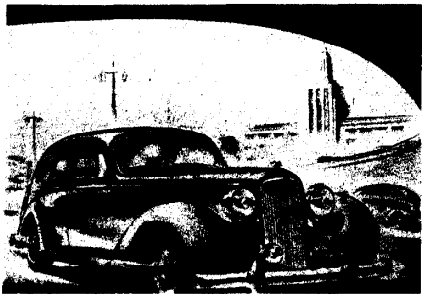
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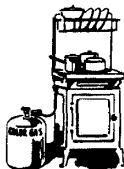
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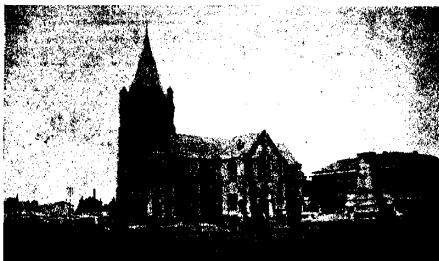
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roles) in chief and two bars gules on a field argent evidently inspired the design of the President's Standard. At the time this was designed Washington and others consulted Betty Ross, a needlewoman of Philadelphia, on the making of the U.S.A. flag, and she demonstrated how a straight-lined star like the mullet could be made by one cut of the scissors. A star of more than five points can be cut in the same way. H. Oakes-Jones (Capt.), Kensington, W.8.

LINK WITH A BRIGHTON PIER

SIR,—Your recent articles on silver in the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, prompt me to enquire whether any of your readers can give any information as to the whereabouts of a piece of silver of very different character but not without interest.

When the famous chain pier was erected at Brighton in 1823, Charles Augustus Busby, a local architect of some distinction, designed a piece of plate which was presented to the engineer responsible for the construction of the pier, Captain—later Sir Samuel—Brown, R.N. This was executed by Chisner and cost £350. It took the form of a huge cup or vase holding three gallons. Round the centre was an engraved representation of the pier itself. On May 12, 1824, a seated figure of Britannia encircled by two chain cables—an allusion to an invention of Captain Brown's for the manufacture of links for chain cables, for which he had taken out a patent. The handles consisted of



THE DUTCH CHURCH THAT ONCE STOOD IN THE SQUARE AT PRIFORIA, TRANSVAAL

(See letter: Dutch Church of the Past)

two anchors. Supporting the cup were three dolphins, which constitute the arms of Brighton.

Beneath the engraving of the pier was the following inscription: "Presented to Captain Samuel Brown, R.N. by the Commissioners, Inhabitants and Visitors of Brighton in testimony of their esteem for his public spirit and talent in the construction of the Chain Pier, 1824."

The cup was presented to Captain Brown by Thomas Road Kemp, the Chairman of the Directors of the pier, about a year after the pier was opened. Since then nothing has been

heard of it. Sir Samuel Brown died at Blackheath in 1852 and left no issue. It would be interesting to know what has become of this remarkable piece of work.—ANTONY DICK, 46, Sussex Square, Brighton, 7.

RAILWAY MEMORIAL

SIR,—With reference to the photograph in Country Life of May 23 depicting a locomotive on the tombstone of an engineer of the Birmingham and Gloucester Railway, in the churchyard at Otley, Yorkshire, there is a replica of the northern entrance to Braham Tunnel, which is some

6 miles away, on the L.N.E.R. Harrogate-Loads line. It was erected as a memorial to the thirty-odd workmen who lost their lives during the construction of the tunnel.—ERIC G. COPE, Treviso, Italy.

DUTCH CHURCH OF THE PAST

SIR,—I noticed a few weeks ago in your correspondence columns a short account of the early Dutch church still standing at Bathurst, Cape Province, and wondered whether any of your older readers could recollect the fine old Dutch church that once stood in the square in Pretoria.

The enclosed photograph of this church was taken in 1903, soon after which the church was demolished, a traction engine, I understand, being employed to bring down some of the walls. On the right of the church can be seen a large pedestal on which President Kruger had originally arranged to have his own statue fixed, before the successes of the British in the South African War compelled him to leave the country.—F. W. ARNOLD, Watford, Hertfordshire.

A PAINTER'S MONOGRAM

SIR,—If the "curious end flourish of the W" on a cattle print after James Ward, R.A., illustrated in your issue of May 18, is examined with a magnifying glass, it will be seen to be a monogram containing all the letters of James Ward's surname. I have several such on Ward's pictures and have written to Mr. H. Knowles, 49, Shakespeare Road, Harewood, W.7.

ADVANTAGES OF SHOOTING SCHOOLS

By J. B. DROUGHT

DECENT shooting is incompatible with discomfort, and by discomfort I mean not only that which comes of clothing that impedes freedom of movement, but also that which is due to a badly fitting gun.

It has been said that a capable shot can put up a decent shoot with almost any gun, and this is quite as true as is the ancient adage that "bad workmen blame their tools." There are plenty of men who have never shot and never will shoot, even moderately decently with the most expensive weapons ever built to order, simply because they do not handle them aright. In a sense, guns are like medicines; some contribute more quickly to improvement than others, and it stands to reason that dexterity is more easily attained with weapons of reasonably decent than of ill fit. Moreover, bad habits are infinitely more difficult to eradicate in later life, when a man becomes to some extent muscle-bound and eyesight tends to deteriorate, than if they are nipped in the bud.

In other words a novice should be given every chance to start on right lines, the essentials to which are a careful testing of his eyesight, a just appreciation of his physique and the determination of his master eye. The expert with the "try gun" on his trial ground is the man best qualified to solve these problems.

This brings me to the chief advantage of a shooting school. To the ultra-sensitive and self-conscious the term may suggest a place at which ignorance and faults of omission and commission are ruthlessly exposed. But ignorance is not a crime, and open confession is good for the souls of both shooter and observer as well as beginner. Moreover, the modern shooting school might be more correctly described as an extremely interesting playground, where the only discipline enforced is in the interests of the players, and the seasoned hand may pick up as many tips (albeit of a different kind) to his ultimate benefit as a beginner.

Perhaps it was for type and middle-aged gentlemen that shooting schools were originally invented. Be that as it may, they serve their purpose admirably in affording both a chance to get their eyes in before starting on animate objects in the field. People sometimes complain that they are expensive centres of shooting

education. Granted that if you are going to loose off 500 cartridges a day for a solid fortnight you will spend a bit of money, but this is quite unnecessary. The modern shooting school displays so great a variety of contrivances that you take in series every type of shot you will experience in the field with a minimum expenditure of ammunition. If you find the hand retains its cunning, say on clay birds whizzing off the tower, you can confine yourself to something else at which you are not so proficient. In my view is a good deal better for one's ultimate form to have a practice shoot at intervals of a few days with a little gun drill between whiles in the home paddock. Simply to fire off a hundred cartridges in as short a time as possible and be done with it is not so helpful as to take things pretty easily and memorise the instructor's comments on your progress.

This to my mind is the most important point of all, for the expert eye, closely watching, can detect what the shooter cannot, and no sooner is a shot fired than its exact position in relation to the object is defined and the reason for missing high or low, left or right, explained. Very often a man's fault lies not in want of dexterity, or even careless alignment or elevation, but simply in some physical deterioration which can be alleviated, if not eliminated altogether, by some trifling alteration to the cast of his gun. And, incidentally, a few practice shoots of this kind will make assurance double sure that one's weapons are in good order. There is nothing more irritating to host and guest alike than to be compelled to stop shooting on the first day out because a lock spring has snapped or a hammer blunted through neglect to overhaul a gun before taking the field.

Then, too, clay pigeon shooting has its attractive side, especially for the novice. The practice ground resembles the shooting field, as far as human ingenuity can contrive. In fields of natural scrub and bushes there are concealed a variety of traps, one of which will send a clay "rabbit" scuttling along a ride, while another pushes out a skimming partridge. There are

single and double rises of grouse and partridges driven over butts and hedges, and from behind a belt of tall elm pheasants come whizzing from the top of a tower.

Thus, while every type of shot likely to be encountered later on by the embryo marksman in the field is shown him under artificial conditions, at a point of supreme importance to my mind is that he sees the various ways in which game presents itself to the eye and the hands at which the different species fly, and, whether he is walking up the rough stail, standing behind a low hedge, or waiting in the open for high pheasants, the least experienced youth should grasp the margin of safety in respect of his fellow creatures requisite in all circumstances. If he does not the instructor at his elbow will very quickly put him wise to what is or is not a risky shot.

Several days may thus be profitably employed in gradual instruction, but I would suggest that the best results in most instances come from more or less intermittent rather than continuous attendance. I do not believe in likening a course at a shooting school to a recruit's course of musketry on the range. To shoot at all manner of flying objects is a very different proposition to aiming consistently at the same old fixed target, and the average youngster, compelled to rigid attendance, will not retain more than a hazy impression of countless instructions flung at him day after day, more particularly when not a few are of complex and abstruse character.

A boy must be given breathing space in which to ponder each successive lesson and apply it as best he may under practical conditions. He starts at a fixed target, graduating to a movable black mark on a white background, and thence to a single clay bird going away from him at an easy distance. Very well. Before he advances to the "right and left" and driven clays, let him get out into the country and practice on live rabbits, pigeons and winged vermin. He will mark the difference between the animate and inanimate object, and, recollecting his faults and failures at the former, will be better able to correct them with practice at the latter, before he returns to a more advanced "refresher" at the school.



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NEW BOOKS

THREE YEARS AS A NOMAD

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

WE learn from his publishers that Mr. R. V. C. Bodley is "a descendant of Sir Thomas Bodley, founder of the Bodleian Library; son of the late J. E. C. Bodley, the historian; and a cousin of Gertrude Bell. He was educated at Eton and Sandhurst, and served for ten years in the 60th Rifles."

One gives this background because it is important to an appreciation of Mr. Bodley's book, *Wind in the Sahara* (Robert Hale, 12s. 6d.). It is the book of a man who turned his back on all that is suggested by such an ancestry and training and sought to return to the simplest and least complicated fashion of living. He became a nomad shepherd in the wilderness.

There was one point in the story of his ancestors that helped him to make his decision. "In the eighteen sixties my grandfather . . . visited Algiers . . . He bought what had been the home of a Barbary corsair on the

pastures through the seasons. It is the story, too, of oasis life, the life led by the settled Arabs who know little more of the life of the nomads than a Londoner does. It is the story of a man who forgot time and books and newspapers, who sought to know nothing beyond the daily concerns of his occupation, who found peace of mind.

Looking back on it, Mr. Bodley writes: "Nothing will alter my feelings towards that country. I have seen most of the world. I have met thousands of men and women. But nowhere have I found the same contentment as in the Great Sahara Desert."

Mr. Bodley saw something of the French administration of these territories and thought poorly of it. He writes: "I felt I was among people who had developed the art of being efficient without bureaucracy and without worry. I had the sensation

WIND IN THE SAHARA. *By R. V. C. Bodley*

(Robert Hale, 12s. 6d.)

WHEN THE CANDLE WAS BURNING *By Yehuda Yaari*

(Gollancz, 9s. 6d.)

A VOYAGE TO WONDERLAND. *By* Hubert Nicholson

(Heinemann, 8s. 6d.)

Mustapha Hill overlooking the Bay of Algiers. My mother-to-be had spent her girlhood winters in this one-time palace of the Barbary pirate. . . . She had met the desert Arabs . . . If prenatal influence plays any part in a man's life, it certainly did in mine."

When the war of 1914-1918 ended, and Mr. Bodley found himself at the Paris Peace Conference, serving as an assistant military attaché. It was then that he was seized with a deep revulsion against Western civilisation. "I had started the war enthusiastically," he believed in the cause. "I had been so convinced that by making the world safe for democracy, or something of the kind. . . . That I now felt differently was due to the peace-makers. It was they who were showing me the futility of all I had been through during four years on the Western Front." It is not difficult to understand the state of mind; but more difficult to understand what the peace-makers were doing to Britain and her Dominions beyond the sea had got away with most of the loot."

FOUND PEACE OF MIND

It was while he was in this mood of discouragement that Mr. Bodley met Lawrence of Arabia, who gave him the terse advice: "Go and live with the Arabs." Mr. Bodley took the advice, and this book is the story of the years that followed, of how he became the owner of a flock of sheep, of horses, of a camel-hair tent, and of how for some years he lived with the nomads as one of themselves, following the sheep as they followed the

that these were men with well-balanced minds who were capable of running their own affairs. . . . But when it came to referring matters to the French, even in the simplified military offices of the Sahara, one was lost in a maze of litigation and documents and functionaries whose lives were guided by government decrees.

It is the most muddle-headed organisation possible."

UNITED STATES OF ARABIA?

Much as he admires the Arabs, and much as he would like to see them governing themselves, Mr. Bodley admits that the idea of an Arab Empire would be faced by the question: Who is to rule it? "Whereas the basha agha of the Larbas would never admit the sovereignty of the basha agha of the Zitons, so much less would the emir of Transjordania accept to be under the ruler of Saudi Arabia." The solution he suggests is, a number of autonomous states, all with the same flag, evolving into "something of the nature of the United States, with a federal government and an elected president or emir with his capital in Medina."

An interesting question that arises towards the end of the book is: How long can a person, born and bred in the active conditions of Western Europe, continue to live the life, unquestioning and resigned, of a desert wanderer? It was after three years of nomad life, "immersed in the inertia of fatalism," that Mr. Bodley began to ask "Why?" "What better thing could I have done? Was this all I had been destined for? Was I escape really my goal?" He decided to

LIBERTY'S REGENT STREET

up the desert and the tent and to live in a house in the oasis; but, beyond telling us of this, he does not answer his own questions.

A JEW REACHES PALESTINE

They are questions that crop up in Yehuda Yaari's novel, *When the Gaze Was Burning* (Gollancz, 9s. 6d.). This is a story told by a Jew who, after much tribulation, arrived in Palestine. He and his companions were full of Zionist dreams, but in the very moment of attainment the dream began to fade. "If we had dreamed of such a place, had someone described it to us, we should have died of longing for it. But now that we actually saw it and felt it, we were upset and alarmed. It was the dismay that comes of attainment. That night we realised dimly that there is no end to man's longings." I have italicised the phrase that seems apt to Mr. Yaari's case. He speaks of the peace that the desert gave him, but lived to know that out of his heart could come the thoughts that disturbed this peace; because out of the heart everything comes, whether peace or the negation of it, be one in desert, oasis or clamorous city.

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French painting of the 17th century is itself the subject of Messrs. Wildenstein's exhibition in their Bond Street Gallery (until July 31), which is held in aid of the Merchant Navy Comforts Fund. English collections are rich in examples of this school, and some of the most important paintings come from Chatsworth, Althorp and Holkham. The forty-five pictures shown range from the late 16th-century painting by Caron that contains an almost romantic sensibility, to the portraits by Largillière tinged with the decorative spirit of the Regency. The main emphasis is almost inevitably on the two great Romanists, Poussin and Claude. Poussin has pride of place with eight pictures, among which are the celebrated *Et in Arcadia Ego* from Chatsworth, and the *Tamered and Erminia* from the Barber Institute, Birmingham. They illustrate that ripe understanding of a classical discipline, that warmth and richness of tone which form his essential contribution to the century.

One of the most interesting paintings is the recently discovered Poussin of Phocion's body being carried out of Athens—belonging to Lord Plymouth: by challenging the version of the same subject in the Louvre it will occasion one of those nice debates which are the delight of connoisseurs. Claude's eloquent sense of the past is revealed in his lovely *The Enchanted Castle*, which earned Keat's admiration and by the paintings from Holkham. The realistic side of the period is suggested by Mathieu Lenain's *Gambeters* and *The Arrest of St. Peter* attributed to Georges de La Tour; the austerity of Jansenism is contained in Philip de Champaigne's fine portrait of an Abbe.

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The Craftsman

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Full information from: Central Institute of Art and Design, 41/42 Dover Street, London, W.1.

Printed for The Brewers' Society



JACOB'S

water biscuits

up the desert and the tent and to live in a house in the oasis; but, beyond telling us of this, he does not answer his own questions.

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FARMING NOTES

CATTLE-WEIGHT GUESSING

WHEN a farmer sends fat cattle to one of the Ministry of Food's collecting centres they go over the weighbridge which records their live weights and their quality is assessed by graders working by eye and hand. These graders, a farmer and a butcher at each collecting centre, are experienced men by now. They have been doing this job for eight years. But there is times when the owner of a beast feels that the graders' judgment has written down unjustly the value of his beast; he would like to have an appeal to the butcher's block, that is to say he would like to be paid on the carcass weight and have the grading assessed by the quality of the meat rather than the touch of the live animal. The Ministry of Food has so far in this country said that it would not be practicable to allow farmers this right of appeal, but I am glad to see that the Ministry of Agriculture in Northern Ireland is now allowing a dead-weight appeal. Farmers who are dissatisfied about the grading of an animal can apply to have it graded on the actual carcass weight. In this case the actual killing-out percentage will determine the price per live cwt. The Northern Ireland Ministry warns farmers that it may not be practical in all cases for dead-weight tests to be arranged, but the majority of genuine dissatisfied farmers who would to appeal will be able to do so. When can we expect that our cattle in England, Wales and Scotland will all be graded on the dressed carcass rather than the estimates of graders who, however skilled, are bound to err sometimes?

Tractor Costs

IN the past two years the number of wheeled farm tractors has risen by nearly 50,000. There has also been an increase in track-laying tractors, but these are still in very short supply. From the fact that the farmer who owns an English tractor to-day is likely to have to wait at least eight months for delivery, and two-thirds of the factory output is going to home farmers, it seems clear that the progress of mechanisation is continuing, especially on the medium-sized farms which formerly kept one or two teams of horses. We should know more about the costs of operating tractors. I am glad to see that the National Farmers' Union is making a tractor costs survey. The job is to provide more detailed information than the Government's Provincial Advisory Economists can give. The survey is intended to cover a sample of 1,000 machines out of the 200,000 that work on the farms of England and Wales. Each county branch of the N.F.U. is to get the co-operation of sufficient farmers to make the sample representative. Information on costs and hours worked is collected on a timesheet filled in each day. No detailed results are yet known, but the first returns show that while 80 per cent of the drivers in the small acreage group are also owners of the tractors, this proportion drops to 4 per cent in the 151-300-acre group, to 2 per cent in the next group, and to nothing in the group of farms over 500 acres in size.

Ministry Appointments

SIR DONALD VANDEPEER, the Permanent Secretary of the Ministry of Agriculture, is to have two new Under Secretaries—Mr. R. H. Franklin, who is already in the Ministry, and Mr. G. S. Dunnett, who is coming from the Ministry of Civil Aviation. They will take the place of Mr. Charles Nathan, who, as his many friends will bear with regret, is retiring from public service on grounds of ill-

health. Mr. Franklin is well known to those who have to go to the Ministry on deputations; he has been the civil servant in charge of the cropping and livestock side of the Ministry's activities. He has a reputation for being an assiduous worker himself and a man who takes pains to understand the likely repercussions in practice of changes in Ministry policy. I have often thought that all the Ministry's administrative staff would be happier in their jobs and more sure of themselves if they had in their early training the advantage of some practical experience of farming. This has never been considered a qualification in appointment or promotion in the Ministry, but nowadays, when the department is so closely concerned with the day-to-day affairs of farming, it would, I am sure, make for a reader understanding the outlook and problems of the farming community.

Foreign Workers

IN the Essex Farmers' Journal I see a list of 21 husbands and wives living at a European Volunteer Workers' hostel who want to take on jobs on farms. I see that in most cases the wife is prepared to do some agricultural or domestic work, and all the men are described as experienced farm-hands. Some of them can milk and some can drive tractors. None of them is more than middle-aged and some are in their twenties. Those farmers who have vacancies are asked to apply to all at once to the Ministry of Labour. I had not realised that so many of these people, formerly known as displaced persons, were now offering themselves for farm and domestic work. Those who are short-handed on the farm will be able to help themselves and help these unfortunate people by giving them the chance to get established again in life.

Student Exchanges

UNDER the auspices of the International Federation of Agricultural Producers the farming organisations, including the N.F.U. here, are arranging for the exchange of agricultural students, young people coming here from Continental countries and young men and women from British farms abroad to gain experience. These students are to be workers. They will go for not more than a year, and the idea is that they should live with the family of one farm and receive wages according to the scale laid down by the Wages Board. This is a project that can only do good by giving back to the farming community farmers here and abroad the opportunity to gain wider experience in the ways of the world and farming practice.

Electricity Supplies

AT the fifteenth general meeting of the shareholders of Edmundsons Electricity Corporation, the chairman, Lord Royden, gave facts that are worth knowing. In this country we are apt to think of an all-electric America and a half-lighted Britain. Both countries are, electrically speaking, advanced countries. In the United States 80 per cent of the houses have a supply and in Britain the proportion is 88 per cent. Of the 85,000 agricultural holdings now using electricity in England and Wales, about half have the supply in the main only. The electricity supply companies, now being extinguished by the Government's nationalisation measure, must have had the same situation in all but the most remote farms and houses in the country could by now have been connected.

CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

CHARITY LAND TRANSACTIONS

MANY corporations, though not primarily benevolent, are technically classed as charities. They have in common with what are purely and simply charitable bodies, that their affairs are administered by trustees whose officers can, if they think well to do so, call in advisers of acknowledged authority. The knowledge that the decisions of such trustees are usually based on the best expert legal and land agents' opinion gives a special interest to whatever policy is adopted.

For example, in regard to the buying and selling of real estate, the remark has been often made in these pages that the private landowner rightly pays attention to what the perpetual corporations are doing. Supposing that the tendency of the market were wholly towards realising land and buildings and investing the proceeds in some other way, who would blame a private owner if he began to think about converting part at least of his realty into cash? Enough landed property has been lately sold by charitable trusts to raise doubts whether more privately held property ought not also to be put into the market. But any such doubts are dispelled if the observer considers how very large an amount of money is being poured into agricultural property by other charitable trustees. Any disposition to part with property should be more than counterbalanced by these purchases.

FARMS AS INVESTMENTS

THERE have been recent instances of the acquisition of large London premises on behalf of charities, but it is farms that make a special appeal to trustees on the look-out for a permanent investment. If a trust resolves to part with a farm it would certainly be a mistake to infer that the holding is not a good one. Quite often the sale may be mainly for the reason that the particular property is inconveniently remote for the degree of supervision that must be exercised on behalf of corporate owners.

\$250,000 PURCHASE BY OXFORD UNIVERSITY

M^R NORMAN J. HODGKINSON (Messrs. Bidwell and Sons), acting on behalf of Oxford University, has purchased the Georgian mansion, park, four farms, and certain other portions of Moulton Grange estate, five miles from Northampton. There is an additional sum of \$2,200 to be paid in respect of the growing timber. Messrs. Berry Bros. and Co. Bagshaw were the vendors' agents. A comparatively small part of the estate was sold to other buyers, bringing the aggregate realisation to close upon \$250,000.

The Coventry benefaction known as Sir Thomas White's Charity has bought the Packington estate of 1,200 acres, between Lichfield and Tamworth, Staffordshire, as an investment. The vendors' agents were Messrs. Winterton and Sons. In 1944 the same Charity paid \$41,500 for 1,182 acres of farms on the Delapre estate, on the outskirts of Northampton.

Sir Thomas White was Lord Mayor of London and founder of St. John's College, Oxford, and he was knighted for loyalty during Wyatt's rebellion. In 1548 he lent Coventry Corporation a large sum which was laid out in buying land that had been confiscated. His generosity seems to have been his undoing, for when his days were nearly over he feared that his estate would be kept penalties. In 1568 he wrote to the Corporation: "Whereas I have gently written unto you heretofore to let my wife have her

annuity of £46 for part of her jointure I require you as you shall answer before God at the day of Judgment that you let my wife have £24 assured to her during her life."

Bethlem Royal Hospital is selling Eythorne Court and 377 acres, at Canterbury, Kent, this month. Hythe golf course, Kent, is also in the market. Burbage House, a modern residence in 318 acres, with a good Leicestershire dairy farm, has been sold by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. They have also sold Coundon Court, 37 acres, a couple of miles from Coventry, Warwickshire.

CAMBRIDGE COLLEGE'S KENT FREEHOLDS

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, Cambridge, has from time immemorial held land in or on the fringe of the Isle of Thanet, Kent. Part of the property consists of St. Nicholas Farm, which has been sold to the tenant, Colonel A. G. Tapp. This holding of over 470 acres includes St. Nicholas Court. The College has also sold a detached portion of the estate, the buyers being Corpus Christi College, Oxford. Mr. Norman J. Hodgkinson is to dispose of the rest of the property at an early date. The St. Nicholas farm is probably the most prominent object on the wide level pastures that extend from Reculver to Birkington.

The names of the hamlets heretofore will be familiar to many persons inasmuch as many of them are mentioned in the thrilling story *The Smuggler's Leap: a legend of Thanet in the Tideslipper Legend*. Exciseman Gill's pursuit of the smuggler ended in pursuer and pursued going headlong to their death into a deep chalk pit, and *Pegg's History of Thanet* (1796) says "The spot has, of course, been haunted ever since." The whirligig of time brings its revenges, and it is strange that once again, after an interval of many decades, smuggling has been revived and keeps a host of preventive officers very busy all along the coast.

WESTON MANOR BICESTER

THREE sets of illustrated particulars of Weston Manor, near Bicester, Oxfordshire, lie before me. They all evidently derive their inspiration concerning the history and architecture of the house from a special article in *COUNTRY LIFE* of August 25, 1928. The first of the particulars refers to the house and 94 acres, as submitted to auction in 1934, and the second, also by Messrs. John D. Wood and Co., bears a date of some years ago. Another set prepared by Mr. Frank D. James, manager of Harrods Estate Offices, concisely summarises the history of the manor and makes an offer of 242 acres. Yet another set, handled by bidders in the last few days, puts forward the house and 16 acres as one lot, and adjacent land, 19 acres, as a separate lot. This set was issued by Messrs. Jackson-Stops and Staff. They failed to get to the reserve under the hammer, and bought the property for £4,000, but a few minutes later they accepted a private offer. The house, which was sold by Lord Greville in October, 1934, through Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. was opened as a country club in 1945.

LINENFOLD PANELLING

THE most notable feature of the house is the great hall. This is 43 ft. 9 ins. by 15 ft. 8 ins., and is walled up to 12 ft. with linenfold panelling made by Richard Ridge, one of the chief carvers to Henry VIII, and transferred from Nottley Abbey, Buckinghamshire, to Weston in the 18th century.

ARBITER.

THE COUNTRYMAN HAS A WORD FOR IT:



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AUTUMN FASHIONS

CLOTHES shown by the great wholesale houses in London for the autumn are outstandingly good and illustrate a definite change in line—a longer skirt and a softened outline with the waist nipped to look as tiny as possible. Severe, tailored lines are submerged in a welter of curves, gathers, gores, pleats and gussets. Even the classic suit shows a more feminine silhouette—a longer skirt and a fuller jacket with rounded fronts and revers. The afternoon dresses are charming, folded and draped with great distinction, graceful to wear with their easy lines. The longer skirt, fifteen inches from the ground, proves a decided asset and allows great scope to the designers. These simple dresses are the most sophisticated we have seen for years, and the prettiest.

Dorville drape their elegant silk jersey frocks over bodice and hips, accent the tiny waist by deep swathed or corselet belts. The material is heavy, matt surfaced, supremely elegant, and they show it in copper and a glowing mossy green. Hem-lines are gored to swing out, emphasising the sculptured folds on the clinging bodices. Shawl collars appear on woollen afternoon frocks. Suits and woollen morning dresses have the hiplines built up underneath with canvas giving an hour-glass silhouette that is very youthful. Panel skirts on suits follow the line of the jackets. Top-coats are voluminous with deep arm-holes and carried out in dashing check and plaid tweeds.

Koupy's sleek suits in smooth-surfaced woolsens



Copper coloured slipper satin: a tight boned bodice, a period skirt, a strapless décolletage covered by a jet fringed bolero.
Rahvia

(Left) Brocade in aquamarine and silver, puffed sleeves and a bodice cut in one; fullness set low in the back of the skirt.
Angele Delanghe

are black, bottle green, tobacco brown. The elegant waisted jackets are cut away below the waist in front and button high with a double row of buttons. The lowering of the waistline at this house is very noticeable on the suits, also on the top-coats that are shown over them, which often have deep box or unpressed pleats at the back and button under the centre one from waist to hem. A short sac jacket gives quite a different line with its deep arm-holes and is nipped at either side. It is worn with a slender skirt, also nipped at the bottom. The fashionable greens of this winter appear as a hip-length, moulded, double-breasted jacket in a smooth-surfaced dark jade cloth; as a tweed top-coat in the same rich shade, its box-pleated back buttoning up the centre; as an excellent bottle green double-breasted suit fastened with gold coin buttons; as an olive green bouclé tweed suit with silver buttons and cut-away front.

The Marcus collection contains outstanding two-pieces of dress and jacket in smooth suitings, gabardines and honeycomb jersey. The dresses are draped across to one hip where the gathers are held by a neat, stitched strip of the material, or pleated. Jackets are long, the hipline emphasised by pockets, darts and gussets—details that are all strictly tailored so that they do not disturb the trim tailored lines. A dark, rich bottle green is featured for these two-pieces, steel greys, usually in two tones, crimson and cinnamon with black as neat basket designs. A dust coat in shepherd's plaid suiting is interesting, shown over a suit in the same material. The coat hangs straight from smooth, rounded shoulders, and has a fly-front fastening.

(Continued on page 98)



WELL-KNOWN BRITISH HABITS

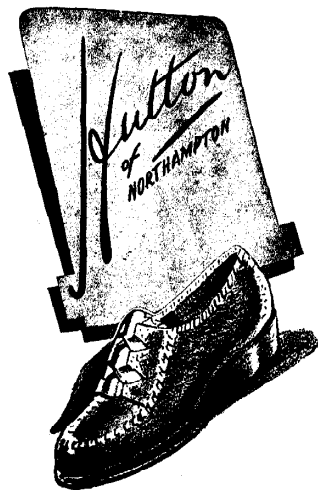


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★ "Mosedale" Calf—In Hazel, Green, Scarlet, Blue. Enquire by name. In most good shoe shops.



Attractive dresses are shown in striped wool jersey in sparrow browns and greys. For afternoon ensembles, Miss Marcus features lavender with chocolate brown, and pale French greys. Details on the frocks: an entire back pleated to the waist below a shallow yoke, otherwise plain; the front of a tobacco brown dress entirely of narrow box pleats; a black tubular crepe frock with the fronts diagonally tucked from neck to hem.

Rima feature a new method of pleating for the skirts of fine, wool jersey frocks, double pleats that keep a slim silhouette and are released at the hem to flute out like a flounce. Novelty woollens include a zig-zag fancy worsted for a coat-frock in tones of steely grey, a corded worsted and a fine dress crêpe with a rib in the weave. A coating shows a wide corded stripe carried out in a thick putty-coloured woolen. Wool jersey frocks have their wide, fish-shaped yokes edged with narrow dark fringes; very chic suits with long moulded jackets are draped on the hips. Crêpe evening dresses have diamond halters or wide, jewelled shoulder-straps.

SPECTATOR feature a whole series of wool jersey frocks—half-inch striped jerseys in buff and nut-brown with gathered skirts and square necks, the stripes used horizontally on heulines and for waist bands, mushroom brown for the skirt, spinach green wool jersey with an accordion-pleated skirt. In silk, a black jersey afternoon frock has a full gathered skirt, a simple tight bodice laced on the elbow sleeves and hips. A black coat hangs straight with deep cuffs of otter, over a frock in mushroom brown wool georgette, absolutely simple with a square neckline. An attractive pale grey green in smooth cloth is used for a sleek winter suit and a top-coat with deep arm-holes.

Frederick Starke show a really glamorous collection of afternoon and dinner dresses. The dinner dresses are short enough to show the ankles, draped up to bustle backs or crossed over to one side in front.



Gold kid sandals by Camille

Peg-top skirts appear on the short dresses and swathed, tight bands are inset just above the waist. The bulk of the dresses are in black, often in two blacks. Some crêpe skirts are so tightly swathed that they look like mummies.

Faille and moiré in black reappeared in this collection. A suit in black moiré with a horizontal inch-stripe of satin has a mid-calf skirt, pleats, the back entire of unpressed pleats, and a monkey jacket. Underneath was a white jacquard satin blouse with full sleeves. A short-skirted black faille had a waterfall of black tulle at the back, short maggy sleeves and a low V neckline. One of the best suits in London is in this collection: a dark grey Greek key pattern tweed with the basque of the jacket cut in gores and stiffened with canvas underneath so that it stands away from the figure with a closely fitting fly-fronted top. The fashionable

green appeared as an excellent, tailored corduroy suit.

Matita feature three-quarter-length coats in check tweed with a plain tweed skirt, and they make them in bright colours. On other suits the nipped jacket and the longer skirt echo the hour-glass silhouette. Muted tones of grey and gold, *feuille morte*, oyster pink, "winter rose," and autumn russets are used for these waisted suits. Fashion details include cuffs on suit jackets, pockets set in side seams, polished wood buttons and silver buttons shaped like cockle shells in jersey frocks. The jerseys, both woollen and rayon, made an outstanding contribution to the autumn collections of branded clothes. The woollens range from the very fine ones used for the draped afternoon dresses to the thick, taut tweed jersey that Wolsey are putting on the market this season. Rayons include a new matt one from Horrocks, which they are featuring in oyster and steely greys, as well as subtle deep tones of green and red. These rayon jerseys have a bloom on the surface that is most flattering to the skin and so pliable in texture that they can be draped and intertwined round the hips.

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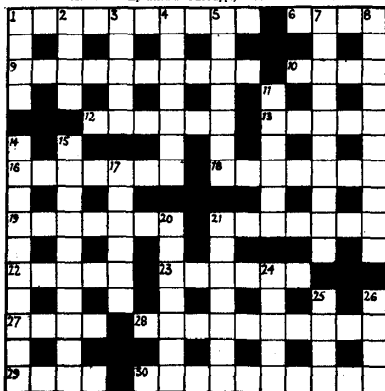
* Trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia

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CROSSWORD No. 909

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 909, Country Life, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, July 17, 1947.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name (Mr., Mrs., etc.) _____
Address _____

SOLUTION TO No. 908. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of July 4, will be announced next week.

ACROSS—1 and 11, Threadneedle Street; 9, Allotment; 10, Dwarf; 12, Interval; 13, Mighty; 15, Ferrules; 18, Overcoat; 19, Aploomb; 21, Long last; 23, Dermal; 24, Apron; 27, Abolished; 28, Cock-fighting.
DOWN—1, Transom; 2, Ruler; 3, Authentic; 4, Noel; 5, Extended; 6, Lodge; 7, Redoubt; 8, Malvolio; 14, Greenery; 16, Replenish; 17, Haystack; 18, Orleans; 20, Bridge; 22, Lingo; 24, Mahal; 26, Gobi.

ACROSS

1. Hackneyism (10)
- 2 and 10. Fuel that should be obtainable in Bournemouth (4, 4)
3. A far from satisfied character (10)
4. See 6.
5. The Nash rendering of architecture (6)
6. Single protest against incoherence (5)
7. From this you may get the lie on us (7)
8. Theme of many Elizabethan tragedies (10)
9. Unfortunate reception of a sapper on joining another regiment (7)
10. The sun viewed astronomically (7)
11. Particularly respected if Derby winners (5)
12. Those of Twelfth Night, perhaps (6)
13. He adds a thousand to a mere five hundred (4)
14. This should be a good fit (10)
15. "There's a divinity that shapes our —," "Rough-hew them how we will."
16. —Shakespeare (4)
17. Chairs provided with them are not necessarily for hospital use (10)

DOWN

- 1 and 2. Is it rung for the clan when under canvas? (8)
3. Avian dormitory (8)
4. City state (7)
5. Envy, hatred and malice (7)
6. No, it rained (anagr.) (10)
7. Fruit major (10)
8. What our imports came in during the war (8)
9. Flower for one unfortunate in love (10)
10. Do the mountains take up so much of this county? (10)
11. Make the tea (6)
12. Taverns, paradoxically, may be the making of him (7)
13. How not to keep a secret (7)
14. The poem Cyril composed (8)
15. Was it being forced to do this that made him a bridge builder? (4)
16. Anagram of 29 across (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 907 is

Mr. Geoffrey Grace,

Red Brow,

Leek,

Staffordshire.

look for the loveliest...



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COUNTRY LIFE

1947

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COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2635

JULY 18, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

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THE BAY

Rock and water gardens, terraced lawns and bowling green, stone-built garden room and summer house, kitchen garden with range of glass. For Sale by Auction with or without the English and Continental period furnishings at the Hanover Square Estate Room on Thursday, July 31, at 2.30 p.m. (unless sold privately).

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For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 12 Lots at the Assembly Rooms, Market Harborough, on Wednesday, July 30, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. WILLIAMS & JAMES, Norfolk House, Norfolk Street, W.C.2.

Land Agents: Messrs. FRANK NEWMAN & SON, 34, Savile Row, W.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Para. price 1/-).

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Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester. Solicitors: Messrs. WINTERBOTHAM, BALL & GARDNER, 2 & 6, Rowcroft, Stroud.

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1947

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Pleasant gardens. Garage.

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Five reception rooms, a bed and dressing room (5 with lavatory basin), 2 bathrooms. Main water and electricity. Central heating.

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By direction of R. W. Wood, Esq.

AUCTION, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1947

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WITH VACANT POSSESSION

HOME FARM, FINGRITH

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Solicitors: Messrs. TACKLEY FELL & READ, 125, Wigmore Street, London, W.1. Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Northampton.

AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1947

WITH POSSESSION OF THE LARGER PORTION.

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AUCTION, WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1947

By direction of the Trustees of H. J. Manning Watts, Esq., deceased.

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Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 1-5).

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Two cottages and a lodge.

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TUDOR MANOR HOUSE,
Park and Home Farm.
In perfect order throughout.

Oak floors and linenfold panelling.
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Halls, 6 reception rooms, 12 bed and
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Garages, stabling. Range of loose boxes.

BEAUTIFUL GARDENS AND
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Kitchen gardens and glasshouses.
Model farm with good farmbuildings.

EIGHT COTTAGES,

Woodlands and park, in all extending to
170 ACRES

Inspected and strongly recommended. For price and further details apply Sole Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (S.33,374)

BERKSHIRE

Between Wargrave and Twyford. With 1 mile frontage to a back-water of the Thames,
affording boating and fishing.



For Sale by private treaty

CHARMING OLD-WORLD RESIDENCE

dating back to the 16th
century.

Three reception rooms, 7
bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.
Central heating. Electric
light.

Fine old Tudor barn.
Garage and stable accom-
modation.

Unique grounds and meadowland, the whole extending to about

65 ACRES

HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (1620, 374)

BERKS, NEAR TWYFORD

Amid charming country.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Picturesque Tudor-style
Residence in good order
and exceptionally easy to
run. Three reception rooms,
5 bed and dressing rooms,
2 bathrooms and office.

Partial central heating.

Co.'s electricity and water.

Large detached garage.



Gardens and grounds of about 1 ANCRE

Price £7,500 Freehold

Apply: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (H.40205)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM. 0081) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel. 248)

184, BROMPTON ROAD
LONDON, S.W.3

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
0188-3

QUITE UNIQUE AND SELF SUPPORTING. HEREFORD—WORCESTER BORDERS

MALVERN 5 MILES, BROMYARD 5 MILES, WORCESTER 11 MILES. LOVELY POSITION LOOKING DOWN THE VALLEY.

GENTLEMAN'S PICTURESQUE COTTAGE-RESIDENCE. Two sitting rooms, 3 bedrooms, all with fitted basins, bathroom, W.C., kitchen. Esc. crocker. Telephone
ALSO

A NEWLY-BUILT COTTAGE of most pleasing appearance in a fine situation, at the end of the property. Four bed, bath, W.C., sitting room, kitchen.
ALSO

ATTRACTIVE OLD WATER MILL in excellent working order with two pairs of stones. Turbine house with water turbine installed this year providing free electric current.
ALSO

24 ACRES RICH LAND—EVERY FIELD WATERED

Free electricity from turbine to both houses, and farm buildings; ample water supply from a Ram.

A CHARMING PLACE FOR ANYONE WHO WISHES TO BE COMPLETELY SELF-SUPPORTING.

VACANT POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE PROPERTY. FREEHOLD, £9,500. IMMEDIATE INSPECTION STRONGLY ADVISED.

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184 Brompton Road, S.W.3.

SEVENOAKS 2267-4
LUNBURIDGE WELLS 46
OXFORD 740
REGATE 2938 & 3793

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO.

SEVENOAKS, KENT
LUNBURIDGE WELLS, KENT
OXFORD, SURREY
REGATE, SURREY

MOST ATTRACTIVE STONE-BUILT COUNTRY HOUSE

A mile from Sevenoaks, on a lovely tree-lined approach.

Hall, cloakroom, loggia, 3
cosy reception rooms,
5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,
4 staff rooms. Excellent out-
buildings including garage,
stabling and cow stalls.
Company's water and elec-
tricity. Two cottages. Gar-
den, meadow and orchard.
In all 8 ACRES. PRICE
FREEHOLD £2,500.

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO.,
120, High Street,
Sevenoaks, Kent. (Tel. 2247140).

Luxurious Modern Home, BETCHWORTH, SURREY 40 mins. by road London.
Amid superb countryside with far-reaching views. Designed by Ernest Freud. Full S. aspect.

Four beds, 3 baths, 3 recep-
tion rooms, 2 W.C.s, 37 ft. x 2 in.
compact beautifully fitted
domestic offices. Main ser-
vice. Central heating.
Double garage. 14 ACRES
charming garden. Must be
seen to be fully appreciated.
FREEHOLD FOR SALE
private or by Auction,
September.

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD
& CO., 47, High Street,
Regate (Tel. 2035 and 2745).



6, ASHLEY PLACE,
LONDON, S.W.1 (Victoria 2901)
SALISBURY (2407-2408)

A Gentleman's Small Farm with Trout Fishing

In The Wythe Valley, CROFORD, WILTS

7 miles from Wargrave, 10 miles from Salisbury, and

11 miles from Oxford Station.

THE EXCELLENT AND VALUABLE FREEHOLD

DAIRY HOLDING

MIDDLE FARM, WILTS.

FARMHOUSE (16 bedrooms, etc.). Modernised COTTAGE,

in modern Accredited cowsheds for 32. Excellent

pastures, etc., in all about

30 ACRES. VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction, as a whole or in 4 Lots, at The

Red Lion Hotel, Salisbury, on Tuesday, August 26,

1947, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold by private

treaty).

Solicitors: Messrs.

Salisbury, of the

Auctioneers: Messrs. BAYLY,

GAREY, Salisbury.

RAWLENCE & SQUAREY, F.S.I.

By order of The Willand Bank Executor and Trustee Co., Ltd.

On the outskirts of the town, 22 miles from Salisbury and

within easy reach of Bourneham and Poole.

ATTRACTIVE FRESHOLD GENTLEMAN'S

RESIDENCE

Known as "Gravelly Place," Blandford.

Nine bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 fine reception

rooms, compact offices. Garage and outbuildings. Three

cottages. Delightful and secluded grounds of nearly

5 ACRES. Main water, electricity, gas and drainage.

VALUABLE POSSESSION OF THE HOME, GARDEN, etc.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 3 Lots at The

Town Hall, Blandford, on Thursday, July 25, 1947,

at 3 p.m. (unless sold previously by private treaty).

Particulars may be obtained from the Solicitors: Messrs.

Rawlence & Squarey, 10, Cornhill Street, Birmingham 1, or

the Auctioneers: Messrs. RAWLENCE & SQUAREY, Salisbury.

SHERBORNE, DORSET (40)
BOWENHAM MOUNT, Wiltshire
SOUTHAMPTON (Bowman 255)

SOUTH WILTS. IN THE AVON VALLEY

14 miles from Salisbury. Salisbury 10 miles. Amesbury 2 miles.

THE FREEHOLD ESTATE

WATERGATE, SULFORD

Most Attractive 17th-Century Residence.

Nine bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, a reception room,

etc. Watergate Farm (11). Modern Farm House (5 bed-

rooms, etc.). 4 cottages, etc. Cottage (11). Fresh

Ground Rent, in all about 183 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION OF WATERGATE HOUSE

Main electricity. Ample water.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 4 Lots at The

Red Lion Hotel, Salisbury, on Tuesday, August 26,

1947, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Further particulars available in due course from the

Solicitors: Messrs. FRYING, DOWNTON, LYNCH & FRISCH,

4, Clifford Street, Bond Street, W.1, or the Auctioneers:

Messrs. RAWLENCE & SQUAREY, Salisbury.

Regent
2504

OSBORN & MERCER

205, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

NEAR TUNBRIDGE WELLS

Delightfully situated near to a village among richly wooded country.

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE

which has been reconstructed and added to.
Four reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.
Main services. Central heating.
Bungalow. Coach House. Garage with flat.
The gardens and grounds extend to ABOUT 3 ACRES
with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden,
orchard, etc.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,895)

BIDMOUTH

Occupying an excellent position in this delightful part of the Devon coast only a few hundred yards from the sea.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

with hall, 8 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.
All main services. Central heating.
Large garage. Useful outbuildings.
Matured gardens with lawns, flower borders, kitchen
garden, etc., all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,846)

WEST STYLET

Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within 35 minutes of London by splendid service of electric trains.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

In excellent order and ready for immediate occupation.
Dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom.
All main services. Large garage.
Charming well-timbered gardens, orchard, etc.

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,800)

IN ONE OF THE LOVELIEST REACHES
OF THE THAMES

To Be Sold.

The Well Known and Historical
Monkey Island

including the delightful Residence known as
The Temple and the fully licensed Monkey
Island Hotel

THE RESIDENCE, surrounded by finely timbered
gardens and grounds, includes entrance hall, 6 bedrooms,
3 large reception, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, maid's room, 4 w.c.s

THE HOTEL contains cocktail and beer bars, public
dining room, 3 other sitting rooms and, above, 11 bedrooms,
bathroom, etc.

Early Possession can be obtained.

Electric light. Central heating. Private Ferry.

On the mainland are 2 cottages, 2 garages, and
about an acre of kitchen garden; the whole property
extending to

ABOUT ACRES

THERE IS A TOTAL FRONTAGE TO THE RIVER
OF ABOUT TWO THIRDS OF A MILE, PROVIDING
FIRST-CLASS FACILITIES FOR BOATING, BATH-
ING AND FISHING.

Full details from the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER,
as above. (17,765)

PINNER

In a first-class residential area only 12 miles from the West End.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

Built about 20 years ago and occupying a quiet position.

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

All main services. Double Garage.

Delightful garden of about ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,695)

WEST SUSSEX

About half a mile from the coast and within easy reach of

Licham, Chichester and Goodwood.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE

splendidly situated in a secluded position.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Annexe at present used as gardener's cottage and con-

taining sitting-room, 3 bedrooms, bathroom.

Companion electricity and water. Central heating.

Two garages, piggery, outbuildings.

Inexpensive gardens including kitchen garden, etc., in all

ABOUT 1/2 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000. VACANT POSSESSION.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,780)

HAYES, KENT

Situated in a fine position on high ground near bus routes and

within a few minutes' walk of the station.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN RESIDENCE

containing hall, 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom.

Small matured garden in well-maintained condition.

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £6,500

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,866)

3, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1032-33

Preliminary Announcement.

THE OLD ROOKERY, SUNBURY-ON-THAMES. WITHIN 20 MILES OF LONDON

(On bus route to Station (electric services), Green Line coaches. Well above flood level.)

AUTHENTIC REGENCY HOUSE OF
IRRESISTIBLE CHARM

Spotless order and condition. Ready to occupy.

Delightful interior, 4 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bath-

rooms.

All main services. Power points. Central heating.
Garage, etc. Sturdy garden. Tennis lawn. Woodland of
Wyndham trees

IN ALL ABOUT 1 ACRE

Parkish road frontage and long return frontage.

POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

To be offered by Public Auction towards end of September, unless previously disposed of by Private Treaty

Joint Auctioneers: GOODMAN & MAYN, Hampton Court (Tel. Midway 44 and Embroiders 3400); RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1. (Tels: Gdn. 1032-33.)



F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2481

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE IN THE QUEEN ANNE STYLE

SUSSEX

On high ground in lovely country near East Grinstead
under one hour from London.

ENCHANTING SMALL HOUSE OF CHARACTER.

3 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Main services
and central heating.

Garage.

Really lovely gardens.

ONE ACRE.

£7,250

Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1.
Regent 2481.

FOR ACTIVE PURCHASERS

WANTED

SUSSEX OR KENT. GENUINE PERIOD HOUSE with oak beams and modern
conveniences, 5-6 bedrooms sufficient, detached grounds, preferably 10 ACRES
UPWARDS. PRICE UP TO £15,000.—Reference "Cranbrook," c/o F. L. MERCER
AND CO.

BERKS, GLOS, OXON, WILTS. ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE,
preferably on two floors, with about 8 bedrooms; cottage for gardener. If possible
small park and farm. Up to £20,000.—Reference "Gifford," c/o F. L. MERCER & Co.

BERKS OR HERTS. GOOD MODERN RESIDENCE within daily reach of
London; about 6 bedrooms; garage for large car; secluded gardens of ONE OR
TWO ACRES. PRICE UNDER £10,000.—Reference "Lombard," c/o F. L. MERCER
AND CO.

SURREY. REALLY GOOD MODERN RESIDENCE in first-class condition.
Five bedrooms minimum. Enough land for selection. WILL PAY GOOD PRICE.
—Reference "Guildford," c/o F. L. MERCER & Co.

PICTURESQUE SMALL TUDOR FARMHOUSE

Delightful rural position 2 miles from Windsor

Modernized and in excellent
order. 2 reception rooms,
3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Garage with 2 rooms over.

Stabling. Main services.

PARTIAL CENTRAL

HEATING.

garden and orchard.



1 1/2 ACRES.

£6,800

F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Regent 2481

5, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Greenvor 2151 (3 lines)
Established 1876

"ROUGHETTS," HILDENBOROUGH, KENT

High ground. Unspoiled district. Delightful views. Between Sevenoaks and Tonbridge.



A WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE

9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Good office. Main electric light, gas and water. Garage. Stabling. Flat. Cottage. Picturesque gardens, paddock, etc. Well-grown prospective woodland. **ABOUT 7 1/2 ACRES.**

With Vacant Possession on completion (subject to the cottage).

For Sale by Auction on July 25 next.

Solicitors: Messrs. FARRS CHOLMELEY & Co., 25, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.1.

Surveyors: Messrs. HERVEY COOPER & Co., 15, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.1.

Auctioneers: Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Greenvor Square, W.1.

By order of Executors.

THE LOWER EATON ESTATE, NEAR HEREFORD

Six miles west of Hereford. Salomon fishing rights in the River Wye. FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AGRICULTURAL ESTATE.

ATTRACTIVE LATE GEORGIAN HOUSE Medium size. Excellent order.

Main electric light. Ample

water supply.

Garage. Stabling. Lodge.

Cottages. Charming gar-

dens with magnificent

timber.

Three farms, good houses

and buildings. One farm

of **220 ACRES** in hand.

High pasture land. Fertile

soil. Valuable well-

grown woodlands and

cover. Picturesque out-

crops. Small buildings.

Attractive sporting shooting

rights.

OVER 200 ACRES IN ALL.

For Sale by Auction at Hereford during September as a whole or in Lots

(unless previously disposed of privately).

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. RUSSELL, BALDWIN & BRIGHT, LTD., Hereford (2184), and

Messrs. CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, Greenvor Square, W.1.



TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1
(Euston 7000)

MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1

(Regent 4885)

SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS

On high ground, with possibly the finest view in the whole of Sussex. Beautiful beautiful country. 3 1/2 miles Heathfield or Storrage Stations. 53 miles London.



The remarkable choice Residence

"WESTDOWN FARM," BURWASH COMMON

A 10th-century house surrounded by 125 ACRES

Large lounge, cocktail bar, dining room, study, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, model kitchen. Central heating. Co's water. Own electric light. Cottage. Double garage. Second garage with rooms over. Model dairy and cowhouse. Farm buildings, etc.

Terraced pleasure gardens. Fine grassland. Woodland.



To be sold by Public Auction on September 10 next, unless sold privately beforehand.
Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central
2944/50/7

Established 1790
AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS.
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:
"Farebrother, London"

SURREY

FACING HAM COMMON

A WELL-PLANNED MODERN HOUSE

8 1/2 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, complete offices.

CENTRAL HEATING.

MAIN SERVICES.

GARAGE.



Attractive garden.

In all about **ONE ACRE**

LEASE OVER 900 YEARS

GROUND RENT £35

PRICE: £9,500 (Subject to Contract)

VACANT POSSESSION

Further particulars: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, E.C.4.

WALDENHEAD (Tel. 84)
SUNNINGDALE (Tel. Assoc. 78)

GIDDY & GIDDY

WINDSOR (Tel. 78)
SLOUGH (Tel. 29048)

THE DOWER HOUSE, SONNING, BERKS

EXQUISITE SMALL QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

In this delightful village, 35 miles London.

Six bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, lounge hall and 3 reception rooms, model offices. Staff flat of 2 bedrooms, bathroom, sitting room, kitchenette.

Oil-fired central heating. Main services. Two garages.

Lovely old grounds completely walled for privacy.

ABOUT ONE ACRE

For Sale by private treaty or by Auction later.

Sole Agents: GIDDY & GIDDY, Maidenhead (Tel. 53 and 54).



ON SUNNINGDALE GOLF LINKS

CHARMING RESIDENCE

On two floors only, just redecorated.

Fourteen bed and dressing rooms, first-rate domestic offices. Central heating. All main services.

Three-car garage and workshop. Two cottages.

Delightful grounds of **4 ACRES**

Hard tennis court, walled fruit garden, orchard.

Price £16,000 for 99 years' lease at £20 10s. per annum.

Owner's Agents: GIDDY & GIDDY, Sunningdale (Tel. Assoc. 78).

25, MOUNT ST.,
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.1

LOVELY XVth-CENTURY HOUSE BETWEEN GUILDFORD AND DORKING

400 feet up on and soil. Near Peaslake and Haimbury.



Recently restored and in first-rate order. Beautifully appointed. Seven bedrooms (2 attic rooms if required), 3 modern bathrooms, drawing room, paneled dining room, fine music room.

MAIN ELECTRICITY AND WATER.

CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT.

Garage, stabling, chauffeur's flat, 2 cottages.

Charming old-world gardens. Swimming pool. Tennis court. Orchard and paddocks.

FOR SALE WITH 29 ACRES, £14,500. EARLY POSSESSION.

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, London, W.1.

WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor
1491

HIGH UP ON BERKSHIRE COMMON

Between Reading and Newbury. Facing south with fine views.

LOVELY MODERN HOUSE

In faultless order, set within finely timbered gardens and paddocks. Nine bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Main services. Central heating. "Aga" cooker, etc. Two cottages. Garage and rooms over. Stabling. An exceptionally attractive property ready for immediate occupation.



FOR SALE WITH 21 ACRES

CERTAIN FITTED CARPETS AND CURTAINS CAN BE PURCHASED.

Sole Agents: WILSON & CO., 25, Mount Street, W.1.

Grosvenor 2841

TRESIDDER & CO.

77, SOUTH AUDLEY ST., W.1

Telegrams:
"Constatmen, London,

£8,500 FREEHOLD. 3 ACRES.

14 miles Hyde Park Corner.

THE CHARMING GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

In excellent condition.

Hall, 3 reception, 3 bath., 17 bedrooms. All main services. Central heating. Telephone. Two garages with flat over. Newly timbered grounds, kitchen and fruit garden, orchard. TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,074)

EASILY RUN LUXURIOUSLY FITTED RESIDENCE

SURREY, 40 minutes City and West End, 700 ft. up. FIRST-CLASS MODERN RESIDENCE CHARACTER. Lounge hall, 3 reception, 3 bath., 12 bedrooms (4, and c.), lovely dance room, staff flat (3 rooms and bathroom). Central heating throughout. All main services. New central. Telephone. 400 ft. up. Max's room. Delightful garden, hard and grass tennis courts, lawns, kitchen garden, fruit, etc. 5 ACRES. Extra acre with pony stable available. VERY HIGHLY RECOMMENDED. TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (9,170)

AMIDST LOVELY FOREST COUNTRY

TUNBRIDGE WELLS 3 MILES. Bus service passes. VERY ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY RESIDENCE, 4 reception, 3 bath, 8-10 bed and dressing rooms. Central heating, all main services. Telephone. Garage for 8. Chauffeur's flat, gardener's bungalow, post house. Delightful grounds over 2 ACRES, nicely timbered. Hard tennis court, kitchen and fruit garden, etc. FREEHOLD POSSESSION. £16,000. Strongly recommended.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,872)

17th-CENTURY STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE

COTSWOLDS, 4 miles Stroud-on-Wald, 2 miles Kingham Junction. 450 ft. up in lovely old village. PICTURESCAPE OLD HOUSE with stone-tiled roof. Lounge hall, 3 reception, 3 bath., 2 bed. Main electricity and drainage. Central heating. Garages, loose boxes. Small house (let). Grounds 4 ACRES bounded by river Windrush. £12,000 FREEHOLD.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (17,209)

GLAS, OVERLOOKING THE SEVERN. CHARMING 16th-CENTURY RESIDENCE.

Three-four reception, 3 bathrooms, 7-8 bedrooms (2 fitted with h. and c.). Aga cooker. Electric light. Part central heating. Telephone. Garage for 2. Two loose boxes. Charming gardens. Hard tennis court. Kitchen garden and grassland running down to the river. 8 ACRES. £8,000 FREEHOLD.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (14,074)

HART, 27 miles London (easy daily access). Pretty and rural village. Charming

PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE. Hall, 3 reception, 3 bath., 2 bed, 2 h. and c.). Main services. Central heating. Telephone. Double garage. Greenhouses. Charming garden, kitchen, orchard and paddocks (gardens run commercially successfully). FREEHOLD £12,000, including goodwill and essential tools and crockery. Possession Michaelmas. Strongly recommended.—TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (22,164)

LOFTS & WARNER

41, BERKELEY SQ., LONDON, W.1. Gro. 3056

MESSES. LOFTS & WARNER

in connection with the

MESSES. EARL & LAWRENCE

are instructed by the Owner to offer

For Sale by Public Auction (unless previously sold privately) at The Guildhall, Grantham,

on Saturday, July 26, 1947, at 2 p.m.

Nearly 2,000 ACRES OF FARMLANDS in a Ring Fence, surrounding the intervening and

hitherto

CULVERTHORPE HALL

In good heart. FREEHOLD, with no outgoings excepting Land Tax, which is negligible,

situated on a wide road, some 20 minutes from Grantham, from whence numerous

non-stop restaurant expresses reach London in about 2 hours, and similar expresses to Sheffield,

Doncaster, York, Newcastle and Scotland.

The hall is of manageable size, and may be described as either a small large house or large small house.

There is no expensive village to maintain, the THIRTY-ONE COTTAGES having been kept up

in as comfortable condition as possible. A substantial sum will be found by the Owner towards

reconditioning. The war damage compensation claim will be handled over by the Vendor.

30 hp. Electric Light Plant is in full working order.

The above will first be offered in one lot. Vacant Possession (except as to a few cottages)

THE FARM is here the subject of very heavy expenditure during the war, but no account

has been taken of this and they will be offered almost without reserve. Further particulars from the Auctioneers: EARL & LAWRENCE, Stamford, Lincs., and LOFTS & WARNER, 41, Berkeley Square,

London, W.1. Solicitor: LEE MITCHELL, Wellington, Somerset.



Established
1860

A. P. R. NICOLLE, F.A.I.

62, FLEET STREET, TORQUAY

Telephone:
1554

DEVON

Enter 22 miles. Charming 5 miles. Magnificent panoramic views.



CHARMING FAMILY RESIDENCE

situated in popular village. The accommodation

comprises: Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, billiards room,

3 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, cloakroom, good domestic

staff flat with 4 rooms, kitchen and bathroom.

Main water and electricity. Telephone. Double garage.

Stabling. Two greenhouses, hard and grass tennis courts.

Attractive pleasure garden, kitchen garden, etc., in all approximately 8 ACRES

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

The whole of the property is in very good order.

PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD

CULVER TOWN HOUSE, MARLBOROUGH, PAINTON. MODERN SMALL COUNTRY HOUSE in a pleasant position 300 feet above sea level. Grand view

South aspect. Three reception rooms, 3 bedrooms (3 h. and c.), bathroom, cloakroom, kitchen, music sitting room, central heating, 400 ft. up. 400 ft. up. 400 ft. up.

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) at the Queen's Hotel, Strand, Torquay, on Thursday, July 26, 1947, at 2.30 p.m.—Joint Auctioneers:

A. P. R. NICOLLE, F.A.I., as above, and WATSON, 31, Victoria Street, Paignton.

S. W. SANDERS,
F.A.I.

SANDERS'

T. R. SANDERS,
F.A.I.

FORE STREET, SIDMOUTH. Tel: Sidmouth 41 & 100

SIDMOUTH

In delightful country, adjoining charming village and 3 miles from sea.

REGENCY STYLE COUNTRY HOUSE IN SOME 8 ACRES

which includes pleasure garden and lawns, walled kitchen garden, orchard and pasture.

Nearly all rooms face south or west. Three entertaining and 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms,

cloakroom, good offices (electric cooker, Weston domestic boiler). Roomy and con-

venient outbuildings. Main pleasure and 2 cottages. Low reliable value.

OFFERED FREEHOLD, WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, £2,000

SIDMOUTH

To be offered at Auction at the Fore Street Bars Rooms on Thursday, July 24,

at 2 p.m.

"NEW BARN," ALEXANDRIA ROAD, SIDMOUTH

An easily run small Residence with all main services, 2 sitting and 3 bedrooms, bathroom

and office.

Has also an excellent outbuilding, brick built, with boarded and iron roof, containing

4 rooms and adaptable for any purpose. Small pleasure and fruit garden.

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. LOW RESERVE

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

THE PORTHALLOW ESTATE OF 190 ACRES, TALLAND BAY, SOUTH CORNWALL

Unique coastal property between Looe and Polperro.

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PORTHALLOW OLD HOUSE

Illustrated particulars, when ready, from VENNING & JEFFREY, Liskeard, Cornwall (Tel. 45), and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 6841).



VIEW FROM THE RESIDENCE

By direction of Mrs. P. G. MacLennan.

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Cowshed for 9. Dutch barn.

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Main electricity. Estate

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modation. 150. Thirteen

picturesque cottages.

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Dunfermlie 6 miles.

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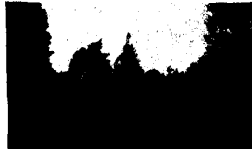
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Shooting over 300 acres of Moor. One mile River Fishing.

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Favourite Ashridge district.



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Garage. Main electricity, water and gas.

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ATTRACTIVE HOUSE

Panelled lounge, 3 reception, office, 12 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 2 servants' flats, modern kitchen with Eze. Central heating. Main electricity. Garage, stabling and farmery.

Attractive gardens and paddocks, about

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Small Residential Estate in a secluded woodland setting.



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Two reception, 9 bedrooms, most with basins, 2 bathrooms. Aga cooker. Central heating. Main electric light and water. Garage. Chauffeur's flat. Hard tennis court.

Ornamental lake. Grandly timbered grounds of

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Further particulars from WELLES, SON & GRINSTEAD, Guildford, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (21,842)

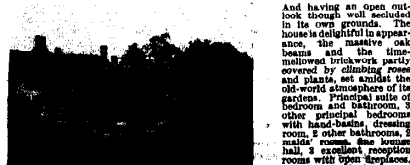
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Set amidst a profusion of fine scenery.



And having an open outlook though well secluded in its own grounds. The house is delightful in appearance, the massive oak beams and the lime-mellowed brickwork partly covered by climbing roses and plants, set amidst the old-world atmosphere of its gardens. Principal suite of bedroom and bathroom, 3 other principal bedrooms with hand-basins, dressing room, 5 other bedrooms, 2 maid's rooms, 2nd lounge hall, 3 excellent reception rooms with open fireplace.

Ample garages in the great old barn set L-shaped to the house. Pleasant grounds including paved walk, herbaceous borders, formal garden, orchard, etc. Modern Home for staff. Auction Sale July 28. Illustrated Details from the Auctioneers. Solicitor: T. A. BARNBY, Esq., 180-182, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.

WATTS & SON

WINGMORE LODGE, WOKINGHAM

A DELIGHTFULLY QUANTY QUEEN ANNE HOUSE SET IN AN OLD-WORLD WALLED GARDEN

In the heart of the town just off the market square.

Five bedrooms (4 have hand-basins), 2 reception rooms, etc. Garage. Central heating. Very charming garden in two parts, both walled, a picture of colour and in excellent order.

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Solicitors: Messrs. WATTS & SON, Wokingham.

Illustrated Details from the Auctioneers.



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HARBOUR HOUSE, ITCHENOR, SUSSEX

c.1

MODERN RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER

In first-rate order and enjoying lovely views.
Beautifully built and fitted.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 7-8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, main services, central heating, modern drainage. Garage (chauffeur's room over). Excellent cottage (5 rooms and bath). Beautiful gardens, orchard, kitchen garden, etc., about
3 ACRES FREEHOLD

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Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1490. Extn. 810).



By direction of the Most Honourable the Marchioness of Milford Haven.

AUCTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23 NEXT
"LYNDEN MANOR," HOLYPORT, BERKS c.3



PICTURESQUE HALF-TIMBERED MANOR HOUSE OF GREAT CHARACTER
and charm in a truly lovely setting.

Favorite residential and sporting district under one hour London.

Galleted hall, 4 reception rooms, library, 6 principal bedrooms, 10 bathrooms, 2 bachelor bedrooms with baths, 3 staff rooms. Central heating. Co.'s services, cesspool drainage. Fine 14th-century barn used as theatre and for entertaining. Cottage. Large garage.

Beautiful gardens and grounds about **8½ ACRES FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION**

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FAVOURITE PART OF SUSSEX c.24

Horsham 3 miles.



MODERN HOUSE, HALF TIMBERED

In first-class order and condition throughout. Lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, maid's sitting room. Main water and electricity. Partial central heating. Fitted basins in bathroom. Garage (4), 8 loose boxes, 2 kennels, 2 cottages.

Delightful gardens, hard tennis court, home paddocks, in all about **25 ACRES**

FREEHOLD £19,500

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On the QUAYSIDE LOOKING ACROSS PAGHAM HARBOUR c.4

AUCTION JULY 29 NEXT

"QUAY HOUSE," SIDLESHAM, SUSSEX



FASCINATING ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE

Carefully modernized, retaining original period features and magnificent oak timbering. Hall, 3 reception, fine galleted main room, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, staff offices. Co.'s services. Charming gardens with paved courtyard, kitchen garden, pasture.

ABOUT 2½ ACRES FREEHOLD

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AUCTION JULY 29, 1947

"DENWAL," WOODBRIDGE, SUFFOLK c.1



ATTRACTIVE WELL-BUILT MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

With delightful views over Deben Valley. Close to golf course and yachting.

Hall, 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Co.'s services, septic tank drainage. Central heating. Garage. Charming garden about
½ ACRE

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1490. Extn. 810).

AUCTION SEPTEMBER 23 NEXT.

STARBOROUGH CASTLE, NEAR EDENBRIDGE, KENT c.3



A small Estate of historical interest, completely rural yet only 25 miles from Town.

LOVELY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Hall, 5 reception rooms, billiards room, 14 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Central heating. Own electricity and water. modern drainage. Picturesque stable block, 3 cottages, garages. Charming gardens and parkland. Ancient moat, island and historic castle ruins.

ABOUT 125 ACRES FREEHOLD

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1490. Extn. 807), and Messrs. FOX & MANNING, Edenbridge, Kent (Tel.: 2811).

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ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

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IN ALL ABOUT 2½ ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

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COOKHAM DEAN, BERKS c.4

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A REALLY DIGNIFIED RESIDENCE

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Beautiful gardens of about 15 acres, and paddock of 2½ acres

IN ALL ABOUT 4 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD £12,500

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THE SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES IN "COUNTRY LIFE"

AUCTION JULY 22 NEXT

SANDFORD HOUSE, WEST STREET, EARNHAM c.1

FINE EXAMPLE OF RED BRICK FREEHOLD GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

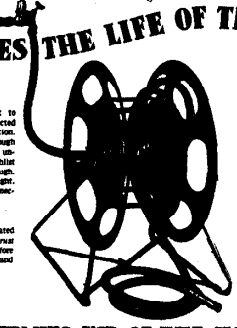
retaining original period features. Hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, day and night nurseries, 3 bathrooms, Co.'s services. Central heating. Garages. Stabling. Lovely old walled garden, about
1 ACRE

Auctioneers: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kenington 1490. Extn. 809), and 56, High Street, Haslemere (Tel.: 959/4).



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GARDEN HOSE REEL

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Reel kept adjacent to water supply. Connected to tap or fountain. The water runs through of reel. Hose coiled and coiled whilst water is running through. All joints water tight. Hose is never disconnected from reel.

Reel is in two halves and is easily sections. Hose is connected to inlet and outlet by suitable screw connections which can be provided.

All appliances are treated by an approved rust proofing process before being finally painted and then enamelled.

Full particulars obtainable in printed matter, supplied on request.

PERMITS USE OF THE HOSE WITHOUT COMPLETELY Unwinding

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THE WATER-SPRITE CO., ALDRIDGE, WALSALL

1797 1947

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from the Napoleonic Wars to the dawn of the Atom Age we have maintained our reputation for craftsmanship of the highest order. In the future as in the past, the name of Boulton and Paul will be a guarantee of good quality and value.

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Suspicious, dirty and friendless, her miserable basement room was shut against visitors. The Salvation Army Slum sister gained Liza's confidence, persuading her to be "cleaned up". Liza was cared for at a Salvation Army centre while another room was found, and with a clean home, self-respect restored, new friends and interests, her old age is no longer warped and lonely.

*Only the name is fictitious

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COUNTRY LIFE

12/57

Vol. CII No. 2635

JULY 18, 1947



Pamela Booth

LADY BROWNING

Lady Browning (Daphne du Maurier, the authoress) is a daughter of the late Sir Gerald du Maurier and the wife of Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick Browning

COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:

2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET

COVENT GARDEN

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The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamp. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: *Inland* 2d., *Canada* 1½d., *Elsewhere* *Abroad* 2d., *Annual* subscription rates including postage: *Inland* 86s. 8d.; *Abroad*, 86s. 8d.; *Canada*, 84s. 8d.

FARM WAGES

NEXT month the Agricultural Wages Board will take a decision on its published proposal to increase the minimum farm wage for men to £4 10s. and for women to £3 8s. a week. The workers' unions have been pressing for a further wage increase and the Board have now accepted the view that agricultural wages should be raised to keep pace with wages in urban industries and also with the rising cost of living. So we see another stage of the spiral up which wages and prices go chasing each other. Incidentally, the Board's proposals covering agricultural workers also extend in practice to cover private gardeners. It will not be easy for those whose incomes are limited and who already find a gardener's wages a severe tax on their resources. A well-kept pleasure garden has become an expensive enjoyment.

There is much to be said for raising the wage status of the farm-worker, as the wage status of the coal-miner has been raised in order to attract more young men into these two key industries. But it is questionable tactics of the Agricultural Wages Board to propose a further rise in the minimum rate in the middle of the year. Why should not this adjustment of farm wages be postponed until next March, when the annual review of farm produce prices will take effect? It is a waste of time for the officials of the Ministry of Agriculture and also the N.F.U. to be in almost continual session throughout the year negotiating changes in produce prices. Two scales of prices have already been negotiated for the current year, and now, if the Wages Board proposals are to take effect in September, there will have to be a third review. This piecemeal price-fixing destroys the stability for farming to which all political parties pay lip service. The Minister of Agriculture, if he were a strong man, would give a clear hint to the Agricultural Wages Board that they should time their recommendations to coincide with the annual price reviews. Then we should all know where we stand for at least twelve months ahead.

The Wages Board is to be congratulated on approaching, if not tackling, the problem of farm cottage rents. The farm-worker who gets a decent wage should pay an economic rent for a decent cottage. The Board's proposal is that the standard rent, which is now three shillings, should be increased to six shillings a week. This includes rates, which the tenant must now pay separately. Some cottages, innocent of piped water supplies and electricity, are barely worth six shillings a week even in these days. But others which have modern amenities are worth ten shillings or even fourteen shillings a week, which the local authorities are having to charge for. The very few new agricultural cottages that may have so far been able to build,

If the agricultural worker is to enjoy a decent standard of housing in the future he must be able to pay an economic rent. Six shillings a week will hardly cover the cost of normal repairs, but it is getting nearer an economic figure.

If the Board's proposals go through and the minimum farm wage is raised by seven shillings a week, which will be the net increase for most men after allowing for their cottage rents, farmers will be spurred further to invest in labour-saving machinery. As Cincinnatus remarks in *Farming Notes* this week, many promising devices were exhibited at the Royal Show at Lincoln and there is a ready market abroad and at home for all the proved labour-saving machinery that the manufacturers can produce. Their trouble is lack of steel, and the Government will do well to review the allocations again to see if it is not possible to allow the manufacturers more steel.

TOMORROW'S ROSE

*TOMORROW'S ROSE! Its red or white,
Is more or less of pure delight,
Lie sleeping in the lap of night.*

*To-morrow's Rose, without a thorn,
Somewhere awaits the happy morn,
Its charm and beauty yet unborn.*

*To-morrow's Rose, so haunting sweet,
In lovely, beyond compare,
Is hidden in its green retreat.*

*To-morrow's Rose—the perfect one—
Awaits the kisses of the sun,
After the long, long night is done.*

*To-morrow's Rose! Who knows, who knows,
Since breath, like dew, so quickly goes,
To whom the future may disclose
The secrets of to-morrow's Rose!*

FRED W. BAYLIS.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH

THE King's announcement of the betrothal of Princess Elizabeth to Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten is a matter of as great moment to us as of intimate concern to Her Royal Highness. In both aspects it is a cause for congratulation as sincere as widespread, since it is no secret that the Princess's hand follows her heart. The Crown of England, on which centres so much else, rests in the last resort nowadays upon its wearer representing the national ideal of virtuous and happy life—so signally displayed by their present Majesties—and for that the genuine love of man and woman is an essential basis. Marriage, in the course of nature, will fulfil the high promise of the Princess's maidenhood, and her future consort, coming of ancient royal lineage, has also shown himself to be exceptionally worthy of the uniquely honourable and arduous position that he is undertaking. In these anxious times the nation and Commonwealth cannot but congratulate all parties to the contract, and pray that the private choice made by Princess Elizabeth will indeed bring both her and the world the happiness all desire.

COVENTRY CATHEDRAL

THE recommendations of the Commission under Lord Harlech, appointed by the Coventry Cathedral Church, contrast sharply with Sir Giles Scott's proposals for rebuilding the Cathedral, which were rejected by the Royal Fine Arts Commission. Apparently recoiling from his revolutionary "Christian Centre" idea, they specify "the English Gothic tradition," a unified plan without transepts and incorporating the existing tower, and an open competition to discover an architect. The veteran Mr. J. N. Comper is probably the only living architect capable of entirely fulfilling the first condition. The younger generation have produced some notable modern churches, as can be seen in *Recent English Architecture*, lately published by COUNTRY LIFE; but can any compose in Gothic tradition? Indeed, the Commission's recommendation is a significant indication of the Church of England's policy to-day. The unified plan demanded points towards a democratic as

against a mystic conception of religion, though the insistence on tradition, and by implication late Gothic or "Perpendicular" tradition at that, seems to reject the desirability of a broader social conception. The scheme illustrates the average Anglican's feeling that a church should be Gothic, however artificial that method of building. Though at Coventry the need to incorporate what survives of the old church has properly influenced the decision, this compares curiously with recent Catholic decisions in favour of functional church building—with all that that implies.

AMATEUR STATUS

THE problem of defining an amateur at any game is a thorny one, and the Championship Committee of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, after brooding over it for a long time, have now dealt with it afresh. "I play golf for fun," remarked an amateur as unquestioned as distinguished, "though," he added as a corollary, "I hate it like poison." The Championship Committee have put his words into rather more official language; they have defined an amateur as "One who solely and exclusively pursues an unremunerative or non-profit-making sport or pastime." But there follows a list of those, under nine headings, who are not eligible for amateur competitions. Most of these are persons who exploit their skill or their personalities in various ways to make money out of the game. "On this side" of the list there is nothing very new or startling, but there is something new in the third heading: "Those who have been apprenticed to a professional or who have carried clubs for hire after reaching the age of 21." The raising of the age from 18 to 21, in the case of caddies, is a piece of leniency which will be generally approved.

RATIONALISED CAR PRODUCTION

THOROUGHGOING rationalisation of their organisation enabled the Standard Company to announce last week their plans for competing in the world's markets. The new model, of 1,849 c.c., which it is intended will supersede the existing 8-, 12- and 14-h.p. models, is capable of competing on level terms with the best that either the Continent or the U.S.A. can build. Although the price has not yet been announced, it is expected to be in the region of £450. The similarity between certain components of the new car and this firm's tractor has enabled preparations to be made for production to be on a large scale; engine production alone has been planned on a basis of 1,000 units per day. Features of design essential to success in markets overseas are noticeable throughout the specification. As a realistic effort to meet the growing competition from the U.S.A. and the more advanced Continental factories, this new British effort should do much to convince our future customers that Britain can make it. The price of the tractor should be cheapened at the same time.

PITY THE POOR BOWLER

THAT the bowler has a discouraging time of it in first-class cricket is a truth generally acknowledged. The official legislators have done something, but, as it seems, scarcely enough to remedy it. The unofficial ones are constantly suggesting ways and means, most of them too complex or repellent to the conservative mind. Now we come along a reformer who, as we must command respect, Mr. D. R. Jardine, with a proposal that has at any rate simplicity to recommend it. He would like to see adopted the small cricket ball such as is generally used by boys at private schools. It is not because their hands are not big enough for a full-sized ball. In the hands of a professional it might be capable of such swerve and spin as would make a more even fight between attack and defence. Mr. Jardine would like to try it in the last half of August next year, when, he says, the wickets would probably be hard and true, the batsmen in form and the bowlers almost certainly growing weary. If these conditions are objections, as there are to any reform, but the point would unquestionably deserves sympathy. The dice are heavily loaded against him.



F. A. Girling

MEDIÆVAL ARCHITECTURE IN A SUFFOLK VILLAGE

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

A REMARK that one hears sometimes when dogs are being discussed is, "I am afraid my old fellow is what one calls a mongrel, and the less said about his pedigree the better," but sometimes I wonder if life is not easier for the dog-owner when he has to admit to being the possessor of a gentleman of doubtful parentage. I do not think a mongrel is aware of his lowly birth, suffering from class consciousness as the result. Many a true canine heart beats beneath a coat of the wrong colour and texture, and mixed breeding certainly does not affect any of those endearing qualities and characteristics that make the dog the companion he is.

I ADMIT that one has to start apologising and making excuses when an acquaintance asks what breed "the funny-looking fellow is, but, on the other hand and on the credit side, one is almost certain to have better general health and condition in a dog whose parentage is obscure than in one whose pedigree shows an impressive list of champions. Our show-dog breeders may have improved the looks of many varieties (though there are quite a number of people who will dispute even this) but they have certainly bred into many strains a marked delicacy of constitution and a number of endemic diseases, so that the dog veterinary surgeon of to-day is a very much busier man than his predecessor of fifty years ago.

IT is a moot point on those occasions when a dog is slightly indisposed (a very common occurrence in these days, when his daily ration is so unsatisfactory) whether his own treatments are not more effective than doses of medicine. On those mornings when he wakes up with a dry nose, hot ears and a harsh coat, he may be showing the first symptoms of something serious, but on the other hand it is just as likely to be a touch

of liver, or a hang-over as the result of an undigested bone. It is so, those special grasses that he consumes in great quantities, with the expression on his face that one connects with unpleasant medicine, will in all probability clear up the disorder in a matter of hours.

In the same way, when it is a question of a cut or a bite, which the dog can reach with his tongue it is almost invariably better to leave it to him to keep the wound clean and healthy rather than apply an antiseptic dressing with bandages which his instinct resents.

MY own long and unhappy experience with endemic dry eczema, which I consider incurable though there are a number of remedies that will alleviate it temporarily, has caused me to wonder whether possibly the dog's very drastic treatment is not a temporary cure for those recurring bouts of dry inflamed skin accompanied by intense irritation. As all owners of eczema cases are aware, the canine treatment for this condition takes the form of finding a suitable piece of furniture in the house, or a stiff low-hanging branch in the garden, and standing beneath it to rub backwards and forwards until a raw bleeding patch of some three to four inches results. It is not the sort of thing that one willingly allows one's dog to do, of course, since some sort of stigma attaches to a man whose dog suffers from eczema that takes the form of a raw red patch on the poor fellow's back. Nevertheless, I have a very shrewd suspicion that it is a more effective temporary cure and relief than all the dressings and medicines, which in course of time lose their powers in chronic cases. I think the dog continues to scrape his back not merely to relieve temporary

irritation, but because his instinct tells him that the rubbing away of the skin until the blood flows and lets the poison out is a cure for his trouble. It was my experience that the dry inflamed condition of the skin invariably cleared up for a time after the low-hanging branch-treatment had been applied drastically. Incidentally, the nomad bedouin's treatment for quite a number of human and animal disorders is on the same principle of creating an open wound to release poison in the blood, and the bedouin, though a very primitive man, is not entirely a fool. He has learnt quite a lot from some thousands of years of existence in a land where G.P.s and veterinary surgeons do not live round every corner.

IT is a very long time since I have been in a position to write an entirely favourable report on the work of the Clerk of the Weather, and, my memory being most unreliable, I leave it to the meteorological experts to tell us how many years it is since we experienced such a gloriously warm and sunny June, which in many respects is the most important month of the year. It is the month when the hay crop is harvested (and the quality of the hay and the economising of the farmers' time depend entirely on the weather); it is the month when the corn crops make their main growth and decide on their future; and it is the month when the potatoes and all the important vegetables establish themselves, and build themselves up against any troubles that may come. The fact that June has lived up to its adjective of "flaming" for the first time for a decade at least has given harassed editors the opportunity to use up the accumulated poems on the glories of the month that they had to hold back for several years lest readers might think they were being factually sarcastic.

I have now completely forgotten my

struggles against slugs and sudden soil in the early part of the year, and when I look at the half-acre vegetable plot with its dark green mass of healthy potatoes rioting in the warmth, the perfect rows of onions already forming bulbs and everything just as it should be, I realise that for the first time in my life I have no horticultural complaints to make about any of the growths and that I have at the time of writing the perfect garden.

The trouble about it all, however, is that every other man in the district is feeling exactly the same about things and, when the amateur gardener has achieved what he considers to be perfection with his vegetables and fruit, he

insists that all his friends should walk down with him and admire his handiwork. I have never been able to take very much interest in the growth of peas that another man is going to eat, and an apple in another's tree a Bramley's Seedling is to me, and it is nothing more.

AS evidence of the sublime ignorance of the countryside displayed by the average townsmen of to-day, whose vote at elections plays its part in the framing of the Government's policy, a correspondent from Birmingham relates how on the outskirts of that city he was looking through a garden gate with envious eyes at a vast heap of horse manure. (He adds

that he thinks the house must have belonged to a millionaire, since otherwise he cannot understand how any ordinary man could obtain several cartloads of this off-the-market and quite priceless commodity). A passer-by, a man of clerly appearance, realising that there must be something of interest within the gate, also paused to look and eventually asked what it was.

"Horse manure," said my correspondent in an awed voice, "and there must be at least six cartloads of it."

"Oh!" said the clerk, with marked disappointment. "I thought it was something to put on the garden."

BY HORSE CARAVAN IN SOUTHERN IRELAND

By SEAN O'FAOLAIN

BEFORE considering any itinerary by horse caravan one has to be careful in selecting the vehicle. In theory, and to a great extent in practice, the essential pleasure of this form of holiday is that it is one in which one pauses rather than arrives. There is no set destination any day; you are on the Road to Nowhere.

In better words vanishing is an escape from what Matthew Arnold called "the sick hurry and divided aims of modern life." You move at three miles an hour until you take the fancy to halt. But since one does, however vaguely, go Somewhere, and since the most interesting Somewheres are often the roughest country, your van must be light, well-sprung and flexible. Besides, you may need, on occasion, to break into violent speed (in drier and more level stretches, for instance); you may want to go at six miles an hour, or cover as much as forty miles in one day, although your average ought to be, I think, about fifteen. May I tell you a little about the van I used last summer when touring the south-west of Ireland—part of the time alone, part of the time with my wife, and for the last week with my two children as well?

The horse caravan is the oldest type of travelling-van known, the covered-wagon, slowly perfected—I have no doubt—over many centuries. It is the gypsy-type of round-top van which spays out from the floor, is lightly timbered to hip-height; and above that becomes sail-canvas stretched over light wooden hoops: about ten cwt., if that. Mine was luxurious in a few practical respects. It had been built, I think, on the chassis of a discarded cabriolet, so that the under-carriage was almost dainty (of lightest hand-wrought iron), and its wheels were

slim, and they had solid rubber tyres. You must have frequently noticed that gypsies and tinkers pull in for the night beside the road: they do so for the simple reason that it is easy to pull out again. In my salad days I used to aim for attractive rather than negotiable sites, until I took the measure of those ruts and hummocks that can make a van, unless well-sprung, to piddle over. Remember, then, that the more elaborately fitted vans are liable to be heavier, tie you to the level main roads and deny you the risky mountain passes and the alluring side-tracks. The motto is—travel light.

I have lain in my van, of a morning, with the greenish light upthrown from the sunny grass on the buttercup yellow of the canvas ceiling, hearing not a sound but the cry of a curlew, or a mountain burn gurgling deeply in the valley, and thought: "Only this simplicity can give this peace." Two thousand feet below were motors, luxury and speed, whereas all my van contained was its comfortable sprung-mattress on a wooden bunk along the back, and, along one side, a cupboard for food, near the coil of the door, then the stove under a little



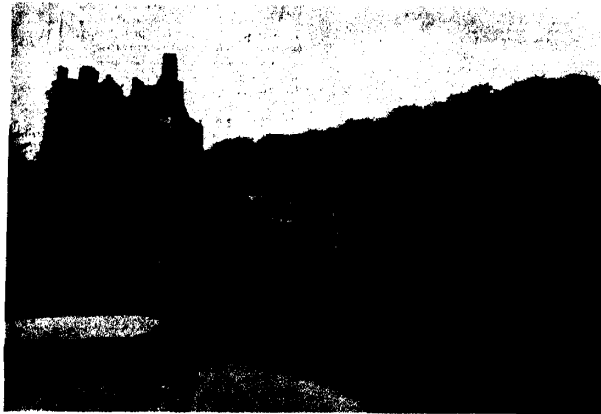
1.—A PAUSE FOR DRINKS: GLANDORE, CO. CORK

overmantel and mirror, and then some low shelving for utensils; a tiny bookshelf; hooks on which to hang clothes; linoleum on the floor, and everything else as tidily tucked away as in a cabin. This is the ideal caravan for the south-west of Ireland.

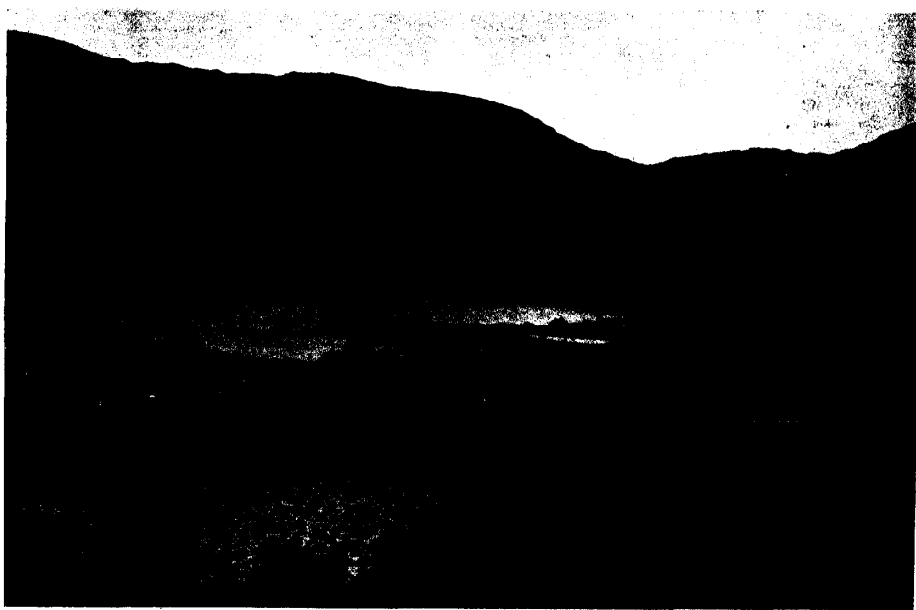
Now for the road. Here was my month's itinerary. I had horse and van sent on to Cork city. It is a city of some charm, inhabited by the Gascons of Ireland, an alert, witty, ironical but very sociable tribe. Being an Atlantic port it is in ways more Continental than Dublin, and travellers often compare it to a French port. Here I laid in stores, including one special luxury which I insistently recommend to all caravanners—a tank of Calor gas, and a cooking-plate with two rings: you can hire the lot for about £2 10s. a month.

At my ease I moved westward along the valley of the River Lee. (Read, even if you never go this way, that delightful book, *Lovely is the Lee*, by Robert Gibbings). This charming valley leads to the town of Macroom, and all the way something more vigorous beckons one—the western mountains "nodding their blue heads over each other's shoulders." We covered under twenty miles that day, and pulled in just by the village of Carrigadrohid with its ruined castle on a rock in mid-river (Fig. 2). We might have gone farther, but why should we? Besides, sometimes one prefers to lunch at a hotel and there was one ahead at Macroom. So we ambled slowly into it the next day, and more slowly out of it, losing and finding the Lee, and meeting with a little rain.

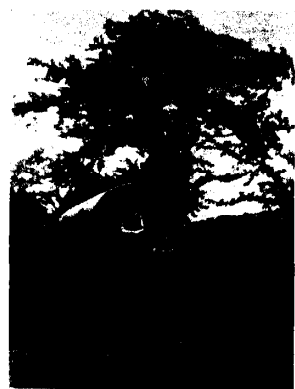
The one thing that you do not care two pins about in a caravan is rain: so long as the wind is right, left, or at your tail. In fact, rain has a special charm for the caravanner: it makes him intensely aware of the personality and coyness of his little house. And that day, as soft low-hanging branches swept the canvas roof, and the pots and pans tinkled, and the steady clomp of the hoofs went on with a drowsy regularity, I loved the sound of the soft patter overhead and the distant veils of summer mist softening the jagged mountain peaks ahead, which we were approaching with the cara-



2.—CARRIGADROHID CASTLE STANDS ON A ROCK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER LEE



3.—"GOUCANE BARRA, CO. CORK, IS THE LONELIEST, MOST SILENT, MOST IMPRESSIVE LITTLE SHANGRI LA OF A GLEN THAT I KNOW"



4.—ON THE ROAD NEAR BANTRY BAY

vanner's characteristic mixture of indifference and excitement.

I think we did less than eighteen miles that second day: because when you come to the village of Inchigeelagh you come to the Lakes of Inchigeelagh—one of the loveliest stretches of road in all Ireland, where the water laps through reeds all the time beside the road, and the mountains close in (Fig. 5). The veritable world of small white-washed and thatched cottages and little farms begins, and one is at last over the border into the Gaelic hinterland.

As we were cautiously negotiating a down-hill—and down-hills are always more troublesome to a horse than up-hills—I had been think-

ing, of all people, of M. Molotov: a very silly distraction indeed in such surroundings. Suddenly the left-hand trace snapped and I had to mend it with a bit of wire. From that moment M. Molotov vanished—exploded into gas—and never returned. I found myself concentrating on harness and horse, on every squeak and rattle, a creak in the leims, a crack in the right-hand traces; and there I was, happily walking along at the mare's head, with the reins over one arm and my pipe in my mouth, occasionally enjoying the landscape, occasionally adverting to the van, suddenly become part of a life where

nothing matters except things that are, by the world's standards, of no matter. I do not want to be too philosophical about it, but the only way of describing the experience is to say that I had established the mystique of simply *doing things*, found out how humble labour can transcend itself and bridged the gap (which normally looks like a chasm) between the importance of, say, art and washing potatoes.

That happens to you when you go caravanning. I had become, on the snapping of a trace, one of the toilers of the Lord and I did not return from this state of sheer bodily joy until I



5.—THE ROAD ALONG THE LAKES OF INCHIGEELAGH IS ONE OF THE LOVELIEST STRETCHES IN ALL IRELAND



6.—ON THE WAY TO THE GAP OF DUNLOE, KILLARNEY, CO. KERRY



7.—THE BLUE POOL, GLENGARIFF, CO. CORK

locked the door of the van on my last day. So, when I came to the Lakes of Inchigeelagh, glittering in the sun, or on occasion misted over with one of those summer Irish showers, I saw no good cause for not squatting there. I did.

The showers suddenly burst into downpours—last summer was a bad summer. A storm blew up, the heavens opened. All night, and for two days after, the downpour thundered on the roof. The lakes overflowed the roads and I was immobilised. I spent a very pleasant time in the local tavern, making friends; or put on the kettle in the van, played cards, or drank punch.

When the journey was resumed we found ourselves splashing every now and again through the floods on the roads. The wind had died and the rain stopped, and the sun gleamed on the froth and wrack among the reeds, and brown haycocks stood up out of the floods, and mountain rivers rushed roaring under the bridges. I entered under the bastions of the mountains to see waterfalls streaking down the cliff-faces on all sides.

From here to Killarney the mountains are complex: one may skirt them on the main roads, or one may (as I advise) pierce them. At times you will come up against a *cul-de-sac*. The most magical of them all is not twelve miles from Inchigeelagh, the tiny but overpowering lost glen of Gougane Barra (Fig. 3), with its leaden bowl of water, its hermit's island—the source of the River Lee. The cliffs rise sheer. It is the loneliest, most silent, most impressive little Shangri La of a glen that I know—and I know all these glens intimately. The people are the most

generous, unspoiled and entertaining I have ever met. To get beyond it you must traverse a two mile pass and then Bantry Bay bursts on you—forty miles of it with Dursley Head to the north and Sheep's Head to the south, a blazing expanse of blue.

I had wisely, and so may any traveller, spent two joyous weeks in Gougane Barra. After all, grouse-shooting begins on August 12, and both salmon and trout-fishing are at hand. I also made a few detours, one of which it is impossible to over-praise—the circular trip, thirty-miles or so, up the lonely Coomshingaun Valley and back through Kilgarvan, on the Killarney road, and another, west into Glengarriff. I then turned back to Bantry and began a long, fascinating exploration of the little-travelled Mizen peninsula. It is a trip to Ultima Thule.

If you look at the map you will see that five great, mountainous peninsulas tooth out into the Atlantic along the coasts of Kerry and West Cork. The Mizen is the most southerly and the most indented all the way back into Skibbereen. A still more southerly peninsula must have sheltered it some ago, but is now shattered into a hundred islands, known as Carbery's Hundred Isles. All this wild coast is heaven for the adventurous yachtsman, and, inland, for the equally adventurous horseman.

If you have read *The Experiences of an Irish R.M.*, by E. G. Somerville and Martin Ross, you will know, too, that the raciest, gayest, maddest and most whimsical life in all Ireland bubbles along this Atlantic coast. I shall never forget the evening I entered the little fishing and yachting village of Schull. A thunderstorm rumbled from the mountains; my mare's mane flowed in the wind, my whip blew at right-angles, rain went past, from the left, almost horizontally, and as dusk fell over the tossing Atlantic, the thunder rolled from the mountains like rumbling rocks and blue lightning tipped the blossoming breakers. It was wonderful. I enjoyed it immensely. That night, after I had fed and stabled the mare and was toasting at a great peat fire in the inn (I pulled in for safety under an old dockside warehouse that night), the bar was filled with Spanish sailors, local yachtsmen in black oilskins, and excited villagers—several boats had broken their moorings and there had been some daring rescue work—and, after I had supped, I spent with them one of the jolliest nights of the whole trip.

Of the long journey eastward I need only tell you not to miss the coast roads through Glandore, Courtmacsherry and, to crown all, the little medieval town of Kinsale—the gem of the south; not beaten by anything in Cornwall or Devon, with its memories of the Elizabethan war mingling with the grace of the 18th century.

It was a tour that had the untriting variety of mountain and valley, tattered coasts and somnolent lakes, bleak moors and rich uplands gold with corn, lonely burns and a noble river, castles and cottages and gracious homes. The last day I walked in the hooded shadow of the caravan, its half-moon on the road broken only by the twitching of the mare's ears, listening to the now-familiar tinkle of pots and pans, and, if, at that moment you had mentioned M. Molotov to me, it would have taken me several minutes to know what country—let alone what man—you were talking about. It was berry-brown, in spite of the rains, and could sleep ten hours a night.



8.—WHERE THE ROAD RUNS DOWN TO THE SEA: THE VILLAGE OF GLANDORE

DOG DISEASES

By HULDINE V. BEAMISH

THE average dog-owner in England, who keeps one or two house-dogs, has very often little idea of the general state of dogs throughout the country. Professional breeders are naturally reluctant to advertise the existence of serious disease, and the general public cannot know much of veterinary problems or developments. Yet the average citizen, now buying puppies again after the war, is sometimes puzzled by the curious diseases that newly-acquired pets are apt to display.

Having been abroad almost continuously since the war, and having been asked many times to find specimens of one breed or another for import from the various European countries, I find myself in a difficulty. For instance, I found five puppies in two breeds recently brought by air to Portugal, one showed symptoms of beta haemolytic streptococcus (a serious and mysterious disease, which is dangerously hereditary), one died almost at once from what is generally described as distemper, and a third died a few weeks later from the same disease, though both the second and third puppies went to different districts. If there had been a survivor from this affliction, it would certainly have been affected by some kind of chorea or recurring fits. I have seen too many survivors not to know this. Yet from these specimens, imported at high expense, the buyers expected and hoped to found their initial stock. Is there something wrong with pedigree dogs?

The answer can be given in two words—modern conditions. The answer does not concern only dogs; it concerns the whole of the human and animal world, and, for once, the war has nothing to do with it. Medical development obviously reflects itself in the veterinary profession, and sometimes vice versa. Modern medical progress increasingly interferes with the natural balance of things, and leaves the weak—those specimens that would be snuffed out in a more normal and natural existence. It seeks to make the old live longer, it cares for the deformed and diseased to an incredible degree and it discovers cures for the incredible.

This all sounds a praiseworthy enterprise, until one sees some of the results. The false immunity granted by all forms of vaccinations, injections and inoculations is nothing compared with the consequent deterioration of stock. I imagine the downhill path began for dogs when the distemper bacillus was isolated and dogs were treated with inoculations. This appeared to be a wonderful benefit; whole litters were saved when half their numbers might have died. But the results of those puppies' being preserved from death by distemper may be seen clearly now on all sides. Distemper, originally a straightforward disease, happened to be one of Nature's great selectors for specimens having insufficient stamina to survive. To cure the false immunity, which is not transmissible to the progeny, and an animal is used for breeding that would possibly have died in its youth. This may continue through the generations until some litter or individual does not receive the artificial immunity; then, proving no naturally built resistance, succumbs at once without strength or stamina.

I have been breeding dogs of various kinds for over thirty years and I have only once used distemper virus for two puppies, which were not my own. They both died, but that is not the point. On the few occasions when my dogs had distemper they had at least a warning, but had to make their own recovery. The consequence was that I lost fewer and fewer as time went on, and my strain developed a particular immunity to the disease. The survival of the fittest is one of Nature's best laws, and on it are based a great many of the scientific facts. In Nature, the mother does not coddle or weaken or deform; he is ruthlessly pushed out by her and his brethren, or only survives if he is good enough, which is seldom.

As a consequence of all this immunising of animals in every branch of livestock keeping, and particularly the canine one, many individuals

are breeding which I suggest are not fit to do so. Not only has distemper developed into a highly complicated disease, sometimes far removed from its original simple form, but other bacilli have increased, for one of which—B.H.S.—precautions by inoculation have already been practised. Canine hysteria (not much known forty or fifty years ago) is now a fairly common ailment, and many distemper patients develop fits of one kind and another. (The two exported puppies mentioned both died after a long series of fits).

All these complications and afflictions may well be the effect of the general immunisations given to the canine world, and so, more than likely, is the activity of beta haemolytic streptococcus, commonly known as Strep. or B.H.S. To this mysterious bacillus is attributed lack of ability to breed, and it also takes other disagreeable forms, such as the loss of whole litters, which just fade out soon



A THREE-MONTH-OLD ALSATIAN

after birth. It is said that the bacillus is present in all dogs, and only becomes dangerously active in certain individuals under certain conditions. This vagueness has still to be investigated and clarified by the veterinary world, and B.H.S. may eventually be found to be at the root of a good many canine evils.

I can give practical examples of some of these evils experienced at one period in my own kennel of Abasians and corgis; it was a never-ending nightmare. To begin with, the dogs were very well fed. They had meat and fish in large quantities, with wholesome cereal. Up to this time I had never met B.H.S. in any form, and was even somewhat sceptical of stories of other peoples' litters "fading out." My first experience was with an Alsatian bitch (my own breeding) which whelped ten healthy looking puppies. Twenty-four hours later, several were found crawling away from the bitch, making the plaintive high squeak generally heard from the one weakening that eventually dies. When put back to the bitch, they refused to suck. Thinking the bitch's milk might be wrong, I took away some and fed them by hand. They died. Within three days, nine out of the ten were dead, for no apparent reason. The bitch appeared normal and healthy, as well as the one survivor. During this trouble I talked to a veterinary surgeon, who said that it was undoubtedly B.H.S., and that any puppies that were going to die would do so within three days of birth. They could have been saved, he said, if the bitch had been previously inoculated—thus an artificial salvation.

The one survivor grew into a beautiful specimen, but started hysterical fits quite early, and at these fits (some of which I called epileptic) interminably, even after she was quite adult. In this instance the disease was too strong even for the survivor, and it would have been as well if she, too, had died. The sequel to this trouble shows that inoculations are not always the proper answer to such a problem. When the bitch was next mated, another vet. told me that the same thing would happen unless appropriate steps were taken. But I was still unrepentant about a litter thus saved being of no value to future generations, so no precautions were taken. She produced and reared a perfectly normal litter.

I made one interesting experiment during the tragedy. Knowing that ferrets are often infected by dogs with canine ailments, but still doubting the alleged virulence of the bacillus, I fed some of the dead puppies to my pregnant ferret bitch. By the ordinary laws of hygiene, if this trouble were caused by a bacillus, then the ferret should have lost her litter in the same way. To the contrary, she reared a good one very successfully, which tends to show that B.H.S. does indeed require some combination of circumstances before it can do damage.

Veterinary opinion says that the pregnant bitch first has the disease in a case like this, and it is passed on to the litter by the milk, as soon as the puppies begin to suck. B.H.S. is a bacillus that takes many forms, according to the part of the body it attacks. It can cause throat trouble, it may affect the skin, kidneys or various glands. After I lost this first litter, I had endless trouble with every animal in the kennel.

A corgi, specifically named, was born as the puppies grew, they began to lose hair round the eyes and paws. Within five or six weeks they were practically bald, with wrinkled grey-coloured skin. Not one escaped, and all had finally to be destroyed. Now this is the B.H.S. I am speaking of, and it is in an article recently published by the Canine Insurance Association, written by a well-known vet., and, although I had no knowledge of this at the time, I could not help associating the one trouble with the other.

Soon after the corgi litter developed what I call running fits, and on one occasion was lost in the woods for three or four days. During this period, which involved perhaps as many as six months,

I had hardly any animal in the kennel that could be called normal. Two beautiful corgi puppies were born, one of which herself had hysteria continually at that time) went what I can only describe as completely "mental". They had the type of fit from which the two exported to Portugal have just died. They fell down suddenly, remained rigidly on their sides for a few minutes, and when they got up, were shaky and unsteady on their legs.

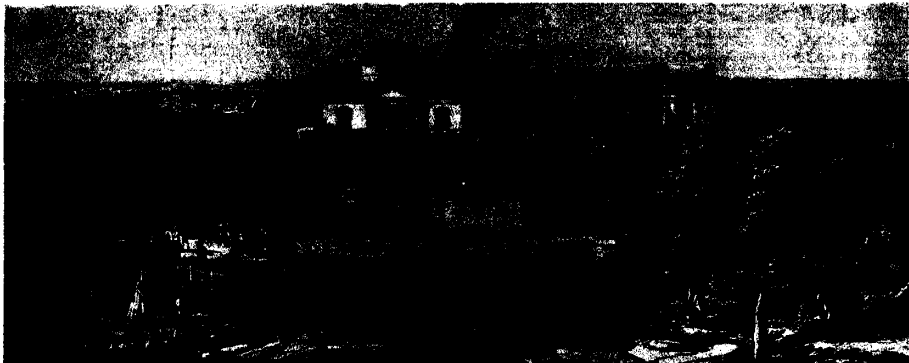
Physically, they seemed perfect, and ate as heartily as all mental defectives. By this time I was resigned to losing everything; I put these two into a large wire hen run, with an open house filled with straw, and let them get on with it. They were fed regularly, but otherwise completely ignored. Curiously enough, they both defeated the disease and recovered perfectly. Probably this was because they were several months old and very strong.

A young Alsatian, back from one of my brood bitches (not home bred, though) was perfectly healthy when the general trouble started. Later she began to show signs of rapidity and gait. The vet. was very puzzled, and his only remedy was external skin treatment, but I could not help thinking the symptoms were associated with B.H.S. She became so bad that she had to be destroyed, purely on account of the skin trouble, after a long period of attack and cure. From time to time various vets. urged me to have every animal inoculated against B.H.S., but I refused, as I believe entirely in the development of natural resistance; any stock that lacks this is not worthy of breeding others. Eventually everything came back to normal.

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A PLAN FOR CHISWICK HOUSE

By CLAUD PHILLIMORE



1.—CHISWICK VILLA IN LORD BURLINGTON'S TIME. With old Chiswick House on the right. Drawing by Jean Rigaud in the collection of the Duke of Devonshire

THE projected junction of the two western highways out of London, the Great Chertsey Road and the Great West Road, will give peculiar emphasis to the seventy acres of open space which still comprise the neglected Arcadia of Chiswick House. Wandering across its threadbare lawns and through its desecrated groves, where melancholy sphinxes and forlorn sculpture look out upon a now formless wilderness, it is still possible to recapture, as in no other place, something of what was understood in the 18th century by "all Elysium in a plot of ground." Burlington's low dome, rich portico and gay, intricate staircase, battered and decayed though they are and huddled between later and coarser buildings, still dominate the scene with incomparable grace.

What is to be the fate of this unique building, which has exercised so great an influence on later domestic architecture? What is to become of its once exquisitely developed gardens which Walter Scott could only compare with a picture by Watteau?

House and gardens are in danger of becoming, what so many of the sweet settings of that gracious age already are, a memory only. The house is battered by bombs and corroded by dry-rot and disuse. The temples are crumbling, the statues decayed, while the walks and groves which they once graced and emphasised degenerate daily, from neglect and lack of understanding of their original shape and purpose, into the formless insipidity of any other public park.

It was in 1717 that Richard, third Earl of Burlington, began making improvements in his gardens at Chiswick. These first essays soon led to the gradual metamorphosis of the old house which he had inherited, and, some ten years later, to the erection as an annex to the house of a little villa in perfect Palladian style.

The drawings, sketches and instructions to his subordinates of the "architect Earl" still exist to show how great a part he himself played in the design of this little building. It was not, as has been so often averred, a copy of Palladio's Rotonda at Vicenza, but a medley of Palladian themes worked by Burlington into a new and

completely harmonious composition. He himself made the original scale drawings. Flitcroft worked them up, and one Savile was employed as clerk of the works. Finally, Kent designed the decoration of the rooms and much of the furniture and laid out the gardens.

The scale throughout was kept in miniature and perfect harmony. The Villa made the ideal setting for Burlington's collections: his pictures and his statues, his books and coins and drawings. This little museum was joined to the older house by a narrow gallery. It was never intended for, nor used as, a dwelling-house. The fact that its plan is always printed as that of a free-standing building, and that its great Italian prototypes were intended for all the purposes of living, has confused criticism of the building. Chiswick Villa was designed only as an appendage to a great house. Nothing shows this more clearly than Rigaud's lovely drawings.

If these limitations are borne in mind, Burlington can be said to have been completely successful in his aim. He was certainly so judged to have been in his own age. Walpole, after some judicious criticism of detail, praises the whole building as a "model of taste." Pope, denying any intention of flattery, found it "the finest thing this glorious sun has shined upon." And it was generally voted, "in the opinion of the best judges, to possess an harmony of parts,

a chasteness of design, and a classic elegance, which has rendered it a model of architectural beauty."

The rich and elaborate decoration and the magnificent furniture which Kent designed for the interior were in perfect accord with the scale and intention of the building. This furniture still survives in the Duke of Devonshire's collections, and every detail of the arrangement of rooms is known from notes and drawings. The gardens in their mixture of formality and wildness were an ideal example of Kent's interpretation of those described by Pliny.

Chiswick House, with all its collections, passed by inheritance to the fourth Duke of Devonshire. It remained in the hands of his descendants until 1927, when it was bought by the Middlesex County Council, from whom the Borough Council of Brentford and Chiswick hold it on a long lease.

During its tenure by the Cavendish family the house underwent various modifications. It became the favourite home of the beautiful Georgiana, and the centre of that world of elegance and talent which surrounded her. Her son, the Bachelor Duke, by his lavish entertainments and eccentric exclusiveness, gave it even greater notoriety. By 1788 the old house had become dilapidated and inconvenient. So James Wyatt was called in to devise additions to the



2.—SOUTH SIDE AND GARDEN FRONT. Drawing by Jean Rigaud in the Duke of Devonshire's collection

Villa which would make it the nucleus of a new dwelling-house. It remains to-day essentially as he left it.

Wyatt's task was not an enviable one. He was required to provide a considerable house with spacious rooms. The tiny scale, the completeness, and the sumptuous decoration of the original Villa proved an almost insurmountable difficulty. His solution was to add wings to north and south. But, on the outside, their additional storey crushes the portico and makes the dome insignificant. On the garden side the repetition of Venetian windows in arched recesses is monotonous. The removal of the central steps has, moreover, deprived this façade of its focus.

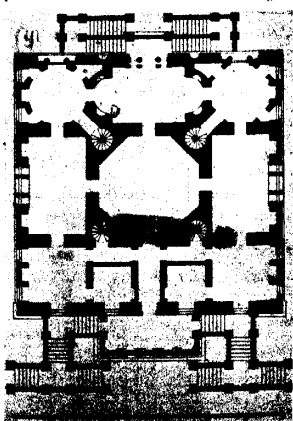
Within, the loss of scale and balance is even more striking. The two saloons on either side of the central octagon have been deprived of their windows. A wide, low arch has been formed in their outside walls, making them vaguely a part of the top-lit lobbies in the wings. The larger and later rooms are approached through a miniature Palladian labyrinth which has lost its essential form. It is as if one were to enter a normal house by way of the dolls' house, so disturbing is the change and loss of scale. On the ground floor, for lack of light, the centre of the house is a veritable catacomb. Wyatt's rooms are light and of graceful proportions, but their decoration dates almost entirely from the 19th century, when they were refurnished by the ingenious Crace for the Bachelor Duke. In themselves, therefore, the wings cannot be said to have any very high architectural merit. The best quality is a somewhat dull discretion of design. It was recognised very shortly after their erection. A footnote to an edition of Walpole's *Anecdotes* produced some ten years after, notices that "the addition of two wings has not added to the beauty of the house. England may, at this time, boast the best architects in Europe, and as the most eminent of them was employed in executing this design, we are to conclude that it was absolutely impracticable to form an addition that would not diminish the beautiful appearance of this *chef-d'œuvre* of the Earl of Burlington."

If the Petit Trianon or the Amalienburg, say, had suffered a similar fate nobody could have objected to the removal of the later accretions. No one can regret the restoration of the Queen's House at Greenwich, which was achieved only by the ruthless removal of modern additions. At Chiswick House neither the whole, as it now stands, nor the later parts are fine architecture. It would be pedantic to refuse to consider so simple, so well-documented, so exciting a restoration, as could be achieved by the removal of the later wings.

It is this simple, if unusual, operation which is here proposed. And it is not difficult to show that there are strong æsthetic and practical reasons for adopting such a course.

Chiswick House, as Wyatt left it, was an inconvenient, ill-balanced house. Its main floor was incoherent, its service floor a gloomy labyrinth. Its unsuitability as a public building is intensified by such incommensurabilities. Those best qualified to know have already condemned it, for example, as a possible Arts and Cultural Centre. It would appear excessively wasteful, therefore, to spend enormous sums to repair and maintain a building which is æsthetically imperfect and practically inconvenient. It is surely an indication of the truth of this assertion that no use has been found for the building since its acquisition by a public body twenty years ago.

If, on the other hand, the wings were removed, a perfect building would remain. Every detail of the construction, decoration and furnishing of the Villa is known. It would be possible to reconstruct it in all its original



4.—PLAN OF PRINCIPAL FLOOR
From Kent's *Designs of Inigo Jones*



3.—THE STEPS TO THE PORTICO. Showing the exquisite composition complete. It has been considerably damaged in recent years

perfection complete with furniture, pictures, books and everything, the unique creation of the "Apollo of the Arts."

Nowhere else in the British Isles can anything of this kind be seen. It would put Chiswick House artistically on a level with the other miniature architectural perfections of the world. And it would leave only a little building sixty-five feet square to maintain.

A museum of this kind need not be "dead." On the contrary, Chiswick House thus revived, evoking in every detail another age, could be very much "alive." Its appeal as a place to visit would be very great. It could besides be used for other temporary exhibitions. If there is indeed a need for a Cultural Centre or some such institution at Chiswick, it is a mistake to attempt to squeeze it into so intransigent and

unsuitable a building. Let a new one be built in some wasted corner of the grounds, convenient to the new highways, appropriate and efficient for its purpose. Lord Burlington's Villa, surrounded by its recreated gardens, would form the perfect adjunct to such an institution.

A public appeal for money may shortly be launched to assist the present owners in the restoration of Chiswick House or of some part of it. Before this is done it is important that everyone who has an interest in the building should be clear as to what is desirable for its future use. There is a wonderful opportunity to restore the original Villa on these lines, which are both æsthetically sound and practically desirable.

*Certain in his aim,
Taste, never idly working, saves expense.*



5.—THE ENTRANCE FRONT, WITH WYATT'S ADDED WINGS WHICH IT IS NOW PROPOSED SHOULD BE REMOVED



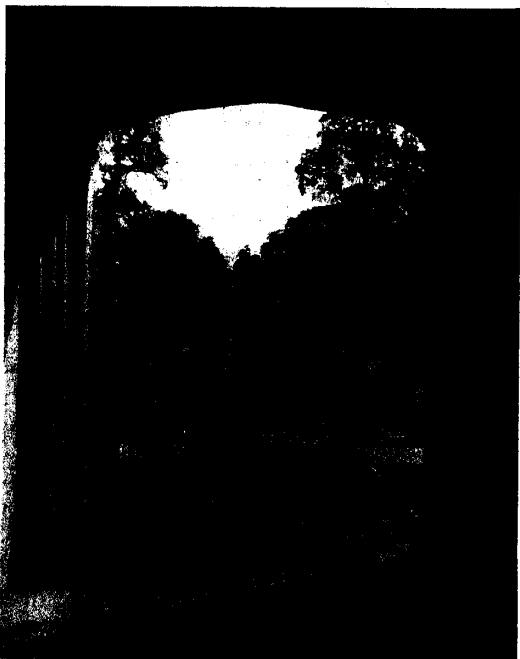
1.—APPROACH FROM THE EAST
The wing on the right was rebuilt in the 18th century

LYTES CARY, SOMERSET—I

THE HOME OF LIEUT.-COL. SIR WALTER JENNER, BT., D.S.O.

The home of the Lyte family from the 13th till the 18th century, the chapel was built circa 1343, the hall circa 1450, and large additions forming a quadrangle circa 1525. Restored by the present owner in 1907.

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY



—LOOKING OUT FROM THE PORCH

AMONG the mediæval manor houses of the West Country, Lytes Cary is as delightful to the eye and notable to the antiquary as the name is lovely to the ear. The ancestral home of the Lytes was sold by the last resident member of the family two hundred years ago, when one side of its courtyard was rebuilt as a farm-house. But by far the greater part, containing the principal rooms, is remarkably well preserved and of a vintage to set the house among the few outstanding examples of the period. The restoration, begun forty years ago by Sir Walter and the late Lady Jenner, involved the building of a fourth side of the courtyard, furnishing with a fastidiously chosen assembly of appropriate things, and the making of a garden of particular artistry, amply compensating for the losses caused by time. Its history is more than usually complete owing to an antiquarian strain in the Lyte family which, first manifesting itself in a document dictated by Edmund Lyte in 1388, filled the windows with heraldic glass in Henry VIII's reign, caused Thomas Lyte in Charles I's to compile two circumstantial pedigrees, and enabled their descendant, the late Sir Henry Maxwell-Lyte, to write a book to which these pages owe much.

The Curi of Domesday is a hamlet of Charlton Mackrell, near Ilchester; the fertile land beside the Ilchester-Bath road was farmed by a Roman whose villa has been unearthed; and after the Conquest the manor was held by Humphrey Orescuil, ancestor of the Gurney family of Sandford Orcas. By 1286 their tenant at Kari was William le Lyte, whose name is the Middle English version of "Little" used by Chaucer. He was a Sergeant at Law under Edward I, according to Edmund's statement a century later, and was buried in 1316. There used to be in the Lyte aisle of Charlton Mackrell church a window depicting him in his Sergeant's robe, of which Thomas Lyte in 1631 drew a copy, reproduced on a tablet now in the chapel. Thomas added that Sergeant Lyte "founded our Lady Chapple annexed to his mansion house at Lytes Carie." But the building of the existing chapel, adjoining the house to the south (Fig. 3), is more probably due to his grandson Peter about 1343, in which year the transfer of a chantry to Lytes Cary from adjacent Tuckerscary is recorded; a conjecture borne out by fragments of an earlier piscina, possibly from William's

original building, incorporated in the new one.

The chapel, originally detached but joined on to the house when that was enlarged in the 15th century, is entered by a fine external doorway (Fig. 9) and lit by a three-light east window, with side windows, of decorated tracery. It was repaired and refitted (Fig. 11) by Thomas Lyte in 1831, who caused to be painted the frieze of coats of arms recording family alliances, which though faded survives. The east window now contains grisaille glass on which the latest opinion (C. Woodforde, *Stained Glass in Somerset*, 1946) is that it is 19th-century imitation of 13th-century work originally in Charlton Church.

Peter's son, Edmund Lyte, comes down to us as a litigious person; but his legal mind caused him in 1383 to have set down particulars of his "pedigree" in a document now lost but copied by the industrious Thomas who incorporated its information in his later version. The occasion, in Edmund's words, was

that my plese of Draicot was brent the yere raynyngne of Kyng Richarde the Secunde and the most parte of all my evidens, and therefore y let wryte by avyse of my brotheryn Carant and of my brothir John Fakoner and Sir Raffe Crydey, priest. . . .

(his brothers-in-law and the parson of Babcary). One at least of his sons probably fought at Agincourt, since a Peter Lyte was a



3.—THE PORCH, ORIEL, AND 14th-CENTURY CHAPEL.

lance in the company of John Arundel, Lord Maltravers, mustered at Portsdown in 1417.

It was Edmund's grandson, Thomas, who, succeeding about 1453, most likely rebuilt the hall of the house which the Lytes had then already possessed for 200 years. This attribution to him is made on the

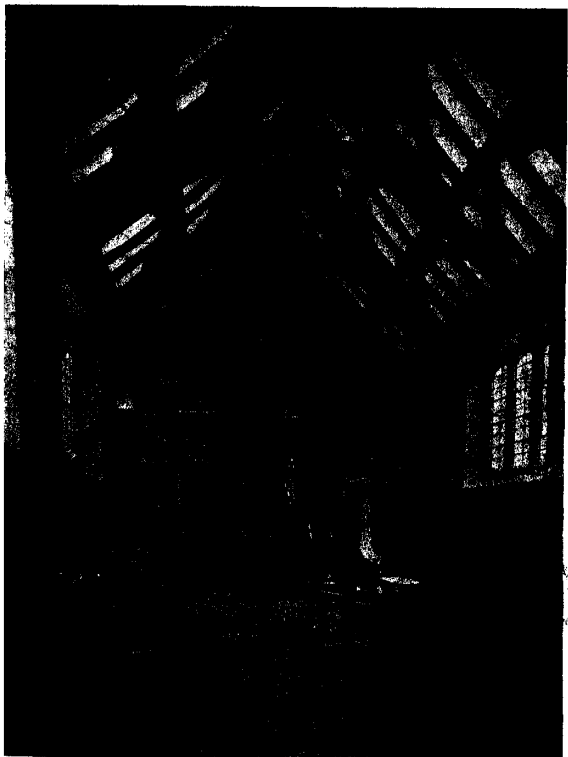
grounds of the workmanship of the hall roof (Fig. 4), and of the hall having been much altered by his great-grandson who added the porch and adjoining oriel (Fig. 3) about 1530, besides rebuilding the rest of the house. Thomas is the more likely to have undertaken the building since he seems to have been a man of practical ability, acting during his father's lifetime as bailiff to Bruton Priory, in recognition of which service he was given in 1443 a life pension of 40s. a year. His son, John, succeeding about 1469, is remembered for his wife's miraculous healing of a quartan ague, recorded in a mediaeval *Life of St. Joseph of Arimathea*, written at Glastonbury, which allegedly took place in 1502:—

The 1X day of April, John Lyght, gentylman,
Dwellynge howse lichester at Lyghtware,
His wyfe had upon her a fever quartan,
By the space of two yere vexed greatly;
No medecyne nor physicke that could do her remedy;
She prayed to St. Joseph to helpe her of her payne
And promysed thyder her offryng devoutly.
Than was she delyvered of her disease certayne.

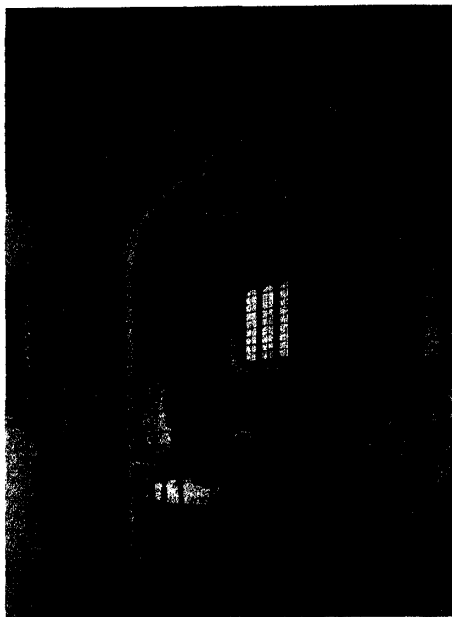
He died in 1512. His son Thomas much increased his estate by marrying the heiress of John Drew of Bridgewater, and at his death in 1523 possessed more than 4,000 acres in Somerset, Dorset, and Devon (300 round Lytes Cary, 200 at Draycott, 250 at High Ham, 540 in Dorset, 200 at Otterton, Devon), apart from lands already settled on his eldest son.

The latter, John Lyte, in 1521, when aged 23, had married Edith, daughter of John Horsey of Martin, Wiltshire, who for marriage settlement paid down 100 marks and undertook to maintain the couple for five years. Before they were up, John and Edith inherited Lytes Cary and a handsome income. Even if the Horsey shield did not appear with the Lyte swan on the gable tops, the pedigree tells us that John Lyte "newe built the Hall oriall, the 2 great porches, the closets, the kitchen, and divers other places yet extant with the dayrie house and the chamber over." A good deal of this was evidently in the west and north sides of the courtyard, including probably one of the two porches referred to. In 1533 John Lyte also reconstructed the south side, to be described next week, where that date with his and his wife's arms occur in the bay window of the great parlour.

Before the east front of the manor house stretches a stone-paved path between lawns and clipped yews to a piers gate, beyond which a circular dovecot stands in the middle of an avenue of lime trees (Fig. 2). The lawn takes the place of a smaller forecourt which was entered on the north side, as is still the case for practical purposes. Advancing up the path to the house (Fig. 1) we see the porch, oriel, and chapel gables, with that of the south range, to the left; and the 18th-century farm-house rebuilding on the right. Originally the north wing presumably ended in a fifth gable. Between the porch and oriel can be seen one of the



4.—THE GREAT HALL OF circa 1450
The screen is a modern replacement



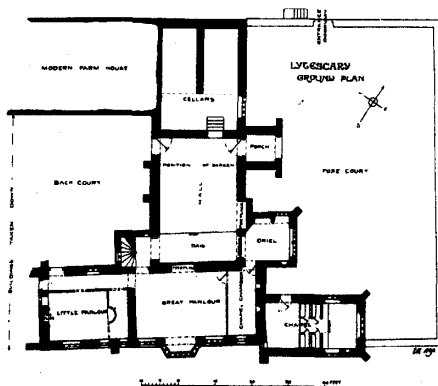
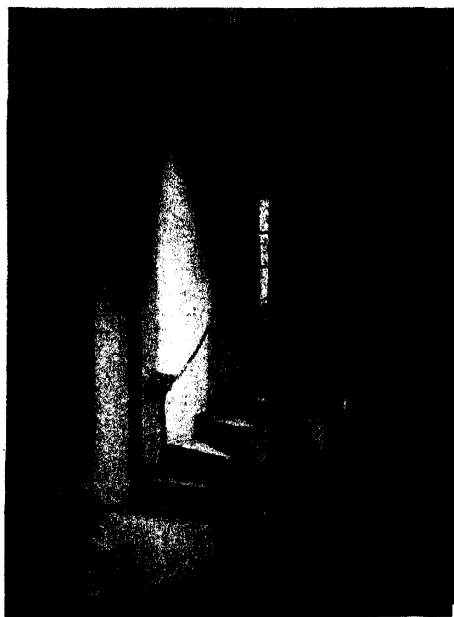
5.—THROUGH THE STAIRCASE ARCHWAY



7.—THE ORIEL IN THE EAST SIDE OF THE HALL.
Entered by an archway similar to Fig. 6, it was added *circa* 1530 as a family dining-room

triple-light windows of the hall which, since they are similar to others definitely of the Tudor period, were probably inserted by John Lyte to replace earlier ones. Both porch and oriel have straight joints with the hall wall, and carry bow windows with elaborately moulded corbelling. The walls are of the local lias stone, with dressings of Ham Hill stone for these elaborated parts. The peak of the porch gable is formed of the Lyte swan; that of the oriel of a gryphon holding the Horsey shield. The porch arch is of the wide depressed Tudor type.

The hall, of four 8 ft. bays, is about 33 ft. long by 21 ft. wide, with three groups of lights lit from the courtyard (Fig. 10) where the south-east corner is occupied by a projection containing the

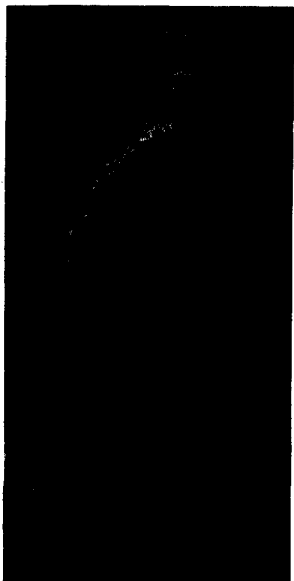


8.—GROUND-FLOOR PLAN AS EXISTING IN 1907

(Left) 6.—THE STAIRCASE FROM THE HALL

stone vice staircase to the great chamber in the south wing. This contains a small cusped window—the only one with cusps in the house excepting the chapel; the difference of masonry visible between the two halves of the wall may indicate that the present Tudor staircase replaces a smaller earlier one, lit by little windows of this type. There is reason to believe that John Lyte also added the hall buttresses in the courtyard, whether to strengthen the wall when he inserted larger windows, or because the roof was beginning to show signs of thrusting out the walls.

In 1907, though both doors to the hall screens existed, the screen itself had been replaced by a wall, and the hall was used as cider cellar. The structure, however, and the splendid 15th-century roof were intact. The roof is of the arch-braced type usual in the county, with three tiers of cusped wind-braces and an elaborate cornice between upper and lower wall-plate. This consists of pierced tracery, mainly quatrefoils, and is stopped at the foot of each principal rafter by a demi-



9.—THE CHAPEL DOOR, *circa* 1345

angel holding a shield of the Lyte arms. There is a blocked window high up in the north gable. A door in the screens passage communicates with the cellar (lit by a half-basement window in the north wing), but it is unlikely that there was not another door, as there is now, giving into the north wing. This arrangement does suggest, however, that the kitchen did not adjoin the hall and that service of meals was through the court. The fireplace in the east side is original to the 15th-century hall and has quatrefoils in the spandrels of its much flattened arch, the chimney of which was reconstructed when the oriel (which largely masks it) was added.

There is no opening in the south end of the hall. But John Lyte's reconstruction *circa* 1525 inserted a panelled arch in each of the



10.—THE COURTYARD SIDE OF THE HALL

adjoining return walls, that in the west (Fig. 6) to the staircase and doorway to the "great parlour"; the eastern into the oriel (Fig. 7). The latter, formerly divided from the hall by a wooden screen the chaces for which are in the bases of the archway, has its own fireplace, three windows, and really formed a separate room. With little question it served, indeed was added in order to serve, as the family dining-room. By 1525 communal meals in hall,

though still customary, were beginning to be found tiresome by the more fastidious, and this adjunct, an oriel in name only though developed out of the oriel window of the mediaeval hall plan, is in fact a remarkable link in the evolution of the eating-room as a separate apartment. In the south side an oak-framed doorway gives into the chapel chamber—an ante-room to the great parlour but with a blocked squint into the chapel, the west end of which it adjoins, so that it could perhaps be used as an oratory with a view of the altar. It is curious that no direct communication was provided to the chapel, though a loophole in the south side of the oriel permitted those within to see who, if anyone, entered it. There is no record of a chaplain subsequent to 1433, after which the chantry may have gone out of regular domestic use.

The late Edmund Buckle in his notes on

Lytes Cary pointed out that the stone paneling in the two hall arches, though at first sight identical, in reality differs somewhat, that in the staircase arch being the more refined in treatment, and therefore somewhat the earlier of the two. As John Lyte lived till 1586, and was reconstructing the south wing in 1533, the alterations to the hall may well have been made in two stages.

(To be continued)



11.—THE CHAPEL LOOKING WEST
Wood fittings and heraldic painting of 1631

THE WHITE CATTLE OF DYNEVOR

Written and Illustrated by LIONEL EDWARDS



"THEY ARE STILL BIG-FRAMED CATTLE TO-DAY"

THE ancestry of the ox is difficult to trace. There was, in prehistoric times, a mighty ox of gigantic size, which, however, is believed to have died out as early as the Bronze Age. Caesar mentions a fierce beast called the *urus* or *aurochs*, but some authorities scoff at the suggestion that this beast is the ancestral father of the race, or even doubt its existence. None the less there is evidence that it did exist, for the last specimen is said to have died near Warsaw in 1830; and there is also a painting of an *aurochs*, obviously from life, by an unknown German artist of the 16th century, showing an animal similar to the Spanish fighting bull.

It would seem more likely, however, that the ancestor of domestic cattle was *Bos longifrons*, a smallish animal that came west with Neolithic man, and was a domestic animal before the Roman conquest. It was black in colour, and was removed to the Celtic parts of Britain as the tribes retired before the Roman invaders.

The Romans themselves appear to have introduced white oxen to Great Britain, for they sacrificed white cattle to the celestial gods and black ones to those of the infernal regions. It would seem probable then, although it is largely conjecture, that our domestic breeds come from *Bos longifrons*, and that the wild park cattle of to-day are descendants of the white oxen imported by the Romans.

It is unlikely that the Legions took livestock with them when they made their hurried departure, and it may be that during the constant wars that followed, some of the white oxen escaped to the woods and became wild. The extent of the ancient forests is almost unbelievable, and in the time of Edward the Confessor, wild white cattle were found in the Chilterns, close to London. As the population of England grew, both forests and the game therein grew less and less, and so the great nobles obtained permission to enclose stretches of country, and into these parks drove the beasts

of the forest, including the wild cattle. For example, Chartley Park in Staffordshire, was cut from Needwood Forest; Lyme Park, only thirty-five miles distant, was probably part of the same forest, and Wollaton Park was part of Sherwood Forest. Houghton Tower in Lancashire, Bishop Auckland and Barnard Castle in Durham, Chillingham Park in Northumberland, Holdenby in Northamptonshire, Ewelme in Oxfordshire, Leigh Court in Somerset and Studley Royal in Yorkshire, all at one time held "wild beasts". In Scotland the dark recesses of the Old Caledonian Forest long contained wild bulls (*Bos scoticus*) from which is descended the present Cadzow herd.

A considerable number of these white park cattle are to be found among present-day domestic herds; indeed they have their own herd-book, and you can see magnificent representatives of the breed at most big agricultural shows. Of the older domestic herds, that at Somerford Park in Cheshire, is perhaps best known. It is polled, but otherwise has every characteristic of British wild cattle, and apparently there were polled white cattle in the wild state also, for Dr. Whitaker, in 1805, writes of the Gisburne Park herd, "these wild cattle are the descendants of an indigenous race which once peopled the great forests of Lancashire... this species differs from those of Lyme and Chillingham... in being without horns." (Incidentally, I am told on good authority that when these white cattle, horned and polled, are crossed, the horns are dominant in their offspring, which is in direct contrast to the results obtained with domestic cattle).

The Gisburne Park herd became domesticated, and finally, in 1889, became extinct, as the result of inbreeding and in consequence breeding bulls only. Indeed, of the wild herds only these few survive to-day: the Chillingham, Cadzow, Chartley (now at Woburn), Dynevor and the Vaynol, and of these, I understand, the



DYNEVOR FROM ACROSS THE RIVER, SHOWING THE RAMPARTS OF THE CASTLE

Chartley and Dynevor are now almost completely domesticated.

Two things are responsible for the disappearance of our British wild cattle; in-breeding and heavy taxation. It is hoped that the National Trust will do something towards helping to keep the survivors, as the future of all landowners and their possessions seems most insecure.

My own interest in wild cattle was early aroused when staying with a cousin, then Vicar of Chatton, who obtained permission for me to sketch the Chillingham herd. Old Mickie, the keeper at that time (1898) took a lot of trouble for me, although at first he was exceedingly reluctant to help, saying that verbal permission from "His Lordship" (the Earl of Tankerville) was insufficient. But a written permit was then given me, and I spent three days sketching the herd, lying on my stomach in the bracken, attended always by a keeper. Old Mickie was the keeper who had previously accompanied the Rev. John Storer, who wrote *The Wild White Cattle of Great Britain*, which is, I suppose, the classic on the subject. At that date, 1874, there were sixty-four head at Chillingham. In 1682, W. Taylor, Steward of Chillingham stated: "Beasts in ye Park: My Lord's 16 white wilde beasts and 12 red and black eared"—making 28, presuming the 12 to be not included in the 16. *Observations on Livestock*, pub-

lished 1780, gives a good description of their habits, but not their number at that period.

On the occasion of my own visit there were still about fifty-five head, but to-day the numbers are considerably less.

It is probable that all these herds of wild cattle have a common origin, although there are marked differences between them. For example, the Chillingham cattle have horns growing almost vertical, like Ayreshires, and pinkish-red ears. The Chartley beasts have horns more or less horizontal, like the Longhorn breed; also black ears, but I do not think their horns have such a definite downward inclination as is often seen in Longhorn cattle. The Cadzow herd I have never seen, but the animals are described as larger than those of the Chillingham herd, white with black muzzles, red ears and small turned-up horns. At one period, according to Storer, this herd was hornless, and the beasts are described as having black ears.

One curious fact has been noted; it is that, although all herds have retained nearly the same characteristics, the mane, mentioned by early writers, and depicted by Bewick, an artist and naturalist of the 18th century, has departed; but a rudimentary mane of curly hair on head and neck remained on the Chillingham bulls down to Sir Edwin Landseer's day, and was depicted by him. My own memory

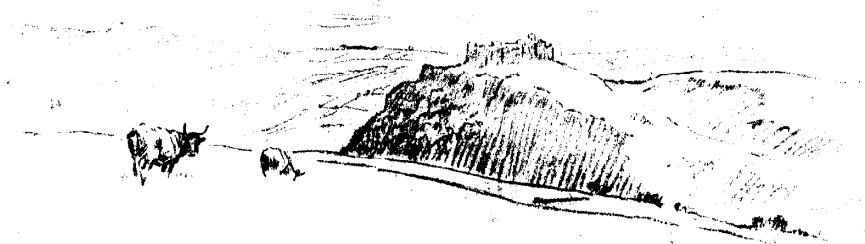
is that only a little curly rough hair is still in evidence, little more than a Shorthorn bull shows to-day.

In Wales there are very early records of a breed of white cattle with red ears, and it is recorded that, for an infringement of the laws, the Lord of Dynevor was "to have as many white cattle with red ears as shall extend from Argoed to the Palace of Dynevor." Storer mentions the counties of Pembroke and Carmarthen as the localities principally inhabited by this breed, and Dynevor itself is situated in the latter county. In Lady Charlotte Guest's *Mabinogion*, we find, in the notes to Geraint, son of Erbin: "In Wales the penalties for disturbing boundaries are severe: Howel Oda, date 942-8, enacted that whoever should destroy a boundary between two villages by ploughing it up, should forfeit to the King the plough oxen, the plough and the value of the ploughman's right foot," (the value of a foot was six cows and 120 pence). It appears that in early times cows often formed the standard of currency in Wales, *vide* again the laws of Howel Oda, who, in an enactment concerning the payment of fines adds, "for with cows all payments were made formerly."

A further quotation about these white cattle dated 1211 says: "The said ladie wife to the said Lord William de Breuse presented upon a time unto the Queen of England a gift

Although, locally, the tradition of the Lord of Dynevor claiming "as many white cattle as shall reach from Argoed to Dynevor" seemed well known I could not discover the whereabouts of Argoed, for the name did not appear on the local map, but it is unlikely that Argoed is Argoed, near Oswestry, since Oswestry is too far distant from Dynevor. Nor could I find any information about when the wild herd became domesticated, beyond the fact that as far back as 1860 the animals were in use as draught oxen. They are still big-framed cattle to-day and are of the draught type. They are white, with three black points; nose, ears and tongue. The red ears have now disappeared, but when is unknown. The horns are long and black-tipped, the udders white with black teats. The animals come in to be milked daily with the Shorthorn herd, but their milk average is rather low. They are a tuberculin tested herd and have been so for several years. Twenty years ago they were about 70 strong, but in the 1941 crisis they were heavily reduced, and now number only one bull, seven cows and one heifer.

It seems to me that one of the most remarkable features about all park cattle is their immunity to foot and mouth disease throughout the centuries. One can only suppose that this immunity is because they have never been in contact with other cattle. Another curious thing is that they should have lasted so long



CERRIG CENNIN CASTLE WITH DYNEVOR IN THE DISTANCE

of 400 kine and one bull of colour all white, the ears excepted, which were red." The Rev. John Storer also mentions white cattle in the kingdom of Aberfran, which included Anglesey. This suggests an even earlier origin of the white cattle, as Anglesey is supposed to have been the last stronghold of the Druids, and I believe there is historical, or semi-historical, evidence of the Druids sacrificing white cattle. Incidentally, at the ceremony of collecting Wroth silver at Knightlow Hill, near Coventry, the representatives of different parishes throw, or once threw, their contributions which were due to the Lord of the Manor of Knightlow into a hollow stone. The penalties for non-payment were a pound for every penny or a white bull with red ears. The custom dates from 1170—whether it continues to-day I know not; if it does it is safe to say that the bull is not forthcoming.

Although most people are at least aware of the existence of the Chillingham cattle, those of Dynevor are less well known; yet it would appear from the number of times that the latter are mentioned in ancient documents that it should be the other way round. I must admit I had never heard of them myself until the name appeared in a list of the surviving herds of wild white cattle. Not that they are wild to-day, and when I asked permission to view these animals I caused some amusement when I inquired how near them it was safe to approach!

without an out-cross. Of course, all the herds must be pretty closely related by now, and the more they are reduced in number, the greater the difficulty in obtaining fresh blood. I was told that the Dynevor herd has lately started producing a preponderance of bull calves—not a very healthy sign for the future of such a small herd.

The Dynevor bull is a very handsome animal, white, with the three aforementioned black points and a few black spots round his pastern joints. Although his skin, apart from that on the nose, is pinkish-white, some blue-black spots appear on the skin itself. The hoofs did not appear to me to be so black as in other herds, but they may have been coated with mud. The bull has the type of horns seen in the Chartley herd, but I cannot remember if he came from there. Whether these cattle ever throw black calves I forgot to ask, but some of the other herds occasionally do so, and in one herd, at any rate, the advent of black calves is supposed to foretell the death of the heir to the estate.

Of Dynevor itself there is no need for me to speak, beyond reminding my readers that the famous caern on the rock of Dynevor was for some 500 years both the political and military centre of Wales. It has been in the hands of the same family since time immemorial, for there the raven, the emblem of the Rhys family, still flaps its wings.

SHOOTING DUCKS OVER DECOYS

By J. WENTWORTH DAY

FOR every score of men who shoot wood-pigeons over decoy birds, there is not one who shoots duck in the same fashion. That, I think, is no exaggeration. It is, rather, an extraordinary fact. Decoy ducks—as distinct from duck decoys or decoy ponds—are used by few English wild-fowlers.

Yet hundreds of men will sit gladly for hours in a wet reed bed, crouch under a rainy seawall, or stand, ankle-deep, in a freezing "gut" in the saltings in the hope—often the barest hope—of a shot at some unwary duck which, they pray, will fly their way. Not one in a hundred thinks of setting out inanimate decoys to attract them.

True, you may occasionally see wooden decoy ducks and, in pre-war days, inflatable and quite useless monstrosities made of rubber, exhibited as decorations in gunmakers' windows. I never yet saw anyone buy one. Perhaps that is why the price has rocketed to something like thirty shillings each, which places them almost in the category of rare first editions.

Here and there, as on certain Norfolk broads, are discerning wild-fowlers who have

though they had been alarmed or suspected danger. Decoys must look comfortable, either asleep or feeding or as though contemplatively digesting a good meal. They must also ride well on the water, that is fairly low down and not sticking up high or rolling from side to side. For that reason choose no decoys which have round, cambered bodies. They will pitch and roll like an anchored dinghy.

Their bottoms must be flat with a flat, deepish lead weight, hung from a little staple, driven in an inch or an inch and a half from their sterns—that is from the angle where the wooden tail curves sharply upward from the flat bottom. This weight acts as a drop keel. It "trims" the floating duck. Forward, up in the bows, so to speak, there should be (driven into the bottom) another small staple to which is attached an anchor-line about five feet long. That will anchor your duck in shallow water, anywhere and give enough play not to drag it down by the bows but to allow it to ride the water naturally and on an even keel.

Decoys should always be moored *head to wind*. That is one of the first essentials. Live

fly away and communicate the tidings of potent danger to other fowl. Such shooters should be sent home.

The decoy shooter, having placed his decoys, must wait, in patience and in hiding. Above all he must be well hid. A properly made reed butt, or a thick clump of reeds, sedge or bulrushes, is enough, provided the gun keeps still. Movement is fatal. So are brightly coloured clothes. Clothes and cap should alike be neutral and blend with the surroundings. The man who has shooting on a marsh, I think, last winter in a blue naval mackintosh which marked him out like a lamp post against a background of pale, dead reeds successfully spoiled the flight for the guns on either side of him.

The Dutch understand the art and uses of decoy birds excellently. So do the French, but they conceal themselves in little, low, reed-thatched huts built on the edges of small pools, such huts being duly furnished with wine, cognac and all the other appurtenances of the sporting Gaul. There they command a lane of water, on either side of which, tethered to long parallel wires, swim live call-ducks. One or two of the unfortunate drakes swim "free" at the end of long lines and are hauled in a yard or two when the puissant Gaul desires them to flap and quack.

When the wild birds come down to this menagerie anything from two ounces to half a pound of shot is plugged into their unsuspecting racks at short range. I have seen it done behind the Pas de Calais and it is not a diverting business. In any case, live decoys are illegal in this country.

The Arabs made, and sell, the most excellent wooden decoy ducks and each year on the great lakes of the Nile, delta and Lake Karoun, on the "International Shoot" at Tel-el-Kebir, on the Ambassador's shoot at Ekia, and on the King of Egypt's lake at Dahshur, thousands of duck are shot over wooden decoys which you can buy in Cairo for the equivalent of a shilling a-piece.

I have an abiding memory of a very pretty, but by no means notable, bag of a hundred and eighty-one duck, made one morning before breakfast by a local Pasha and myself on Dr. Fuad Sultan Bey's lake at Ayat, when we sent Redouin on racing camels to stir up the ducks on surrounding lakes in the desert. They came pouring into our decoys, lured still farther by bamboo quackers—also made by Arabs and infinitely superior to any shop-sold duck call I have yet come across in this country.

Live call-ducks are excellent when they can be obtained, but to make a success of them they should be confined within a wired-in enclosure about 10 or 20 feet square, not more than four feet high, half of which extends into the water and half on to the land, with a small duck-house in one corner into which they can retreat. It is wise to wire over the top as well as the sides, as the birds are then comparatively safe from thieving boys as well as prowling foxes. The brown variety are the best, as they seem to quack the loudest and the longest!

Americans are the world's experts in using decoy ducks, both live and inanimate. Most of them use solid, wooden decoys. Canvas and rubber decoys are a snare and a trap. They roll and pitch in the most un-duck-like manner, are easily punctured and altogether to be disregarded. The Americans make a "head-and-shoulders" decoy, mounted on a stick, several of which they set out in herbage by the water side. From a distance it looks as though a number of ducks are hunting the herbage for snails and grubs. There is, indeed, an enchanting diversity of their models—birds sleeping with their heads on their backs, ducks turning to left and right, ducks looking straight ahead, ducks contemplating the water as though about to dive and even a redhead decoy whose wings are made to flap. But I believe that one merely scared the ducks away.

Years ago Mr. Joe Barber, who has probably the world's finest collection of decoys



WIGEON IN FLIGHT OVER A PEMBROKESHIRE LAKE

preserved their stocks of pre-war decoy ducks, bought when you could buy them reasonably at from seven and sixpence to half a guinea each. These wise virgins of the gun almost invariably make larger bags than their neighbours. And their neighbours wonder why.

The plain reason for using decoy ducks is that the duck tribe are gregarious. They like the company of their own kind. They are also highly curious and inquisitive. If one duck is up to something on a pond other ducks like to come down and see what it is all about. Also they tell each other where good food is to be found, which is why, if you bait your shooting pond some three nights a week with any sort of dross corn, barn-sweepings, seeds, acorns or malt combs, the ducks that use that pond will go and tell other ducks and bring them back to share the food. Equally, if passing ducks see other ducks, whether wooden or not, riding at peace in a sort of fatted content on a sheltered pond or reedy fleet, they conclude that good food is to be had there. And down they come.

The same reasons apply to green plovers, which you are not supposed to shoot in most countries; to curlew, whimbrel, redshank, snipe and even, I believe, golden plover, although I have never shot them over decoys.

The principles of using, and shooting over, decoys, are simple. First, the decoys must look like natural birds. They should also look like unsuspicious birds. It is no use having ducks whose necks stick straight up in the air as

ducks do not habitually sit with their tails to the wind since, like almost every other bird, they dislike a draught on their posterior. They also face the wind because they, naturally, take off into it. This is a vital, though commonplace, fact to remember when setting out decoys.

Decoys should never be set farther from the gun than, say, thirty yards. That ensures that when the wild birds swing in to them shots will be taken well within a fair sporting range, which, in any case, should never be more than forty yards with a game gun or fifty yards with a magnum, much less if possible. I emphasise that point because it is one's melancholy and frequent experience that shooting men who would never dream of firing at a pheasant or partridge out of normal range think nothing of loosing off their pieces at a duck however high. A sort of duck-fever seems to seize them.

If the bird is within sight, they argue subconsciously, it must therefore be killable, simply because it is "wild-fowl."

This superstition probably springs from a lurking idea at the back of their minds: (a) that wild-fowl are always shot at extreme ranges with 10-bores, 8-bores, and other mighty cannon, or (b) that because their cartridges are loaded with No. 4 instead of the customary 6, an extra twenty yards is thereby conferred on their range. There could be no greater nonsense. People who habitually take long shots at incoming duck not only spoil the sport for others, but they probably wound duck which



WOODEN DECOY DUCKS : DRAKE (left) AND DUCK

birds, wrote a book about them, called *Wild Fowl Decoys*. It was published in New York but you can sometimes buy it in this country.

The best story of early American decoys to my mind is that delightfully artless tale told in a scarce volume called *Sporting Scenes and Sunday Sketches*, published by J. Cypress, Jr., in New York, in 1842. In a chapter headed, *A Week At The Fire Islands*, he tells this story in the words of an early American long-shore gunner, much of whose idiom, by the way, is directly traceable to East Anglian dialect, as, indeed, is so much of the American language:

"Why, y' see, thoid man was one o' th' first settlers that come down from M'schus't's, and he tuk a small farm on shears down to Fortneck, and he'd everything fixed accorden,

I HAVE FORGOTTEN SO MANY PEOPLE AND THINGS

*I HAVE forgotten so many people and things
With lovely names,
Feasts and processions, churches, queens and
kings,
Squirrels and dames,
Saw-cities, bells, stone gateways, sounds and
scents,
Proud ships and proudly tiled monuments.*

*I have forgotten them, have spilt and lost
Their lovely tears,
Things I have striven for, striven to the utmost,
I have forgotten these.
I have forgotten their lovely names that were
Like silver, amethyst, gold, honey and myrrh.
But I remember clearer—since I must—
One small sad thing.
A blackbird lying in the bright hard dust
Of a day in spring,
His ebon wing forgetful of the sky:
I shall remember that until I die.*

AGNES GROZIER HERBERTSON.

The most of his time, hows'm'ver, he spent in the bay, clammen and sick like. He was putty to 'ol' smart with a gun, too, and he was the first man that made wooden stools (decoys) for ducks.

"So he was gyt bright and arely one morn'n—he'd laid out all night liked—and he's his stool sot out on th' n'e-east side o' a hassack off Wanza's Flat—the place tuk its name from gr't gr'nd'f'th'r's wind bein' from the so'-west princ'pally; and he lay in his skiff in the hassack, putty well hid, for't was in th' fall o' the year, and the sedge was smart and high. Well, jest arter day's fairly broke, and the faul begun to stir, he reckoned he heer'd a kind o' splash in the water, like geese pick'n' and wash'n' themselves. So he peeked through the grass, softly, to see where the flock was; but, 'stead o' geese, he see a queer loken old feller waden 'long on the edge o' th' flat, jest by th' channel, benden low down, with a bow and arr in his hands, all fixed, ready to shoot, and his eye upon gr't gr'nd'f'th'r's stool.

"That feller thins my stool's faawl," says the old man to himself, softly, "cause he 'xpected the fell'r was an Ingen, and there wa'n't no tellen whether he was friendly or not, in them times. So he sot still and watched. The bow and arr kept goen on, and to rights it stopped. Then the feller what had it, ris up, and pulled string, and let slip. Slap went the

arr, strut into one o' gr't gr'nd'f'th'r's broadbills, and stuck fast, shaken. The old man sniggled as he see th' other feller pull, and then jump and splash thro' th' water to pick up his game, but he said nothen.

"Well, the merman,—as it turned out to be,—got on th' stool, and he seemed to wot w'en s'priced th' birds didn't get up and fly, and then he tuk up the b'r'd'll and pulled out his arr, and turned the stool ov'r and ov'r, and smelt it, and grinned, and seemed quite uneasy to make out what 'twas. Then he tuk up nother one, and he turned 'em putty much all ov'r, and tore their anchors loose.

"Gr't gr'nd'f'th'r wa'n't a bit skeered, and he didn't like this much, but he didn't want to git into a passion with an Ingen, for they're full o' fight, and he loved peace; and besides he didn't want to take no dis-advantage o' 'im, and he'd two guns loaded in th' skiff, and th' other feller hadn't only a bow and arr, and the old man hoped he'd beat out soon. It wa'n't to be, hows'm'ver, that the old man shouldn't get int' a scrape; for what's the feller with the bow and arr do, arter consideren and smellen a smart and long spell, but pick up the whole stool—every one o' 'em—and sling 'em ov'r's shoulder, and begin to make tracks!

"Gr't gr'nd'f'th'r couldn't stand that arr. So he sung out to him, putty loud and sharp, to lay down them stools, and he shoved the skiff out the hassack, and then he see plain enough it was a mern'n. Then the old man was a little started, I expect. Hows'm'ver, he showed right up to him, and got his old musket ready. Well, the mern'n turned round, and sich another loken mortal man gr't gr'nd'f'th'r said he never did see. He'd big bushy hair all ov'r 'im, and big whiskers, and his eyes was green and small's a muskrat's, and where the flesh was, he was rather scaly-like.

"He hadn't stich clothes ont' 'im, but the water was up to his waist, and kivered 'im up so that gr't gr'nd'f'th'r couldn't see the biggest part on 'im.

"Soon't the old man got down jawen, the mern'n he begun to talk out the darrest talk he ever heerd. I disremember 'xactly, but I b'lieve 'twas somethin' like 'norgus porpus carry-Yorkus,' and all sich stuff. Eph'r'n Salem, the school-master, used to reckon 'twas Lating, and meant somethin' 'bout takin' load o' porgues down to York; other some said 'twas Dutch; but I can't say.

"Well, the old man let him talk his talk out, and then he took his turn. Says the old man sa's he got int' respect to 'n'th' mern'n, mister mern'n, to hook other people's property. Them's my stools, 'says he. 'Ye lie,' says the mern'n—'speakin'—so gr't gr'nd'f'th'r could hear 'im plain enough when he cum to the pint; —' he lie,' says he, 'I jest now shot 'em.'

"Shot 'em, you b...,' says the old man, gittin' mad; 'shot 'em?' Them's wooden stools, what. I made myself and anchored 'em here last night."

"That's 'nother,' says the mern'n; 'ye blackguard, they're only dead ducks speter-fried, and turned into white oak."

Which, you will agree, is very pretty hocus-pocus story and, I should think, quite enough for to-day.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

I AM writing this in the train from Liverpool, with my head still spinning from the last day of the Open Championship at Hoylake. Never was there a championship which made the onlooker so doubtful whether he was on his head or his heels. I have still vivid memories of Sandwich in 1911, when Vardon and Massy tied and there were seven or eight others right in the hunt, and life was so hectic that I sat writing under the lee of a sandhill. But that year was child's play to this one. With four men tying for the lead, with a round to go, and half a dozen others hard on their heels, it seemed hopeless to watch any one in particular. There was a temptation to stay stunned and helpless in the clubhouse, listening to rumours and waiting for scores. Then, suddenly, the situation was clarified. When Daly had holed his long putt for three to get a stroke in front of Horne, and the wind began to blow hard, there was a general impression that the championship was all over.

As news began to come back that impression hardened into a certainty. Cotton wanted a 36 hole to tie, and he had started back with a six; that killed him. Adams, after a wonderful seven holes, had hooked out of bounds at the eighth, and there was another corpse. Stranahan, we heard, and for once in a while truth was true, wanted a 35 hole to tie, and with the wind blowing as it was that seemed a sheer impossibility. "It's not on," simply remarked one distinguished ex-champion; neither, humanly speaking, was it. And yet Stranahan came to the 17th tee with a four and a three to tie, and he did a five and a three, taking three putts on the 17th green. That 'home-made' round of his was beyond all doubt the greatest thing in the championship. Taking all the conditions into consideration, it seemed to me then, and now that I have had a night to sleep over it, it seems to me still, one of the greatest things in golf. Stranahan came within inches of achieving what every com-

petent judge of golf believed to be utterly impossible.

Our new champion, Fred Daly, has been there or thereabouts several times since the war. In his own country he beat a field of truly formidable invaders in the Open Irish Championship with a particularly fine score. But, just because we do not see him here very often and our professionals are constantly in the public eye in a long round of tournaments, we have been too apt to forget Daly, until he, once again, forces himself upon our attention. So it was this time.

Despite his first round of 73, he had forgotten him again until we heard that he was 'hurdled' in the draw, as far as the fourth round was going to hold a commanding lead. It was unparadoxically stupid of us, but it is an error not to be repeated. It will be a long while before we forget Daly again.

The new champion is well armed at all points. He has a fine, round, well-controlled swing, he is as dry as dust as far as the mind and as far as anybody needs, he is eminently sound in his long iron shots, but on this occasion, at least, I think the strongest part of his game was his pitching and putting. He was boiling down three shots into two in what we have come to deem a 'American manner'.

It is in the nature of golf crises that are not critical and turning-points on which nothing turns. Nobody can ever prove that the too-imaginative onlooker was wrong. Nevertheless I make so bold as to assert that I saw the two most critical holes in Daly's four rounds. It was, in fact, one hole played twice, the short 13th, the one that was as far as the fourth round. The first time, when he certainly ought to have got a three and took four, the hole nearly broke him; the second time he deserved no better than a four and got a three, which sent him forward to victory. In the third round, he played a good tee shot but took three putts, and a round that had looked like a 75 or even 74 turned into

a 78, which, if not positively disastrous, was not at all helpful. In the fourth round he made a very weak tee shot and a thoroughly bad second, very nearly off the socket. And then he holed a 15-yard putt. That was a lucky hole, but he used his luck splendidly, and that is the way to win championships.

I despair of mentioning the other players who distinguished themselves. Horne played beautifully on the last day. His last putt seemed certain to go in for a three, and it had, dropped and Daly had been faced by his putt, not to lead but to tie—however, there is no end to such speculation. Since Horne won the first big tournament after the war, the *News of the World*, and came suddenly into prominence, he has been just a little disappointing, but the golf was always in him, and now he has again done himself justice. It was pleasant to see Burton once more in form and near the top of the list. Ward was again a model of consistency.

Shankland had a last round so brilliant that if he could have kept going over those last five tremendous holes, he would have been champion. Bulla, after hanging a deadly millstone round his neck with a 44 to the turn on the first day, made a brave and sustained spurt, hard to overpraise. Arthur Lees showed again how sound and good he is. Cotton and von Nida were both, judged by their own standards, not quite as good as had been expected, and there I must stop the catalogue.

Hoyle was fully as stern a test of golf as the most ruthless spectator could have wished. How stern is best shown, I think, by the fact that nearly all the leaders had one bad round, or something like it. The last five holes were as severe a test of temper or of the very best must lapse into a row of fives there, to say nothing of an occasional six. The carries from the tees were very long (it gave an ordinary short driver a feeling of utter impotence even to look at

them), and the rough was thick and fierce. Taking it all round, I think it was the toughest course I have ever seen, and it was a good thing, on the whole, that the weather was so kind. A real Hoylake wind might have been too murderously exciting, though I admit I now and then wished for it. The course was a miracle of greenkeeping; greens and fairway were almost incredibly smooth and velvety; if there was a seed it must have felt very lonely. Bridges is a genius among greenkeepers, and his whole staff must have worked like Trojans to produce such perfection. At the Royal Liverpool Golf Club everything goes like clockwork, and Mr. Guy Farrar, the present secretary, is in the best tradition.

Finally, very great praise is due to Arrowe Park, the first municipal course in England to house the qualifying rounds. Nobody could have worked harder nor managed things better than did the officials there.

CORRESPONDENCE

PARTRIDGES' ATTACK ON A DOG

SIR,—Shortly after reading Mr. Hudson's account in *COUNTRY LIFE* of June 20 of a blackbird chasing a cat, I witnessed something even more spectacular.

A friend and I were passing through a field bordering a hay crop to inspect some cattle, with my spaniel some 15 yards ahead, when there was a great commotion. The dog had walked into a brood of very young partridges with their parents. Both adult birds attacked him vigorously, and one actually stood on his back for a second and the other not a foot away from his head, both pecking, flapping and chattering continuously. This lasted for some seconds, and the bewildered dog ran towards us with the birds maintaining pressure until within a few feet of us. We withdrew, and observed the parents shepherd the young through the hedge and well into the long grass before they became silent.—*P. G. CHERY, Elmcroft, Haulborn Drive, Evington, Leicestershire.*

THE PARCELLING OF THE LOT MEADOWS

SIR,—In his fascinating article about the Dixton painting of the intermingling of work and play at the hay harvest (June 27), Mr. Oswald gives parallels to the enlivening scenes from Hampton, Oxfordshire, Warkworth, Northamptonshire, and Laxton, Nottinghamshire. May I add another—from Yarnston in Oxfordshire? This village had the good fortune to escape enclosure, which enabled me to make a personal investigation into the relics of the ceremony of apportioning the lot meadows there. An account of it

appears in Mrs. Stapledon's *Three Oxfordshire Parishes* and in my book, *Men of Earth*.

An old labourer took me over the meadow in 1943 and told me what happened when the lots were drawn, and his information was valuable because he himself had taken part in the ritual. Begbroke, Water Eaton and Yarnston elected between them a townsman who held a bag containing thirteen coloured balls corresponding with the tydals or tythals of the strips, and each lot had its own name. When the lots were drawn, runners marked the trackways between them by shuffling across the grass from fixed stakes, an acre representing a lot, a hobnob half a lot, and a yard (the old English yardland) a quarter of a lot.

The first meal (Oshay) was scythed on the first Monday after old St. Peter's Day, West Mead, on the following Monday, and Pixey on the Monday after that. When the lots were cast, each owner "made his pitch" with his scythe, moving round the stake or pile of stones that was his boundary mark. The rest of the day was a festival, with dancing, beer and races for tobacco and red petticoats.

The extreme antiquity of this communal merry-making (a word the old man actually used) is illustrated by a most delightful detail of the festivities. This was the making of a garland of the finest grasses on the lot meadows and the placing of it in the church, a wonderful example of the peaceful interpenetration of pagan and Christian folk-custom. The celebrants also plucked the yellow flowers of wood, which was once extensively grown at Yarnston, and put them in their buttonholes and round their girls' necks.



MODERN ARCHITECTURE AT BRUSSELS

See letter: In Contemporary Brussels

There is no merry-making at Yarnston now, one of the reasons being that a by-pass was driven through the heart of the lot meadows, and only the small acreage of West Mead remained when I was at Yarnston. The old man was the last representative of an entire rural civilisation whose interwoven pattern of work and play was based upon peasant ownership.—*H. J. MANSINGHAM, Reddings, Long Crendon, Buckinghamshire.*

JACK-IN-THE-GREEN CARTOON

SIR,—With reference to recent correspondence about Jack-in-the-Green and his association with chimney-sweeps, you may care to see the enclosed cartoon of chimney sweeps dancing round him in London in the 18th century.

I have been unable, incidentally, to trace the author of this cartoon. Perhaps one of your readers can help.—*ANTIQUARIAN, Hampshire.*

IN CONTEMPORARY BRUSSELS

SIR,—Your readers may be interested to see two examples of modern architecture in Brussels which have an impressive effect when viewed, as in this photograph, across one of the *Etangs d'Ixelles*. The building on the right is the Belgian Broadcasting House; to the left of it and further back is a block of flats that houses the radio staff. Much modern architecture in its horizontal emphasis and its treatment of elevations as a series of superimposed decks acknowledges its debt openly and unconsciously to the ocean-going liner; and it is perhaps

significant that many of these land-leviathans look most effective when viewed beyond a foreground of water, on which they may appear to be floating. Whether this is fancy or not, these Brussels buildings gain much from their setting.—*CLIVE LAMBERT, London, S.W.1.*

LINKS WITH WILTON'S PALLADIAN BRIDGE

SIR,—The discovery by Lord Herbert in Lord Pembroke's *House Book*, 1733-49, at Wilton, Wiltshire, of the name of Roger Morris as the designer of the Palladian Bridge and of John Deval as its mason, and of the initials and date 1737 on one of the keystones of the bridge, recorded in Mr. Christopher Hussey's letter in *COUNTRY LIFE* of June 20, is an event of very considerable historical and architectural importance. It definitely confirms Morris as the author of the famous bridge as well as of other buildings of distinction, notably Marble Hill, Twickenham, and White Lodge, Richmond Park, hitherto generally attributed to his patron, Henry, ninth Earl of Pembroke, a distinguished amateur architect.

Thanks to Mr. Hussey's letter and the correspondence in *COUNTRY LIFE* of February 25, March 27, and April 7, 1944, Roger Morris emerges from comparative obscurity to the position of one of the most eminent architects of the second quarter of the 18th century.

The quotation that Mr. Hussey gives from Lord Pembroke's *House Book* for the payment on October 5, 1737, "To John Deval, stone mason, in full 108.0.0" is followed by a great deal of interesting information con-



THE CHIMNEY-SWEEP JACK-IN-THE-GREEN IN 18th-CENTURY LONDON

See letter: Jack-in-the-Green Cartoon

Shelburne's chair in the detail illustrated in the accompanying photograph, may be a misreading for John Devall.

He is unlikely, however, by his apparent age, to have been the mason of the Palladian bridge at Wilton in 1737, though he may be one of the two John Devalls who were Masters of the Masons' Company in 1760 and 1784. —*H. CAMPDEN SMITH, 25, Campden Grove, London, W.8.*

IMPOSING FARM ENTRANCE

Sir,—Not many farmhouses, I imagine, can boast such an imposing gateway as the one depicted in my photograph. It is the Jacobean entrance to Bradshaw Hall Farm at Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire, and has carved upon it the arms of Francis Bradshaw, with the date 1620. —*R. RAWLINSON, Rock Barn, Bridge near Stockport, Lancashire.*

A LOST MANX MACE

Sir,—The appearance in the recent Antiques Dealers' Fair at Grosvenor House, London, of an interesting table with legs fashioned after the form of the Three Legs of Man prompts me to seek your assistance in our search for the lost 18th-century mace of the Manx House of Keys, which was also remarkable for the ingenious use of the Three Legs emblem.

The mace was designed in 1784 by the then Governor (General Edward Smith) and the Clerk of the Rolls (John Quayle, Esq., of Bridge House, Castletown). The latter's eldest son, Captain George Quayle (himself a leading member of the House of Keys), "was set to work, and really executed the [wooden] Model very ingeniously, particularly the Legs, which answered to an Hair, and painted in proper colours. When the whole was put together, turn it any way *Quoerque jessers Stabit*"—the motto of the Three Legs arms—"was verified to the Greatest nicety."

A contemporary letter preserved in the Manx Museum gives further details of the design of the mace. "On the top of the Shank or Handle, and beneath the Orb, to have 3 Legs projecting horizontally so that when it is laid on the Table it will rest upon the End of the Shank, and upon one Foot, and one Knee. Never could the *Quoerque jessers Stabit* be more applicable, or better applied." The Orb is to be divided into three equal compartments. The one for the national and the second for the Donors Arms. The third to bear an inscription proper for the Occasion, on the Top of the Royal Crown. . . . Let the K. take the Hint, and reflect that the crown may expect support from the Three Legs of Mann!"

Another letter in the Manx Museum shows that the mace was executed in silver by "White in Oxt Lane, Chancery," at a cost of £57. It reached the island in safety, and by April 4, 1785, was received at Ballamoor, Patrick, the home of Sir George Moore, who was to present it to the House of Keys, of which he had been Speaker for nearly twenty years. Sir George's grandson, writing from London, considered it "beyond Comparison the most completely elegant piece of workmanship I have ever seen and will do lasting Honor not only to the House of Keys but to the Island at large. . . . For many Generations may they continue to enjoy it, and may no future Cromwell wrest from them their Ensign of their Dignity and Power!"

In the event, the venerable House of Keys successfully weathered the storms of contemporary politics, but as yet all our enquiries have not elicited a shred of information concerning the subsequent history of their unique silver mace.—*BASIL R. S. MCGAW, Director, The Manx Museum and Art Gallery, Douglas, Isle of Man.*

STEEP ASCENT

From Lady Ingram.

Sir,—You may care to see the enclosed photograph of a staircase in an old house in Visby, on the Island of Gotland, Sweden. The steps are almost as steep as a ladder and have a tread of only a few inches.—*HELEN INGRAM, Driffield Manor, Cirencester, Gloucestershire.*

A MORRIS DANCE WINDOW

Sir, Mr. Arthur Oswald's charming article *Hay Harvest*, in *COUNTRY LIFE* of June 27, shows the morris dance as it was revived at the Restoration. Together with the May dances, it had been abolished by the Puritans, and although restored after the accession of Charles II it degenerated in character and declined.

The medieval morris was very different from, and far superior in technique to, the restored edition. Originally the dance was acting combined with dancing to music. Efforts were given by the graceful moving of hands and feet as in modern ballet. The waving of handkerchiefs, as done in modern morris, would have been considered very degenerate by the purists, who relied entirely on acting.

A feature of the medieval morris dancers were the bells, which ornamented the costumes of the dancers and were tuned to different notes so as to sound in harmony, like the old sets of farm-house bells.

Readers of *COUNTRY LIFE* will know of the ancient window at

Betley, Staffordshire, depicting morris dancers. I enclose a print of it as seems to date the figures portrayed to the "end of the first part of King Henry IV" (1399-1413). The figures in the print represent: dancers, Friar Tuck, the May Queen, the pipe-drummer, the jester, and the hobby horse—one of the principal characters of the dance.

It would be interesting to see the original dance revived. It might be difficult to get the bells, though they could be made and they can still be picked up occasionally in junk shops, where they are wrongly described as pack-horse bells. They are about the size of walnuts.—*A. G. WADE (Major), Ash Cottage, Bentley, Hampshire.*

400-YEAR-OLD HORSE RACE

Sir,—Which is the oldest horse race still being run in England? I would suggest that it is the Yorkshire "Derby," which has been run every year for more than four hundred years over a course on the edge of the Yorkshire wolds and is known, apart from the above title, as the Kippingover Races.

When the race was founded, a sum of money was left to provide the annual prize-money for the winner, the runner-up always to take the

THE JACOBAN GATEWAY OF A DERBYSIRE FARM

See letter: Imposing Farm Entrance

concerning the Devall family, stonemasons of Isleworth, Middlesex, from information supplied to him by Mr. H. M. Colvin. From this one learns that two stonemasons of that name were buried in St. John's Church, Isleworth (John the elder, who was born in 1701 and died in 1774, and John the younger, who was born in 1708 and died in 1784), and that two John Devalls were Masters of the Masons' Company of London, the one in 1760, the other in 1784.

In a letter in *COUNTRY LIFE* (April 27, 1945) Mr. Colvin pointed out that among the group of fifteen persons, including Henry Keene, shown in a large conversation piece by Robert Pele as assembled in 1780 in the Guildhall, High Wycombe (built

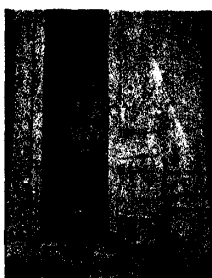


DETAIL OF CONVERSATION PIECE BY P. PELE (1780), WITH PRESUMED PORTRAIT OF STONEMASON JOHN DEVAL

See letter: Links with Wilton's Palladian Bridge (Page 125)

by Keene at Lord Shelburne's expense) probably to celebrate its opening, two—Thomas Gayfer and George Mercer—were Masters of the Masons' Company, respectively in 1768 and 1773.

The picture was burned in a fire at Buxted Park, Sussex, in 1940, but an existing photograph of it shows the name of each member of the company painted beneath him in the foreground, and in his recent letter Mr. Husey adds a suggestion by Mr. Colvin that the figure named "John Devet," shown with his elbow on the back of Lord



A STAIRCASE IN AN OLD SWEDISH HOUSE

See letter: Steep Ascent

stake money. Certain conditions were attached to the running of the race. It was to be run without fail every year on the third Thursday in March, and commenced between noon and 1 p.m. When one remembers the types of third Thursday in March that we have experienced even in the last decade I think it will be agreed that the fact that this race has been run every year for more than four hundred years is quite an achievement.

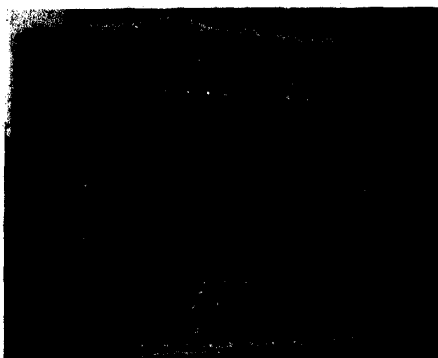
This year the course, which is a pretty grueling one even under favourable conditions, was covered in parts by snowdrifts three or four feet deep. The race had to go on despite this. One stalwart farmer on an extra tough carthorse entered for it. Three assistants with shovels helped his slow progress over the course and despite the appalling track conditions he completed the distance.

The first prize is a sum just over



MORRIS DANCERS DEPICTED IN A STAFFORDSHIRE WINDOW

See letter: A Morris Dance Window



A 17th-CENTURY ALTAR FRONTAL AT HOLLINGBOURN, KENT. (Right) A DETAIL OF THE EMBROIDERY

See letter: A 17th-century Altar Frontal

£6, the annual interest on the original money. The second prize, however, which is the stake money, is almost always, except when there is only one runner, more than the first prize. The stake money is £4 a horse, so that with a field of five the second prize is £20.

This race is always run in a true sporting spirit, and is always a great source of local interest whether there be eight runners and a warm spring day, or just a worthy earthenware plodding along with its rider through deep snow, preserving a four-hundred-year-old tradition.—J. F. HOLDRIDGE, 56, *Hertfordbury Road, Hertford*.

FOR SNARING RATS

SIR,—The destruction of rats by use of a "bender snare" is common in most countries, especially in the south of England, the apparatus used consisting of a "bender stick" with a piece of string fastened on to a bit of wood with snare attached. A deep-cut notch at the lower end of the bit of wood catches into a notch on top of a strong peg driven into the ground to hold it at the rat run.

I should like to suggest a more simple and better method, as shown in my photographs, by the use of a piece of baling wire (as used for baling straw) twisted into a right-angle, $1\frac{1}{4}$ ins. by $1\frac{1}{4}$ ins. with the rat snare neatly on the end of it. The snare is $2\frac{1}{4}$ ins. by $1\frac{1}{4}$ ins., which allows the head of the rat to enter, but not the body.

The advantage of this method is (1) The apparatus is easier to make and lies better. (2) It is very readily and almost invisible, especially where set just in the grass edge of a run out of a hedgeside or in open runs at ricks. (3) One can carry a pocketful of the right-angle pieces and set one up where desired.

The baling wire can be twisted by hand into the right-angle shown, or one can use a small pair of pliers to pull the wire tight in making the small loop at the angle. Care should be taken, in making the twist, that the loop at the right-angle is a good flat one, in order that it may catch easily in the notch of the peg driven into the ground. The bender stick should be 3 ft. 6 ins. from the notched peg in the ground and 4 ft. long out of ground. This length enables a rat caught to be swung nicely clear of the ground where it is unable to get hold of the bender and bite the string.

A keeper in the Test Valley caught 441 rats, 1 stoat and 4 field-mice, from February 1 to April 9, and writes: "A great improvement on the old method of snaring, much quicker to make up."—M. PORTAL, *Holywell, Swanmore, Southampton, Hampshire*.

A 17th-CENTURY ALTAR FRONTAL

SIR,—Although 300 years old, the altar frontal shown in my photographs is still used at the great festivals at Hollingbourn, Kent. It was worked by the two daughters of Sir John Culpeper, and is superbly figured in colour with pomegranates and grapes in gold thread on purple velvet. Faces of cherubs between gold wings form a border.

For some time the actual needle used by the Culpepers was still in

position, but it has now disappeared. —C. T. SPURLING (Rev.), *The Rectory, Ottham, near Maidstone, Kent*.

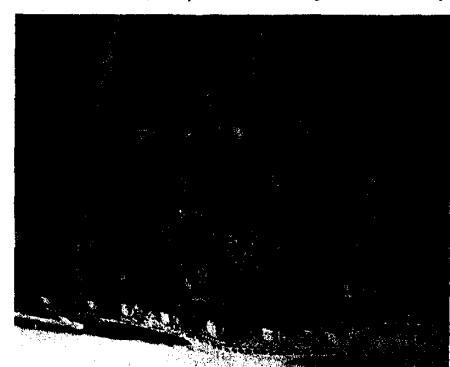
"AS BLIND AS A BAT"
SIR,—Having watched a number of bats in a moss garden in India recently, I am beginning to wonder whether they are as blind as they are reputed to be.

Above the lawn a number of lights are suspended under which moths conglomered as it became dark. Then one or two bats arrived, and in a few moments all the moths were visible. Within five minutes all the moths had been swooped on and eaten. When bats missed, as they did

It was about 3 p.m. (G.M.T.) and the heat was constant. The bat was sitting with her beak slightly open and beside her stood the cock with his left wing slightly extended to shield his mate from the rays of the sun.

I remember seeing a photograph of a golden eagle shielding her young from the sun, but I have never before seen a bird shielding his mate.—M. BARUR (Lt.-Col.), *May Place, Queen Street, Southwood, Suffolk*.

[Birds regularly shield their young from the sun in very hot weather, but such gallantry as that described by our correspondent, though not unique, seems to be a good deal rarer.—Ed.]



"A FASCIST FOLLY"

now and again, they swung round rapidly and persevered until the moth was caught.

Are bats, therefore, really as blind as people make out, and when did the tag "as blind as a bat" come into being?—D. A. SHIRLEY (Lieut.), *2nd Bn. The Black Watch (RHR), Peskaur, N.W.F.P., India Command*.

[Bats have good eyes and are definitely not blind, but experiments show that they do not depend on their eyes alone when flying in a poor light. It is believed that the great ears of the long-eared bat and the leaf-like appendages on the faces of the horse-shoe bats, etc., act as sensory organs and enable the animals to feel air currents reflected from objects before them. Bats can fly as well in a good light as a poor one and are not "blinded" by sunlight.

The use of their supposed blindness as a simile goes back in English literature at least as far as the beginning of the 17th century.—Ed.]

A GALLANT THRUSH

SIR,—On a recent visit to some friends near Thetford, Norfolk, I found a thrush sitting on her nest on the top of a tree stump about 3 feet from the ground in the open.

In the first place, I cannot accept the term folly as one of cynical abuse. In the age that saw their birth the follies that were set up were invariably delightful and often extremely beautiful. More recently, changing conditions have put a stop to their construction, but that is no reason to decry them. And so far as the castle at Rhodes is concerned, there is no denying that the building is impressive, finely proportioned, and completely in keeping with its surroundings.

In the second place, Lt.-Colonel More goes on to underline the impracticable nature of much of the interior. If the castle were to be regarded as a folly, this would hardly be valid criticism. But if on the other hand it is regarded as what it was intended to be, a Governor's palace for entertainment, and a centralised administrative bureau, perhaps also a museum, it is questionable whether Lt.-Colonel More's opinion is justified. The exterior plan is the outcome of long and careful historical study, and, as stated above, is in complete keeping with the surroundings; the courtyard is well proportioned and extremely impressive, and many of the reception rooms are undoubtedly fine. The method of construction, with its masonry vaults in place of wooden flooring, is again traditional, and is ideally suited to the hot climate of a Mediterranean summer, producing a delightfully cool and reposeful series of rooms. And even if all the interior decorations are not what one would wish, that is a fact shared with numerous public structures elsewhere, and it can, luckily, be comparatively easily remedied.

(Continued on page 141)



A PEG AND RUNNING SNARE USED FOR SNARING RATS. (Left) THE SNARE SET AND (right) WITH THE VICTIM CAUGHT

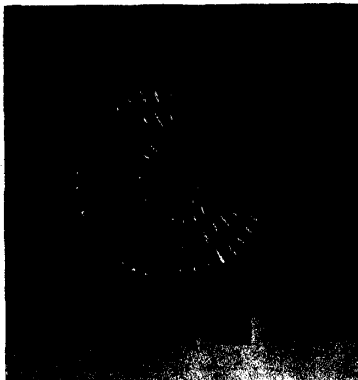
See letter: For Snaring Rats



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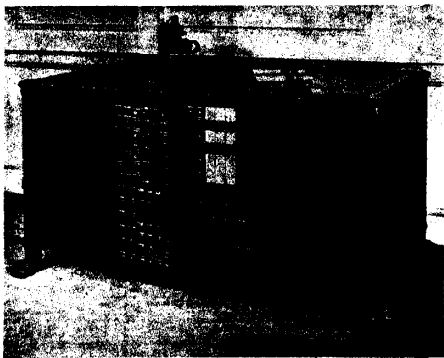
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The sleepy River Bure, meandering through north-east Norfolk, is rich in reeds—still used for the dying art of reed-thatching—and rich in angling lore. At Horning a pike was seen with two partridges in his mouth. On Belauagh Broad a twenty-five pound pike was found with the tail of a four-pound eel through his gills, the hunter strangled by his prey. Whether you are out for pike or bream, roach or tench, the Bure—seen here at Stokesby—will give good sport; and a nylon monofilament cast will give the confidence in your equipment that good sport deserves.



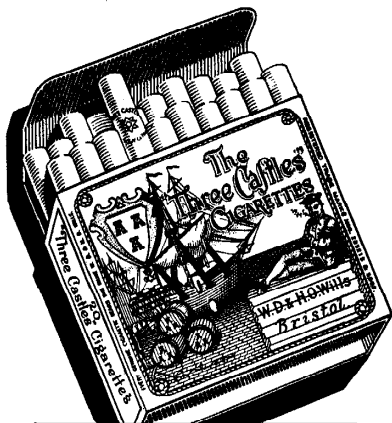
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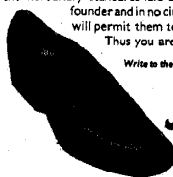
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Criticism of detail in the castle may in fact, be justified, but the building as a whole is not to be scathingly condemned. Surely it denotes rather a sincere, sympathetic and scholarly interest in the past and future well-being of Rhodes. And this stands in striking contrast to the almost total neglect in which Famagusta, the equally important and more or less contemporary city in Cyprus, lies. If anything like the care lavished on Rhodes by the Italians had been given to this city of ruins, it would be one of the most impressive medieval monuments in Europe.

Finally, if it is folly (in the literal rather than the architectural sense of the word) for a *tributary power* to build a great palace on tributary soil, many of the finest buildings of the past should be condemned, and the British, as builders of New Delhi, would hardly be in a position to throw stones.—D. TALBOT RICE, Watson Gordon Professor of Fine Art, The University, Edinburgh.

BIRDS IN A LONDON GARDEN

SIR.—It may be of interest to your readers to know of birds seen in my London garden, which backs on to the reservoir at Barnes.

The following birds have nested and reared families this year: Blackbird, two nests; hedge-sparrow, two nests; thrush; robin; chaffinch; blue tit (in a nest-box); and, of course, house-sparrow.

Other birds seen in the garden at different times are—Starling, wren, great tit (sometimes nests in the greenhouse chimney), pied wagtail, garden-warbler, willow-wren, gold-cuckoo, heron (which removed my goldfish), cuckoo (apparently from Barnes Common), and on one never-to-be-forgotten occasion a kingfisher, which was after young fish in the pond. There are hundreds of swallows every year feeding over the reservoirs and gardens here, but although I leave open some tool sheds near the water,

none has nested there. I believe they must nest in some stables at the Ranelagh Club, which is just across the reservoirs from me.

An interesting episode concerning the blue tits occurred during the heat wave. My wife telephoned to say that three half-fledged young birds had fallen from the nest-box on to the lawn, and, on my instructions, put them in a small basket lined with hay. The parents at once continued feeding them, although the basket was left on the lawn. On arrival home the same evening I inspected the nest-box and found three dead young birds in it. These were removed and the young from the basket transferred to the nest-box. The cock bird at once resumed feeding, but the hen spent an hour searching round the basket on the ground, although the cock on returning with food hung on the box, and seemed to be endeavouring to attract the hen's attention and inform her that the young were back in the nest. However, the next day both

parents were feeding as usual and the three young were successfully fledged a week later.—L. LAWRENCE CLARK, 80, Cassinham, Barnes, S.W.13.

PAINTED LADIES IN THE SCILLIES

SIR, Apropos of the letter (June 20) about the large number of painted ladies in Co. Wicklow this year, these butterflies were plentiful in the Isles of Scilly during my stay there from June 3 to 9. We saw them on St. Mary's, Treco, Bryher and Samson. Subsequently we saw several on the north-west coast of Cornwall. On Exmoor, I saw my first on May 16, but found no others till the last week of June, when they were fairly common.

We saw a clouded yellow butterfly on Bryher, on June 8, and two in Cornwall, June 2 and 11; also several humming-bird hawk-moths on St. Mary's and Treco, and one on Samson.—E. W. HENDY, Holt Antislip, Porlock, Somerset.

SILVER MOTE SKIMMERS

By G. BERNARD HUGHES

A REPLY to *Collectors' Questions* (COUNTRY LIFE, March 29, 1946) identified certain little silver spoons with perforated bowls and barbed stems as mote skimmers. This prompted several readers to bring forward alternative theories as to the spoons' use and origin, some of which seem to be widely accepted.

It was explained in COUNTRY LIFE that these decorative articles of domestic silver were known to 18th-century Georgians as mote skimmers, mote being the old English word for a minute solid particle of foreign matter in food or drink. The slender barbed or pointed stem was used for clearing the perforations at the entrance to the teapot spout and the shallow bowl for skimming the infusion after pouring into the cup. An example from the Victoria and Albert Museum is illustrated here.

Since then it has been noted that Francis Buckley quotes the *London Gazette* of 1697 as mentioning "long or strainer tea-spoons with narrow pointed handles." These were known as long tea-spoons throughout Queen Anne's reign. At first they had the rat tail strengthening the bowl and the perforations were circular. Saw-pierced bowls, lacking the rat tail, are indication of Georgian origin. Early examples were sold en suite with tea-spoons. Later a mote skimmer was fitted into a tea caddy together with a pair of small silver scoops.

Some correspondents have been under the impression that these spoons were in use long before tea was introduced into England. The first consignment of tea for public sale arrived in London during 1657, but there is no evidence that mote skimmers existed until forty years later. No hand-made specimen is recorded earlier than 1719.

It has also been suggested that contemporary tea-pot spoons were usually boldly curved, thus preventing the spear-knopped stem from adequately clearing the spout. This suggestion overlooks the fact that spout entrances were perforated by tea-Jar strainers. Tea leaves at that period, according to John Worlidge and other contemporary writers, were dried whole. After two or three minutes' infusion in the pot "the leaves spread out to their

SILVER MOTE SKIMMER DATED 1777. VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM

former breadth and shape." These were liable to block up the perforations, obstructing the flow of the tea, and the spear-finish of the mote skimmer stem was used to remove them.

Another widespread theory is that they are mulberry spoons and were introduced to this country by the entourage of William III. The Director of the Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam, has investigated this aspect, but has failed to find any evidence that mulberry spoons were made in Holland earlier than the 18th century. Mulberry spoons are mentioned in 18th-century inventories of wealthy Dutchmen and do not appear to have been made in considerable quantities. They were heavy spoons, used for service only, small two-pronged forks known as mulberry prickers being used for eating the fruit.

Although mulberry spoon bowls were pierced with decorative perforations, the stem ends were not barbed, the fashionable lobed finish being used. A specimen in the Rijksmuseum is illustrated here. The bowl is longer in proportion to their stems (two-fifths of total length) than are the bowls of mote skimmers (one-third or less). They are also more capacious and rounded. Tea-skimmers, the Dutch term for mote skimmers, were also used in Holland, but no record is known of their use earlier than the 18th century. Bowl perforations and saw piercers are more widely spaced in mote skimmers than in mulberry spoons.

A correspondent in South Wales writes to say that the late Mr. Robert Drane, F.S.A., did

not agree that these were "tea-pot spoons." He thought they were punch or lamb's-wool spoons according to Tovey and earlier writers, lamb's wool was a drink composed of choice ale, warmed and qualified with sugar and spices; sometimes with a toast; often with the pulp of a roasted crab or apple. The whole composition was stirred with a sprig of rosemary to give it added flavour.

This correspondent, however, mentions the addition of "quarters of oranges and baked apples all whipped up," and says that Mr. Drane believed the perforations in these spoons were to strain the lamb's wool, the barbed ends being used to spear the orange quarters which were "sucked and rejected." This is an improbable procedure not confirmed by any contemporary evidence. The very comprehensive literature concerning punch fails to mention spoon strainers. Mr. Drane possessed specimens of these spoons "as large as table-spoons." Giant specimens usually bear George III hallmarks and were designed for use with contemporary tea.

It has been suggested from several quarters that bowl perforations are much too large to collect tea dust. In this connection it has to be remembered that Georgian tea contained all the fine dust now removed by mechanical means. Some of this dust—the Georgian muck—floats on the beverage. The bowl of the mote skimmer was used for skimming the infusion after pouring into the cup. These motifs were caught on the silver surface of the skimmer, the liquid draining through the perforations. The skimming was usually done by the tea-blender, "using the best-looking maid in the house, who had charge of the tea-table equipage and prepared the tea at table, passing a cup to each guest or member of the family with milk and sugar as required. On more intimate occasions, however, mote skimming was the concern of each individual.

Other owners of these interesting silver objects have expressed their belief that they were used as French snail spoons, shell-fish spoons, olive spoons and asbentine spoons. While somewhat resembling the mote skimmer, the designs for these, however, show certain dissimilarities in keeping with their different purposes.



THE 27 H.P. HUMBER SUPER SNIPE

NEW CARS DESCRIBED

THE HUMBER SUPER SNIPE

By J. EASON GIBSON

EXCLUDING the Pullman, the Super Snipe is the largest model in the Humber range, at least as far as engine capacity is concerned; in other respects, the dimensions of both chassis and bodywork are practically identical with those of the Hawk and the Snipe. The car has been clearly built for long-distance touring at high speeds and, in common with other Humber products I have tested, the space for luggage is proportional to the passenger-carrying accommodation.

There is no novelty in the specification, for the design is the same as its pre-war equivalent. The most interesting feature is the use of the system of independent suspension that was so thoroughly tested during the war and that is now in use on all models from this factory. The front suspension is by a large laminated transverse spring, while at the rear the suspension is attended to by the conventional semi-elliptic springs. At both front and rear the springing is damped by Girling shock absorbers, of the pressure recuperation type.

When independent suspension is employed it is essential that the frame should be capable of resisting torsional stresses, and to this end the chassis is of box section, with a heavy cruciform bracing. Braking is by hydraulic Lockheeds on all four wheels, while the hand brake takes effect on the rear wheels only. The four brake drums are of 11 in. diameter, giving the good figure of 94.8 square ins. of brake area per ton. The ground clearance is 7½ ins., and as the car is not too low the transmission tunnel is of no great inconvenience to the rear passengers.

The engine is a straightforward six-cylinder with side-by-side valves, and develops 100 brake horse power at the relatively low engine speed of 3,400 r.p.m. If one accepts 2,500 ft./min. piston speed as a safe maximum for long periods, a cruising speed of 62 m.p.h. should be well within the car's ability. No separate choke or hand throttle is fitted, for the Stromberg carburettor includes an automatic thermostatically controlled mixture regulator. The battery is carried under the bonnet on the engine side of the dashboard and is conveniently placed. Such items as the radiator-cap, oil-filler cap and the dip-stick are also conveniently placed, though the dip-stick would benefit from slight lengthening. Brackets are fitted to both the front and rear of the chassis for fitting a portable jack.

The car has a dignified appearance, largely due to the lack of ornamentation. Internally the body is very roomy, while the finish is of a high order and the general impression is one of

restrained luxury. Owing to the well-proportioned windows, and the relative heights of the seats, there is a pleasing feeling of airiness. The distance from the front and rear seats to the roof is 39.5 and 38 ins. respectively, and the wheel arches at the rear seats is 53 ins. With the centre arm-rest in use, the rear-seat passengers can relax in great comfort. Both the front doors and the rear quarter lights are provided with extractor flaps that operate on a pivot and ventilate the car thoroughly without allowing any draughts. The lighting of the instrument panel is rheostatically controlled and so enables the driver to control the degree of light.

The luggage space is exceptional, the actual dimensions of the boot being 39 x 26 x 25 ins. The boot is illuminated when the lid is lifted. There is plenty of room for the usual incidentals of travel: a large shelf behind the rear-seat squab, large pockets in the front doors, and a locking cubby-hole on the instrument board. In my opinion the fitting of the dipping switch on the steering column, instead of the more usual foot-operated switch, has much to recommend it. The seats are not only comfortable, but are placed at such an angle as to give real support where it is most required on long runs. The hand-brake lever, although fitted on the driver's right, does not prove an obstruction when entering or leaving the car. It would pay, however, for the leverage of the ratchet to be altered slightly, since, when the brake is fully applied, some difficulty is experienced in freeing the catch.

While the panel gives an accurate indication of the car's performance, it is not possible to tabulate the manner in which that performance is achieved. The outstanding impression is that of the flexibility and smoothness with which the car does any task that may face it. Whether one drives hard, and uses the gear lever to the maximum, or drives gently, and uses top gear for everything, the car appears to be equally at home. This belief was confirmed when I found that the car would settle down nicely at about 65 m.p.h., and appeared to be willing to be cruised at that speed for as long as road conditions permitted. The gear lever is particularly well placed for easy and relaxed driving, and no matter how deliberately clumsy I was, the synchromesh took charge and every change was completely silent. With an engine delivering 100 b.h.p., for a total car weight of 31¼ cwt., it is to be expected that the top-gear capabilities would match those of the average car from the

U.S.A., and this supposition was borne out in practice. As an experiment, on the lower slopes of Fitzjohns Avenue, Hampstead, I started the car from rest on top gear. It accepted the load happily and accelerated so easily that I had to ease the throttle in order to avoid a breach of the ruling speed limit. During the test I used the car under varying conditions, for my journeys included visits to the office, family shopping and more than one long-distance run at high speed. At no time did the car fall short of my expectations. The equipment is on a reasonably lavish scale, and it is the more surprising that no de-froster or interior heater is provided. But these items of equipment will doubtless come before long.

For those to whom the gear-box is a tribulation, the ability of this car to accomplish speeds of 15.80 m.p.h. on one gear will be a great help. In common with the Humber models previously tested the roominess of the body and the useful luggage space appeal, with the added advantage on this model of a sparkling performance.

THE HUMBER SUPER SNIPE

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SPECIFICATION	
Price	£965 9s. 5d. (including P.T. £210 9s. 5d.)
Cable cap.	4,086 c.c.
B.S.	45 x 120 m.m.
Cylinders	Six
Valves	Side by side
B.H.P.	100 at 3,400 r.p.m.
Carb.	Stromberg
Ignition	12-volt coil
Oil filter	Security gauge
1st gear	16.07 to 1
2nd gear	10.14 to 1
3rd gear	7.10 to 1
4th gear	4.09 to 1
Reverse	16.07 to 1
Final drive	Spiral bevel
Brakes	Lockheed hydraulic
Suspension Independent (front)	
Wheelbase	9 ft. 6 ins.
Track (front)	4 ft. 7½ ins.
Track (rear)	4 ft. 8 ins.
Overall length	15 ft.
Overall width	5 ft. 9 ins.
Overall height	5 ft. 3 ins.
Turning clearance	7½ ins.
Ground clearance	7½ ins.
Weight	31¼ cwt.
Fuel cap.	16 gallons
Oil cap.	12 gallons
Water cap.	4 gallons
Tyre size	6.00 x 16

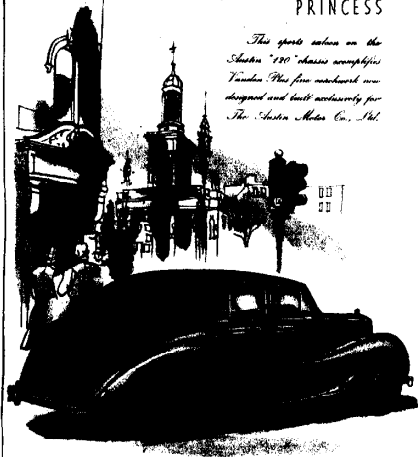
PERFORMANCE	
Acceleration	sec. sec.
10-30	Top 7.5 2nd 4.9
30-40	Top 8.3 3rd 5.1
40-60	All gears 23.2
Max. speed	79.8 m.p.h.
Petrol consumption	17 m.p.g. at average speed of 45 m.p.h.
BRAKES	
30-40	16 ft.
30-60	36 ft.
40-60	64 ft.
84 per cent. efficiency on dry concrete road.	

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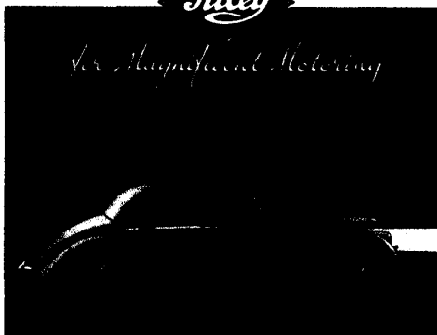
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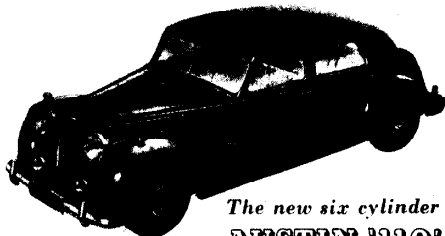
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NEW BOOKS

A COMMUNIST DISILLUSIONED

Review by HOWARD SPRING

IF Victor Kravchenko's book, *I Chose Freedom* (Robert Hale, 15s.), had been cast in the form of a novel, it might well have had the vogue of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Its theme is the same, and in each book the main characters are counterparts of characters in the other. Slaves and their oppressors: that is what the book is about, though in Mr. Kravchenko's pages the slaves are represented as suffering from daily oppression and occasional torture beside which the lot of the blacks in Southern America was idyllic. Just as in *Uncle Tom's Cabin* the highlight is escape across a frontier into a free land, so here the culmination is Mr. Kravchenko's escape into the freedom of the United States.

AN OLD MAN'S DOUBTS

The slaves of this book are the Russian people; the oppressors are the few men of the Russian inner circle who formulate policy and have it ratified and executed by the Party. Mr. Kravchenko himself was an important member of the Party. Once, when he discussed Soviet achievements with his father, the old man said: "But revolutions are not made for railroads and factories. They're made for people. The essence of the matter is in personal rights and liberties. Without these, without human dignity, men are slaves, no matter how industrialised their prison may be. When you Communists boast of new factories, the implication is that people live better lives. Well, now, do they in our country?" And Mr. Kravchenko's answer now is: No, a thousand times no.

SECURITY TO BLAME

Admittedly, what we have here is an *ex parte* statement of the Russian situation. The whole world is puzzled by the enigma of Russia sitting with an indecipherable smile at the crossroads of destiny; and Russia has only herself to blame if books such as this make a deeper impression than the facts warrant. Concerning the facts themselves, the Russian rulers maintain so insane a secrecy that with them rests the responsibility if writers like Kravchenko publish a distorted account of Russian affairs. I say if. Whether it is distorted or not I for one have no means of knowing. I can only say that it is a book to fill the reader with horror, and to fill him, too, with despair for the future. For, whether we like to face the fact or not, what happens for good or ill in Russia happens, in the long run, for good or ill to all of us. As this author says in his concluding pages: "The liberation of Russia from its totalitarian yoke, I believe, is a matter that concerns not only the Russians. Those who think so are profoundly wrong. In many ways the safety of all civilisation and the chance for enduring peace depend on that liberation."

Subconsciously, I think, most people recognise this. They welcome with disproportionate joy any symptom that Russia is relenting a little in ruthlessness. Recall, for example, how during the war a great surge of thankfulness was felt when it was reported that the State had drawn nearer to the Church. In a book which

I wrote at that time I counselled a little patience to see how the thing worked out, whether, once the emotional needs of people in war-time had been met, the coming together of these two would be continued in times of peace. Mr. Kravchenko, who was present when the need for a "retreat from Leninism" was discussed, says: "The compromise with religion was a humiliating but indispensable concession. Principally, however, the Party and régime, in this moment of travail, were forced to compromise, we were exhorted to fortify our devotion to Communism and our inner faith that these tactical retreats were moves in a strategy of Stalinist advance and ultimate victory. No properly indoctrinated Communist felt that the Party was 'lying' in professing one set of policies in public and its very opposite in private."

ESCAPE TO AMERICA

The book, which, however you look at it, I think, so important that I shall devote the whole of this article to it, is cast in autobiographical form. It is the story of a poor boy whose father was a rebel against the Tsarist régime, and a sufferer for his rebellion, and whose mother was a deeply religious woman. Young Victor was "going on nine" when the first world war began. He grew up in an atmosphere of war-time violence and post-war disorder; and drifted into the ranks of the Communists rising out of the chaos. He received training as an engineer, worked as a professional, and in importance as a Party man, was given charge of large engineering projects in various parts of the country, and was able thus, avoiding a mere bureaucrat's life, to see the people themselves as their destinies were shaped by their fate from on high. Gradually, especially through reflecting upon his own lot as a "boss" in contrast with that of the people, his early faith in the Party was undermined. He came to see Russia as a land of slaves kept in order by the most formidable police and espionage system in the world, and he made up his mind to escape when he could, and to tell the world the truth about Russia as he saw it. The chance came when, during the war, he was sent to work in Washington. After a time, he lived, with some American friends under many assumed names, and wrote this book. That is the story as Kravchenko presents it.

PRECARIOUS SUCCESS

When he speaks of the people as slaves and contrasts his lot with theirs, he makes it clear that the freedom he postulated was no more than the freedom to enjoy, so long as he behaved himself, certain material benefits. The workers in the steel plant might be housed in bug-infested shacks while he had a comfortable apartment, a private bath, a motor car, horses to ride, a secretary and a housekeeper; he might be well fed and well clothed while they were near starvation and in rags; but any "slip-up" on his part, any "deviation" from Party rectitude, was likely to be punished on, or, if it suited his

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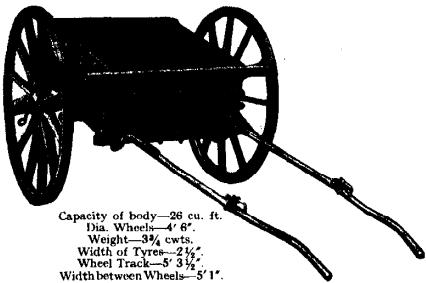
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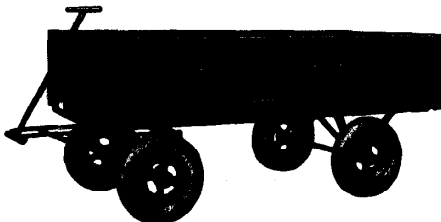
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FARMING NOTES

ROYAL SHOW IN RETROSPECT

FROM the money-making standpoint the Royal Agricultural Society should, when the final accounts are balanced, be well pleased with the results of the Royal Show at Lincoln. The attendance was a record, emphasising once again the country's condition of "too much money chasing too few goods." Thousands of people made their way to the showground just because the show offered a day out and a spectacle. They had the money and the time to spend. The farmer or agricultural student who went to this year's Royal Show had to battle his way through crowds on the road, and the city of Lincoln is one of the least well suited places in this country to carry a heavy flow of motor traffic. Then once he penetrated to the ground he found such a mass of humanity that it was almost impossible to get near particular exhibits. The showground was, of course, too small for the occasion, and Lincoln was a bad choice for the first post-war Royal Show. Mr. Cecil of the R.A.S.E. will now have to review the show arrangements for York next year and for Shrewsbury in 1948. It is worth considering whether entrance on the first day of the Show should not be limited to members of the Society, possibly each member being allowed one voucher ticket for his wife or a friend. After all, the members of the Society are entitled to visit the annual show in reasonable comfort and be able to see what they want to see. Putting up the entrance price to £1 instead of 10s. would not, I think, at Lincoln have kept away the crowds.

Praise for Stock Men

I THOUGHT that the herdsmen and shepherds brought out their animals in excellent condition at the Royal Show. How some of the breeders like the Aberdeen Angus, the Hereford and the Devon managed over the years when no official ratings were allowed for beef cattle we must leave to the imagination, but the stock exhibited was all in good fettle. Indeed, as usual, some of the heifers in the beef classes were too fat, judged by breeding standards. On the whole I think that the beef cattle were better than the dairy cattle, especially if the Red Polls, which serve or the interests of milk as well as beef, are included. The Lincoln Red Shorthorns were a good deal better in uniformity of excellence than the Dairy Shorthorns. I do not know what is happening to the Dairy Shorthorn breed, but I hope that all its best representatives were not shown at Lincoln. It is true, of course, that every dairy herd to-day tries to get a full number of heifers and cows calving in the autumn, so as to earn the higher winter prices for milk. This puts the highly productive herd at a disadvantage for summer shows because few of the cows are freshly calved in June and July. At Lincoln the British Friesians showed all the qualities of high milk producers and there were some strong classes in this breed, but the Jersey were to me disappointing. There were some good pigs in the Show, and here again the herdsmen have been clever in spinning out the small ratings allowed to pedigree pigs. The Wessex Saddleback breed seems to have made further progress. It was good also to see that some of the old-established Rocks of pedigree Southdowns, Hampshire and Suffolks are being kept well up to the usual mark.

On the Stands

MAKERS of agricultural machinery had many interesting things to show us at Lincoln, and there were

several labour-saving machines to tempt the farmer in these days of higher wages. I noted particularly the potato harvesting machines, and I want to see them in action on stony ground such as mine would be for our potatoes. These are necessarily expensive machines and would be economical only for the big grower who can also do some work for his neighbours. Indeed, potato harvesting, like combining in the grain field, is becoming a contractor's job. Many people wanted to see the one-man baler of which such good reports have been heard from America. A few hundred of these are now being imported, and no doubt in time we shall make them in this country. But all of us who went round the showyard looking for new machines must have felt frustrated when we asked about delivery dates. The prices are still enough, but the prospects of having to wait eighteen months or longer is a still greater deterrent. The manufacturers of agricultural machines are being kept very short of steel. Most of them are not able to produce more than two-thirds of their factory capacity and part of the output must be earmarked for export.

Black Winter

WITH the title *Black Winter*, the *Farmers Weekly* has published a well-told story of the storms and floods of 1947-7. For 2s. 6d. this little book is being sold in aid of the Agricultural Disaster Fund. It is well illustrated and the writing is lively and accurate. Indeed, I can thoroughly commend this presentation of fact as well as for the fund which it will aid. Every agricultural college, farm institute and school should have a copy; this story will become part of history.

Baling Wire

BALING wire is still a precious commodity, the allocation being made through the county agricultural executive committees. This quarter's allocation is only 2,091 tons compared with 2,470 tons a year ago. The Minister of Agriculture cannot say how far the quantity for the year will fall short of requirements. I have heard people ask why there should be so much fuss about baling wire. It is needed for handling hay and also straw on every farm that is mechanised in the modern way, and even for the smaller farms there is much to be said for having the hay baled out of the newly-made ricks at this time of the year in order to save the laborious and wasteful business of cutting out hay by hand during the winter.

For the Novice

THREE useful little books, *Good Grassland*, *Good Pig-Keeping* and *Good Poultry-Keeping*, have come from the English Universities Press for the reasonable price of 4s. 6d. each. They will be particularly useful to schoolboys and university students anxious to get a sound technical background in their agricultural studies. Dr. H. F. Robinson's book on grass land has much to commend it to the practising farmer also because few of us are really adept at distinguishing the different types of grasses that grow in our fields. There are some excellent line drawings in this book. Pigs and poultry are tantalising subjects to discuss now when feeding stuffs are so short that none of us can develop these lines of production as we are anxious to do. But for the future the information and advice that Mr. Norman Tidy of Wye College gives about pigs, and Mr. C. E. Fernor, also of Wye College, gives about poultry-keeping will all be useful one day. CINCINNATUS.

ESTATE MARKET

NOTABLE ESTATES
IN THE MARKET

THE MARCHIONESS OF MILFORD HAVEN has instructed Mr. Fred D. James (Harrods Estate Offices) to prepare particulars of her property at Holyport, Berkshire, for auction in September. The freshet is Lyndell Manor, Holyport, three miles from Maidenhead on the Windsor side, and about a mile from the Maidenhead-Windsor road. Part of the house dates from the 13th century, and it contains a lot of fine old oak panelling and some old open fireplaces. The house, modernised in perfect manner for residential use, has plenty of bathrooms. Although only of 7 or 8 acres, the grounds give the impression of a much more extensive place. There are fine trees and shrubberies and lawns that seem to have been cared for throughout centuries.

AN ELIZABETHAN HOUSE BESIDES a very large number of sales, Harrods Estate Offices announce auctions for the next few weeks. Quay House, of Elizabethan origin, in 3 acres at Sidlesham, five miles from Chichester, and Harlow House, Itchenor, six miles from the Sussex cathedral city, also of 3 acres, are for sale on July 29 at the Brighton Road auction hall.

Sales effected include those of Searods, Wincgrave, near Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, 45 acres; Little Court, Kingston Hill, a Surrey residence designed by Sir Edwin Lutyens, in gardens extending to a couple of acres; and Vewtye, on the southern slopes of Colley Hill, Royston, Surrey; as well as Hatterworth Lodge, Romsey, the residence of Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Archdale, Bt., a house in nearly acres, between the Romsey and Winchester roads and that to Southampton; also Hatch Hill House, Hindhead, Surrey, built in 1910, in grounds overlooking Whitmore Vale; and a large, many out-cuburbans, built in 1910, from an acre to 8 or 10 acres, at prices well over £10,000.

The late Mr. J. L. Garvin's house at Beaconsfield, Buckinghamshire, has been sold by Messrs. Hampton and Sons, and is to be maintained as a memorial to him and, of course, to Edmund Burke, whose farm-house, Grovetree, as it is now called, originally was. The buyer is Mr. Walter Hutchinson, who has acquired the library in addition.

BERKSHIRE FARMS FETCH
£110,000

TENANTS tumbled over one another in their eagerness to acquire farms on the outlying parts of the Lockinge estate a few miles from Wantage, Berkshire. Messrs. Curtis and Henson, acting on behalf of Mr. C. L. Loyd, dealt with 8,813 acres in 60 lots, of which 42 lots changed hands under the hammer. The realisations thus effected exceeded £110,000. Among the lots were Ashridge Farm, 254 acres, with about another 100 acres of woodland, the price paid for possession being £19,000; Langley Park, 610 acres and again another 254 acres of woods, and with vacant possession, £22,000; and World's End, which fell to a bid by a representative of St. Dunstan's. The land was put up on the Berkshire Downs. A great many cottages formed separate lots, and the occupiers showed themselves keen to become owners.

AUCTIONS FORESTALLED

NOT much seems likely to be left for August auctions if the present scarcity of prospective purchasers to buy privately continues. Buyers know what a property may be worth to them, and rather than haggle in private negotiation or risk losing a

bargain at an auction they secure what they want at the earliest possible moment. A remarkable list of such transactions has just been issued by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley. The items include: Sutton Courtenay House, Berkshire, on behalf of Sir George Warner, the joint agents being Messrs. James Styles and Whitlock; Colehill House estate, 97 acres, near Amersham, Buckinghamshire, with Messrs. Bulch and Baulch; The Manor House, Stratton Audley, Oxfordshire, and licensed and other village properties, with Messrs. E. P. Messinger and Son; Grovehurst, Farnborough, two or three miles from Tunbridge Wells, Kent, with Messrs. Ibbett, Mosely, Card and Co., to a client of Messrs. Powell and Tharner; and Tregenna, Gerrard's Cross, Buckinghamshire, with Messrs. A. C. Frost and Co.; and Farlingaye Hall, Woodbridge, Suffolk, with Messrs. G. C. Wincor and Messrs. W. C. Mitchell and Son.

THE GREY PRIARS AT
WINCHELSEA

LORD BLANCKFORD'S executors have sold The Grey Friars at Winchelsea, Sussex, a modernised early 19th-century house in 24 acres, for £16,500, through Messrs. Daniel Smith, Oakley and Garrard. The freehold formerly belonged for some years to the late Mr. G. M. Freeman, K.C., one of the leaders of the Parliamentary Bar, like many another house, the Grey Friars was largely built of materials obtained from the decay and demolition of a very ancient structure. In 1819 the establishment of the Order of Friars Minors, which had been transferred during the reign of Edward I from the old port of Winchelsea to the new one, called the New Winchelsea, became a virtual ruin, but happily it was found possible to leave the remains of the choir of the Chapel of the Virgin Mary, and it is still standing to-day, a few yards from the shore. No traces are left of the old Port, although the sea does not penetrate nearly as far as it once did. The New Winchelsea curiously attracted many interesting ideas, especially American principles, for it had 39 squares all intersected by wide thoroughfares. The rateable value of The Grey Friars is £355 a year, and there are "King's and Town Dues" of just over £4 a year payable to the local authority.

COLD ASHTON MANOR SOLD MRS. MEAD'S Elizabethan house No. 81 and 91 acres in Gloucestershire, near Bath, known as Cold Ashton Manor, has been bought by the Hon. William Ralph Seymour Bathurst through Messrs. Hughes and Son. The vendor's agents were Messrs. James Styles and Whitlock. The Renaissance screens in the hall, the panelling and the ornamental plasterwork are very notable, one ceiling, dating from about 1580, showing the original decorations of strap-work, angels, lions and roses. Articles on Cold Ashton appeared in COUNTRY LIFE on November 28, 1905, and February 14 and 21, 1925. The erection of the house was probably begun about the year 1570 by William Popple, a merchant and sometime Mayor of Bristol. His grandson sold the property to John Guinn in 1629. Later owners included John Osborne, who tried to "corner" the national supply of cereals during the Napoleonic wars. Cold Ashton stands some 700 feet above sea level, but, as neighbouring heights rise to over 1,000 feet, it is comfortably sheltered. The Cherhill White Horse and the Lansdowne Column, 20 miles away on the Marlborough Downs, are visible from the estate. **AMSTER.**

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FINISHING TOUCHES



(Left) Nut brown lizard, a hand-made shoe, laces with a kid rosette. Lotus



(Right) A hand-made court with a leather heel, and a lizard skin shoe, with a lizard heel and buckle. Lotus



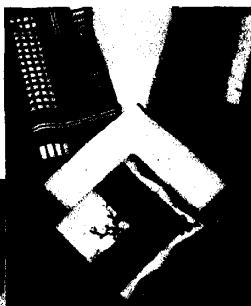
(Below) Russett reversed calf walking shoe, welled and saddle-stitched in white



(Right) Crocodile handbag with a strap and two compartments. Bagcraft



Fine linen handkerchiefs, the rolled edges done by hand, printed checks and plain. From the collection at the White House



THE exclusive shops where they sell leather luggage, handbags, wallets and gloves are full of quality merchandise, and their windows present an alluring prospect. We have always been famous for this kind of merchandise, and that our work-people still have the skill and patience to produce such goods was demonstrated at the recent British Industries Fair, where the leather section was altogether admirable and export orders were heavy.

Handbags are simple and elegant in line, either flat, made on frames to open out, or shaped like portmanteaux or cartridge cases. Many are in pigskin, a few, fabulously expensive, in crocodile, and Swaine and Adeney are making their famous racing bags again in pigskin and in calf, flat on a solid frame, with a compartment for the race card which can be opened out flat to mark up easily. At Ascot the smartest handbags were large and flat with stiffened sides, all with broad handles. Afternoon bags in antelope and suede, black or nigger brown, slim and fitted with compacts, cigarette lighters, lipsticks, etc., in gold enamel look extremely elegant. Immense pouch-shaped ones have a cameo for a clasp with another cameo catching the drapery of



Fashion Parade Square designed by Trier for Ascher: a tobacco brown border and a grey blue centre
Photographs by COUNTRY LIFE Studio

a blouse [in black matt silk jersey that goes with it.

The best gloves are the plain hogskin and chamois ones, hand-stitched and with short gauntlets for sports, and the suédés with a single arrow of stitching for suits when they are wrist length, or with three neat tucks in the centre back for a glove with a longer gauntlet for wearing with afternoon frocks. Print and fresh striped cotton gloves are being shown for the summer, and hats to match are being made by Maud et Nana from the dazzling striped cotton scarves of Ascher. The purple mauve, the colour of violas, is one of the shades which Mr. Ascher has been using this summer, a lime yellow and a candy pink. The squares are enchantingly fresh in bold lines and loops, and large designs; one has wavy lines running diagonally across the centre of a white square made of fine cotton with a deep white border. These hats and squares look very chic with dead plain black or navy frocks.

Silk and wool squares for suits come in the traditional tie silk and Paisley patterns or as lively sketches by a modern artist, following the technique of book illustrations, for the sketches look etched on to the silk. Trier has

(Continued on page 150)



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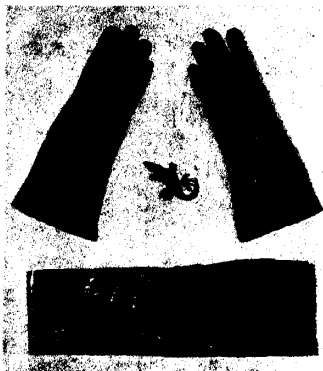


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designed one for Ascher using fashion drawings of the Oscar Wilde and Victorian era. Another chic Ascher square is tobacco brown twill silk with a Berrard drawing etched in black in one corner. Jacquar have a square for travellers: the whole aeroplane to destination, carried out as a brilliant splash of colour.

SHOES seem more plentiful and certainly the autumn models maintain the traditional excellence of make and elegance of design. The

sports shoe remains faithful to the long, low cut or the gillie lacing done in many variations.

Attractive Joyce shoes of the casual type are shown for this autumn in a new colour range. A particularly good colour is "wild rice"—a dull pearly grey shade which is used to make low wedge-heeled suede shoes. "Tiger bright," the colour of marigolds, is used for slip-on shoes in black with leather cuffs high up on the instep. "Winter green," the colour of ivy leaves, is used to make open sandals which can also be worn for dancing. Also coming for the autumn is a suede wedge-heeled bootie, very simple, unlined and tying at the instep.

For afternoon, Lotus have designed lizard skin and suede calf court shoes in nut brown, black and navy. All have a highish heel, many with a sling back, with a neat decoration of some kind on the toe. They have exactly the right proportions for the mid-calf skirts that are being shown for the autumn. An exceptionally good high-heeled sandal has a serpentine band round the ankle. Soles are mostly wafer thin, but a narrow, studded platform sole, is also shown—very smart in black suede with gold studs. The cerise lizard sandal of Leathercraft with criss-cross strapping is charming for summer frocks. For suits, Brevitt are making low heeled reversed calf shoes of the monk-type, some stitched and welted, others with a neat saw edge on the tongue.

If you are contemplating a new suit or coat, it is as well to remember that the tailors take at least four months to make to measure. Aquascutum are now showing their autumn range so that people who order now can get their clothes in time for the season for which they are

intended, thus avoiding the disappointment that so many women have lately suffered.

Suit jackets in their collection are long long and waisted, with neat tailored details on the revers and turn-down collars. The suits often fasten with two rows of small buttons set closely together down the front to the waist. Pockets are patch or set in on a slanting line, and the backs of the jackets are cleverly worked with a panel of double seaming—a very easy line to wear. A copper-coloured tweed suit with a double-breasted fastening is trim and workmanlike. The jacket contrives to look easy yet has the waist clearly defined at the same time. A young girl's suit, in red cloth with a box-pleated skirt, has a long waisted jacket.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

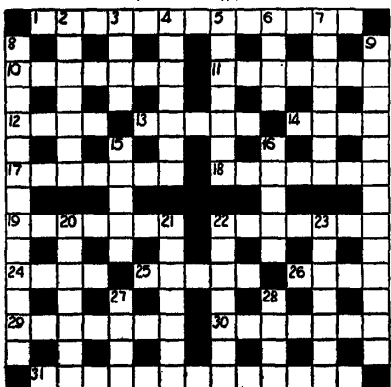


A sandal, curved to align the ankle, on a platform sole by Pinet

CROSSWORD No. 910

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 910, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, July 24, 1947.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name (Mr., Mrs., etc.) _____

Address _____

SOLUTION TO No. 908. The winner of this Crossword, the clue of which appeared in the issue of July 17, will be announced next week.

ACROSS—1, Cab-drivers; 6 and 10, Pinewood; 9, Malcontent; 12, Stucco; 13, Order; 16, Elusion; 18, Revenge; 19, Rebuffs; 21, Day-lark; 22, Sins; 23, Revels; 27, Adam; 28, Tailor-made; 29, Ends; 30, Stretchers. **DOWN**—1 and 2, Campbell; 3, Root; 4, Vatican; 5, Rancour; 7, Inordinate; 8, Elderberry; 11, Convoy; 14, Heartsease; 15, Cumberland; 17, Intense; 20, Servant; 21, Divulge; 24, Lyrics; 25, Wads; 26, Dams.

ACROSS

1. A snug spot in pre-Shinwellian days (7, 6)
10. Poor cut (anagr.) (7)
11. Of unmet composition, far from spiritual (7)
12. Did it produce a ripple in Appleby? (4)
- 13 and 25. Even little men may be seen in them in winter (10)
14. Carthaginian queen (4)
17. Much to drink (7)
18. Hog-ruts, so to speak, but in another form (7)
19. The climber's goal (3, 4)
22. The ghost (7)
24. Affection in the wind? (4)
26. See 13.
28. Acid (4)
29. Pine-log (anagr.) (7)
30. A vice and more than a vice (7)
31. Eaten by the queen in the 20 down (5, 3, 5)

DOWN

2. At the Spa (3, 4)
3. Money for a saint (4)
4. Disused harbours? (7)
5. This looks a neat agreement (7)
6. "Around the ancient track marched, — on —
"The army of unalterable law." — Meredith (4)
7. Take and give for change (7)
8. Prescription for the narrow-minded (7, 8)
9. Governments, unlike Humpty Dumpty, can be sometimes (13)
- 15 and 16. Rhyming humbug (10)
20. Confused uproar involving 50 (7)
21. A thoroughfare of marching men (7)
22. Surely not musicians expecting to be tipped? (7)
23. An insect but call it by the end of its name? (7)
27. As she turns up is it applause she is so eager for? (4)
28. Sounds an Egyptian game (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 908 is

Miss M. G. Crosse,

158, Castle Hill,

Reading,

Berkshire.

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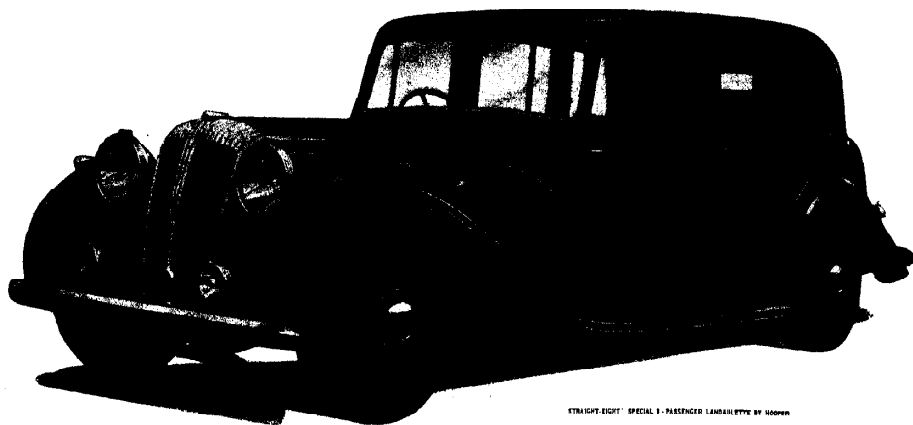


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For the Month of July 25, 1947. (Continued on Page 155)

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DIVANS, 3 ft. and 2 ft. 6 in., with mattress, a real bargain. Paid £10. —Write: **W. & C. BENTHAM & SONS, LTD.**, 11, St. James Street, London, W.C.2.

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COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2636

JULY 25, 1947

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

WEST SUSSEX COAST

Near Angmering-on-Sea with direct access to private bathing beach
ROTHBURY LODGE, KINGSTON GORSE



NORTH FRONT

A luxury house by the sea, built and equipped in every detail with the finest material and craftsmanship.

Reception hall, 40 x 20 ft., with gallery landing, the Venetian room, oak-beamed dining room, cocktail lounge with bar, morning room, study.

The bedrooms include two principal suites each with luxury bathroom and dressing room, 2 other best bedrooms and bathroom.

The domestic offices and servants' quarters include every device for labour-saving and comfort of staff. Complete services of electricity, gas, water, drainage, and central heating.

Garage for 4 cars, Chauffeur's and gardener's flats.

Rock and water gardens, terraced lawns and bowling green, stone-built garden room and summer house, kitchen garden with range of glass.



SOUTH FRONT



STUDY



PRINCIPAL BEDROOM

For Sale by Auction with or without the English and Continental period furnishings, at the Hanover Square Estate Room on Thursday, July 31, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. STOKES & METCALFE, Portsmouth. Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (Particulars 2/6).

By direction of H. J. Brunton, Esq.

HAMPSHIRE

4 miles from Winchester and 14 miles from Basingstoke. London 58 miles

The well-known Bloodstock Breeding Establishment

BURNTWOOD STUD, MARTYR WORTHY

Exceptionally well situated and extending to an area of ABOUT 372 ACRES comprising

A GEORGIAN STYLE RESIDENCE

Four reception rooms, 18 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, good domestic offices. Garages.

79 Loose Boxes

together with ample farm buildings. Excellent water supply. Electric light.



Exceptionally well-fenced Paddock all with water laid on.

Six cottages. Four hangarous.

VACANT POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction in the Hanover Square Estate Room on Wednesday, September 17, at 2.30 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. R. A. Rotherham & Co., 8, The Quadrant, Coventry.

Auctioneers: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, and Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Winchester. (Particulars 2/-).

SOMERSET. TAUNTON 10 MILES

See 14 miles. AN HISTORIC MANOR HOUSE

erected of stone, completely modernised and standing about 570 feet up on gravel soil facing south.

Approached by drive of 100 yards with lodge (5 rooms and bathroom) at entrance.

Hall, 4 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 6 bathrooms, dance or playroom, kitchen with Aga. Central heating. Electric light. Telephone. Spring water supply. Septic tank drainage.



Sole London Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (12,883)

Stabling. Garages. Horse Farm with Farmhouse of 8 bedrooms and bathroom. Model farm buildings.

Four cottages.

Well-timbered grounds. Lawns, kitchen garden, Ponds. The land carries an Attested Herd of Dairy Shorthorns.

About 400 ACRES IN HAND.

Possession Michaelmas, 1947. The Estate would be sold as a going concern.

Fishing. Shooting. Hunting.

Reprints 87/1 (2s. 6d.)

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8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR SW16/7
CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

THE WEST HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND

By direction of the Normandy Estates Co., Ltd.

THE MAGNIFICENT AND EXCEPTIONAL SPORTING ESTATE OF

MOOBLE AND LETTER MORAR
extending to approximately 30,000 ACRES

ONE OF THE LOVELIEST OF THE SCOTTISH GLENS AND ONE OF THE FEW PRESERVED DEER FORESTS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.
Also salmon and trout fishing in Loch Morar, Mooble River and Loch Beoraid.

Mallis 6 miles, Fort William 40 miles, Inverness 60 miles, Oban 42 miles.



Solicitors: LAWRENCE GRAHAM & CO., 8, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.2. and MACKENZIE, ROBERTSON & CO., 176, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow, G.2.
Land Agent: G. F. BAIRD, Esq. F.L.S., F.R.I., 111a, Sinclair Street, Melnessburgh, Dumfriesshire.
Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 15, Bond Street, London, W.1. (Tel. 2185/2,3).

BETWEEN NEWBURY AND BASINGSTOKE

"THE OLD HOUSE" KINGSGLE PICTURESQUE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE



Containing 3-4 reception rooms, 6 principal and 4 attic bedrooms, bathroom. Lovely gardens. Outbuildings. Cottage. Pasture land.

In all about 7 ACRES
To be sold by Auction in Lots (unless previously sold privately).

Joint Auctioneers: DREWETT, WATSON & BARTON, Market Place, Newbury (Tel. 1), and JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1.

NEWCASTLE COURT,

PRESTIGE, RADNORSHIRE

On the Herefordshire borders.

SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED AND MODERNISED GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

with lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms (7 fitted with en-suite), 4 bathrooms, 2 dressing rooms. Complete offices with Aga cooker. Cottage and lodge.

Central heating. Own water supply and electric light. Delightful grounds including 10½ acres of matured beech.

In all about 16 ACRES. (The Horns Farm of about 40 acres would also be sold.)

For Sale by Private Treaty or by Auction at a later date.

Full particulars from the Sole Agents: JACKSON-STOPS, Cirencester, Glos. Tel. 254/2.

WITH POSSESSION OF THE LARGER PORTION. IN THE HEART OF REALLY BEAUTIFUL SCENERY IN THE FAVOURITE SOUTH-WESTERN COTSWOLDS

2½ miles, 8 miles, Watton-under-Edge 3 miles, Chalford L.M.S. 5 miles.



THE WIDELY KNOWN RESIDENTIAL SPORTING AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

THE OZLEWORTH PARK ESTATE Gloucestershire

comprising A GEORGIAN RESIDENCE, all on two floors, modernised and in good order, and well maintained. SCOURBERRY FARM (20 ACRES); HOLWELL FARM (22 ACRES); BULK FARM (11 ACRES); BUCK OF accommodation land (116 ACRES), three Lodges and thirteen Cottages. First-rate electricity supply to principal residences, buildings and various cottages, etc. Excellent water supply.

Extending in all about 715½ ACRES.

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Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 254/2).

Greenover ST11
(3 lines)

WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

By direction of Sir P. Victor Schuster, Bart.

SUSSEX

A few minutes' walk from Walsgrave Station 7½ miles, London about 40 miles. On high ground with pleasant views.



FAIR CROUCH, WADHURST GEORGIAN COUNTRY HOUSE

Seven best bedrooms, a secondary and staff bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, hall and 4 reception rooms. Main water and electricity. Central heating. Stabling, garage and cottages.

Well timbered grounds with kitchen garden, park and woodlands.

FOR SALE WITH 40 ACRES

by private treaty now or by Auction in September next.

Surveyors: Messrs. ARLER, COOK & FISHER, 1, Old Burlington Street, W.1.
Auctioneers: WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. G.R.O. 2121.

BERKS

400 ft. above sea level with delightful views to the north. Under 2 miles from excellent market town.



A VERY ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE

reached by a drive with gates, and containing Seven best bedrooms, 3 staff, 2 bathrooms, hall and 3 reception rooms. Main water. Central heating.

Stabling. Garage. Cottages. Farmery.

FOR SALE WITH OVER 15 ACRES

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KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Delightful situation, 7½ miles from Gloucester.



Small Residential Estate and Model Dairy Farm of 44 acres (including 12 acres of prolific orchard) with another 20 acres rented and a further 40 acres with modernised farmhouse available for Sale.

The Farm is Allocated and Housed T.T.

Beautifully fitted Compact Residence of brick and tile. Labour-

saving throughout. Three reception, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maid's sitting room and model offices. Electric light. Central heating. Garage for 2. First-class buildings including modern cowsheds with tubular fittings, model dairy, range of luster boxes, large barns, etc.

Cottage and pedigree herd and equipment available if required.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (46477)

BASINGSTOKE 5 MILES

On the outskirts of the village.



QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE

of red brick standing 375 ft. up facing south.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 10-12 bedrooms, 6 bathrooms. Main electric light and water. Central heating. Stabling. Garage. Two cottages (in hand). Well-wooded grounds. Kitchen garden, paddock, and woodland.

ABOUT 92 ACRES (90 ACRES LET)

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (32,147)

SOMERSET

Near Crewkerne. Rent £250 p.a. To be Let Unfurnished on Lease.



Charming old Stone-built House with lovely views. Three reception rooms, 7-8 bedrooms, bathroom. Main electric light and power. Garage for 2. Stabling and gardener's cottage. Beautiful old-world garden. Kitchen and fruit garden and orchard, etc.

Four fields and another cottage by arrangement.

POSSESSION OCTOBER

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

Fitzwilliam and Woodland Pynchley Country Six miles from Thrapston, 7 miles Oundle.



An Attractive Queen Anne Residence. Four reception, 9 principal bedrooms, 2 maid's bedrooms, 2 store rooms, 4 bathrooms. Main water and electricity. Electric central heating. Garage, 3 horse boxes, groom's room. Unimproved grounds. Swimming pool, tennis court. Modern cottage.

About 6½ ACRES. Vacant Possession FOR SALE FREEHOLD. Sole Agents: KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (48,143)

NORTH CORNWALL

Overlooking golf course, ¼ mile from sea.



Modern Red Brick and Tiled Residence facing South. Hall, 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. All main services. Central heating. Garage. Garden of about ½ ACRE. Kitchen garden.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (42,980)

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NICHOLAS

(Established 1833)

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IN THE HEART OF GLORIOUS DEVON

Just placed in the Market.



"THE GRANGE" LAPPFORD

A SMALL BUT DIGNIFIED RESIDENCE PRINCIPALLY GEORGIAN IN CHARACTER. Delightfully placed within a mile of main line station, 17 of Exeter.

Six-seven bedrooms, 3 baths, 3 reception rooms, square hall, capital domestic offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. CENTRAL HEATING. COMPANY'S WATER.

Two cottages. Garage and stabling. Charming gardens, orchard and paddock. A bright and cheerful home ready to step into.

3½ ACRES IN ALL which will be Sold by Auction at an early date, unless sold privately meanwhile.

Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

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PICTURESQUE OLD-WORLD FREEHOLD RESIDENCE KNOWN AS "FAIR MILE END"

HENLEY-ON-THAMES

Conveniently placed on the outskirts of the town.

Comprising: Four bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, 2 bathrooms, domestic office, ample cupboard accommodation. Central heating. Main electricity and power. Main water, gas and telephone.

Attractively laid out garden with lawns, many fruit trees, etc., in all about

¼ ACRE

VACANT POSSESSION WILL BE GIVEN ON COMPLETION

which Messrs. NICHOLAS will offer for Sale by Public Auction (unless previously disposed of) at the Mosaic Hall, Reading, on Monday, July 28, 1947, at 3 p.m.

Particulars and conditions of sale may be obtained from the Auctioneers: Messrs. 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1, and 1, Station Road, Reading.

F. L. MERCER & CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1

Regent 2481

SUSSEX, EAST GRINSTEAD

On high ground in a rural and secluded setting, yet on the outskirts of the town, protected by well-wooded parklands of an adjoining estate. Facing south with views to Ashdown Forest and South Downs.



Exceptionally choice and attractively fitted Residence after the style of Tudor Manor House.

Designed in 1902 by well-known architect. Four reception, 7 bedrooms, 3 drawing rooms, 3 bath-

rooms. Oak parquet floors and paneling. Unique system of concealed central heating. Main service.

Superior cottage (4 rooms). Garage for 5 cars with chauffeur's flat over.

Skilfully planned gardens by well-known firm of landscape gardeners. Hard tennis court, water garden with stream. Dutch garden, orchard, and two enclosures of meadowland.

PRICE: FREEHOLD ONLY 51,000 WITH 70 ACRES

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"LINDEN HOUSE," COUSLEY WOOD, WADHURST, SUSSEX

In a superb situation on the Sussex highlands.



Architect designed and built in 1898. Skilfully planned and fitted regardless of expense. Four reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services.

Central heating. Garage for 2. Delightful but inexpensive gardens. Orchard.

3 ACRES

FOR SALE PRIVATELY OR BY AUCTION IN SEPTEMBER

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HAMPTON & SONS

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EAST GRINSTEAD, SUSSEX

A BEAUTIFULLY FITTED RESIDENCE

with superb views.



Five principal and 2 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 3 reception rooms and study, offices.

Central heating and main services.

Garage with flat. Cottage.

Pleasure gardens on a southern slope, orchards, meadow, woodland, in all about 9½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (C.12.083)

SURREY, NEAR GUILDFORD

Adjoining picturesque village and in delightful undulating country.

MOST ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY RESIDENCE WITH HOME FARM



Three reception and billiards rooms, with oak floors and panelling, 11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, usual offices.

Own electric light, Company's water. Modern drainage.

Garages. Stabling. Lodge.

Home Farm House and Buildings (let).

Matured gardens and grounds, pasture and woodlands, extending in all to

ABOUT 56 ACRES

£14,000 FREEHOLD

Additional Land available if required.

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By order of the Administrators of the late A. H. St. J. Hurry's Estate.

HANTS AND SUSSEX BORDERS

Delightful view to the South Downs. Occupying splendid position in this most favoured locality between London and the Coast. Convenient for trains, buses and coaches. Nearly 500 feet up. Spacious surroundings.

"PULWOOD HOUSE," DUNFORD WOOD, PETERSFIELD

Architect designed modern residence of style, containing fully 3 southern reception rooms and a garden room, en suite, 5 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, compact offices.

Part central heating. Co's electric light and water.

Garage, chauffeur's quarters, heated greenhouse, charming gardens and grounds, woodlands and kitchen garden, in all about

16 ACRES

WITH VACANT POSSESSION



For Sale by Auction as a whole or in 2 Lots at the St. James's Estate Rooms, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1, on Wednesday, September 24, 1947, unless sold privately.

Solicitors: Messrs FLADGATE & CO., 70, Pall Mall, S.W.1. Joint Sole Agents and Auctioneers: JOHN DOWLER & CO., 2, High Street, Petersfield, Hants, and HAMPTON & SONS, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM. 0081) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel. 243)

184, BROMPTON ROAD
LONDON, S.W.2

BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY

Kensington
1182-3

13 MILES EXETER & 6 MILES EDGE OF DARTMOOR



400 ft. to Jacoby Brook.

THIS CHARMING OLD

WORLD COTTAGE

Oak panelling, oak beams,

open fireplace. Electric

light and modern conven-

iences. Lounge 21 ft. x 13 ft.,

dining room, 8 bed, bath,

garage, stabling. Pretty

gardens with pretty stream.

A STREAM RUNS AT

THE BOTTOM.

10 ACRES

Pasture, rough grazing and

woods.

Freehold with Possession, only £2,750

NORTH WILTS

VACANT POSSESSION of major portion, BLUNSDON ABBEY ESTATE CAPITAL FARM with RESIDENCE, good buildings, 3 cottages and 387 ACRES. Smaller Residence and 2 acres; small Dwelling House with 11 acres; 140 acres Agricultural and Building Land; Cottage with 2 beds; Market Garden with Cottage. To be Offered For Sale by Auction at the Goddard Arms Hotel, Swindon, on July 28, 1947, at 3 p.m.

Particulars (price 1/-) from R. J. TUCKETT & SON, 11, Wood Street, Swindon, and Tetbury, Glos.

By direction of the Trustees For Sale Freehold with Vacant Possession The well-known residential property WHITE HILL, BISHAMSTED, HERTS. Close to Station, Town, Common and Golf Course. CHARMING OLD ENGLISH RESIDENCE 400 ft. up, enjoying views to the South, Hall, 4/5 reception, 8 bed and 6 secondary bedrooms, 2 bath, central heating, Co's water, gas and electricity. Lodge at entrance to the carriage drive. Well-timbered old-world gardens. Tennis lawn, kitchen and rose garden, orchard, stabling, garage, extra cottage available. In all about 4 ACRES. For Sale by Auction at an early date (unless sold privately) by COLLINS & COLLIER, Auctioneers, 51, Brook Street, Mayfair, London, W.1. Mayfair 6248. Solicitors: G. J. BOWEN & CO., 1, Bedford Lane, W.C.1.

SURREY

Daily for London. Wonderful position.

BEAUTIFUL GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Modernized and in perfect order.

Main electricity. Co's water. Central heating.

Three very fine reception rooms; excellent offices; fine cooker, etc.; 7 bedrooms

(fitted basins h. and c.); 2 maid's rooms; 3 bathrooms.

Stabling. Garage 5 cars.

Very charming but inexpensive garden, well timbered. Two greenhouses, one with

grape vine producing 200 bunches.

Excellent Cottage, 3 bed, 2 sitting rooms.

8 ACRES

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION. FREEHOLD.

Recommended as one of the most charming properties now in the market.

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.2.

OVERLOOKING LOVELY VALE OF MICKLEHAM GENTLEMAN'S BEAUTIFULLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE IN THE GEORGIAN STYLE

Situate on high ground and in perfect decorative order.

Six principal bedrooms, 2

dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms,

2 reception rooms.

CENTRAL HEATING.

Staff cottage, double garage.

1½ ACRES pleasure grounds

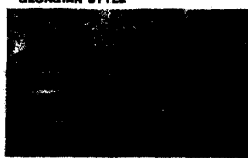
including hard tennis court.

ALL SERVICES.

VACANT POSSESSION

PRICE £6,500

FREEHOLD



ARNOLD & SON, Leatherhead. Tel.: 3494

Regent
4394

OSBORN & MERCER

20b, ALBEMARLE ST.,
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND ARCHITECTS' INSTITUTES

WEST BYFLEET

Enjoying all the benefits of beautiful country yet within 35 minutes of London by repeated service of electric trains. A DELIGHTFUL, MODERN HOUSE in excellent order and ready for immediate occupation. Dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom. All main services, central heating, electric light. Charming well-landed garden, orchard, etc.

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,400)

WEST SUSSEX

About half a mile from the coast and only a few minutes' walk to Tolworth, Chichester and Goodwood.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GEORGIAN FARMHOUSE splendidly situated in a secluded position. Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Annex as present used as gardener's cottage and containing sitting room, 3 bedrooms, bathroom. Comprehensive electricity and water. Central heating.

Two garages, pigery, outbuildings. Inexpensive garden including kitchen garden, etc. In all

ABOUT 1/4 ACRE

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,000. VACANT POSSESSION. Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,750)

HAYES, MIDDLESEX

Situated in a fine position on high ground near bus routes and within a few minutes' walk of the station.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN RESIDENCE containing hall, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Small matured garden in well-maintained condition. PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £4,500

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,850)

IN THE HEART OF EXMOOR

Occupying a unique situation, facing south and commanding extensive country.

The exceptionally attractive Property

KNOWN AS WINSFORD GLEBE, NEAR MINHEAD designed by and erected under the supervision of an architect.



Three reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, attic rooms.

COTTAGE FARM BUILDINGS

Range of stabling and garages. Delightful ornamental garden, parklike grounds, tennis court, bath, pool, mature, etc. In all

ABOUT 50 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. Joint Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above, and Messrs. CHANIN & THOMAS, 1, Bankers' Street, Minchew, Somerset.

BIDMOUTH

Occupying an excellent position in this delightful part of the Devon coast only a few hundred yards from the sea.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE with hall, 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

All main services. Central heating. Large garage. Beautiful outbuildings. Matured gardens with lawns. Flower borders. Kitchen garden, etc. In all

ABOUT 1 ACRE

FOR SALE WITH EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,840)

PINNER

In a first-class residential area only 12 miles from the West End.

AN ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE built about 30 years ago and occupying a quiet position.

Three reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. All main services. Double garage.

Delightful garden of about ONE-THIRD OF AN ACRE

FOR SALE FREEHOLD. EARLY POSSESSION

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

NEAR TUNBRIDGE WELLS Delightfully situated near one of the most richly wooded country.

AN OLD TUDOR FARMHOUSE which has been reconstructed and added to. Four reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating. Bungalow. Guest House. Garage with flat. The gardens and grounds extend to ABOUT 3 ACRES

with ornamental trees and shrubs, kitchen garden, etc. In all

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,890)

3, MOUNT ST.,
LONDON, W.1

RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor
1016-23

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES SOUTH WEST OF LONDON

In a delightful rural setting convenient for main line station with unrivalled train service.

FINE RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL PROPERTY
OF ABOUT 7 1/2 ACRES

FASCINATING 16th-CENTURY HOUSE

with picturesque elevations of aged, round red bricks relieved by a certain amount of old oak timbers and a mellow tiled roof. Nine bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception and music room, play nursery and garden room, up-to-date offices. In perfect order, full of characteristic features combined with modern amenities. Central heating. Main electricity. Co.'s water. Main drainage.

Two garages and other useful outbuildings. Modernized cottage with garage. Delightful part-walled garden. Hard tennis court.

HOME FARM WITH GOOD BUILDINGS, 8 COTTAGES
PARKLIKE GRASS AND ARABLE LAND

FREEHOLD £19,500. EARLY POSSESSION

OR HOUSE AND GARDEN ONLY £11,500

Sole Agents: RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, 3, Mount Street, W.1.

44, ST. JAMES'S
PLACE, S.W.1

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911 (2 lines)
Regent 8958

By direction of Captain V. Bonham-Carter.

Notice of Sale by Auction at Newbury on Thursday, September 6, 1947, at 3 p.m. (unless sold privately) with Vacant Possession.

BEACON HOUSE, INKPEN, BERKS.

3 1/2 miles from Kidlington, 50 from Hungerford, 8 from Newbury. 600 feet above sea level, southern aspect, lovely views of the Hampshire Downs and John Deane. Frequent buses from village.

ACCOMMODATION: Three sitting rooms, 5 bedrooms (one with bath), night nursery, bathroom with basin, gentleman's cloakroom, 7 heated linen cupboards, kitchen with Euse cookers. Main electricity and power. Telephone. Septic tank drainage. Independent hot-water boiler, also (as an alternative) electric immersion bar. Simple gardens and grounds.

FARMERY: Garage, dairy, open barn, fuel store, horse box, standings for 6 cows, also land of about 20 ACRES (watered and fenced in first-class order. Graded "A" as a farm and the vendor has a T.T. Attended hard).

Illustrated particulars with plan from the Solicitors: Messrs. H. K. & W. BRYCE, 47, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2, and the joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Regent 0911), and Messrs. DREWETT WATSON & HAYTON, Market Square, Newbury, Berkshire (Newbury 1).

By direction of the personal representatives of the late Capt. R. A. French.

CLANVILLE LODGE, NEAR
ANDOVER, HANTS.

Notice of Sale by Auction on September 8, 1947, in London (unless sold privately meanwhile).

GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Three sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms and attic, modern conveniences.

In a park together with lodge, cottage and farmhouse (service tenancies).

Extensive farm buildings (home of an Attended and T.T. head of pedigree Greyhounds, (and about 110 ACRES all in hand).

Solicitors: Messrs. STEWART, NEATE & TOPPING, 18, Southampton Place, W.C.1. Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1.

CALVERTON PLACE, NORTH
BUCKS.

Short motor ride to Hatchley Junction with fast train to Bedford in one hour, also to Birmingham and the North.

THE RESIDENCE IS GEORGIAN IN CHARACTER in splendid order and stands in a small park of 24 ACRES with stream.

Hall and 3 sitting rooms, 4 principal bedrooms, dressing room, 4 maids' rooms, 4 bathrooms, also self-contained flat.

Main electricity and power. Central heating.

Cottage with bathroom.

Garage and stabling. Hard tennis court. Walled kitchen garden.

PRICE FREEHOLD £15,000

Thoroughly recommended by Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, London Office, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.12,220)

WEST SUSSEX

OUTSTANDINGLY BEAUTIFUL OLD TIMBER-
FRAMED HOUSE WITH HIGH CEILINGS

Large lounge, music room, 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Electric light. Main water.

Gardens of great charm, in all 8 ACRES

PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD

Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44 St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.31,777)

CHILTERN HILLS

Easy daily road. Near buses and shops.

OUTSTANDINGLY ATTRACTIVE TUDOR
FARMHOUSE

Sympathetically enlarged and modernized and now in first-class order. Entrance hall, magnificent patterned lounge 33 ft. x 24 ft. 6 in., 4 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Main services. Modern drainage. Garage. Nine gardens with numerous fruit trees capable of producing a substantial income.

IN ALL 4 ACRES. FREEHOLD £15,000

JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.31,073)

BERKSHIRE

Pleasant rural district within easy daily reach.

EXCELLENT RESIDENCE

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 8-11 bed and dressing rooms (dependent on whether a cottage is formed), 4 bathrooms.

Central heating. Main services.

Garage. Stabling. Bungalow. Hard tennis court.

55 ACRES. FREEHOLD £14,000. OPEN TO OFFER

Apply: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. Regent 0911. (L.R.31,000)

Grosvenor 1953
(4 lines)

GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(INCORPORATED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Robert Pines, Eaton Sq.,
West Halcro St.,
Belgrave Sq.,
and St. Vincent St.,
Westminster, S.W.1

TO-DAY'S BARGAIN OWNER MUST SELL

£3,500 WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION

CHARMING OLD DOUBLE COTTAGE RESIDENCE

Part thatched, in excellent order. Five bed, 2 bath, 4 rec. rooms, 2 kitchens. Usable as one or two houses. Main water and electricity. Heated by hot pipes. Garage.

HALF-ACRE PRETTY GARDENS

Situate in village, 13 miles Cambridge, on Hunts border.

Recommended by GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. (Hx 58)

BUCKS. CHARMING GEORGIAN HOUSE

Included but near village. On bus route. Easy access London 20 miles.

Recently redecorated. In excellent order. Eight bed, 3 bath, 3 rec. rooms. Main services. Part central heating. Aga cooker. Garage. Cottage. Annex suitable for cottage.

DELIGHTFUL OLD GROUNDS.

Kitchen garden and paddock.

5 ACRES

FOR SALE WITH OR WITHOUT CONTENTS Would be divided.

Inspected and recommended by GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, London, W.1. (M614)

WEST SUSSEX

Outskirts of village. Near South Downs.

CHARACTER HOUSE, PART EARLY GEORGIAN

Seven bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, large kitchen. Main electricity.

Modern cottage. Garage.

Well-kept lawns. Tennis court. Kitchen garden.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Owner's Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, as above (D.1165)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1

(Eaton 7000)

MAPLE & Co., Ltd.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1

(Regent 4688)

HILLINGTON, WALTON-ON-THAMES

Five minutes from station, 20 minutes Waterloo.

Very attractive modern residence. Choice decorations. Oak-panelled study, paneled dining room, charming drawing room, large lounge, 3 bed-dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Parquet floors. Main services.

Garage for 2 cars.

Very attractive and shady garden of about 1 acre.

To be sold by Auction on September 10 next or privately beforehand.

Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., Ltd., 5, Grafton Street, W.1.

SURREY—KINGSWOOD DISTRICT

10 minutes station. Electric train service.

Charming modern residence in delightful district. Eight bed-dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 fine reception rooms, study, kitchen, etc. Special decorations. Central heating. Oak floors.

Main services.

Garage 3-4 cars and out-buildings.

Picturesque garden with formal rose garden. Alpine garden with ivy pool, lawns, kitchen garden, etc. in all about 1 acre



FREEHOLD TO BE SOLD

Agents: MAPLE & Co., Ltd., 5, Grafton Street, W.1.

And at
ALDERSHOT

ALFRED PEARSON & SON

FLEET HANTS Tel. 112

And at
FARNBOROUGH

IN UNSPOILT COUNTRY BETWEEN FARNHAM AND FLEET

An old-fashioned country residence in an open position enjoying extensive views, 14 miles Cranleigh village.

Formerly an old Farmhouse, the residence has been modernized and fitted with central heating and electricity throughout. Main water and gas are also connected. Six bedrooms (3 with basins), 2 bathrooms, lounge hall, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, maid's sitting room, etc.

Garage, stabling and barn.

Small but attractive laid out garden.

IN ALL OVER 1 ACRE

VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale privately or by Auction during September.

NORTH HAMPSHIRE

One mile main line station, 1 hour Waterloo. DISTINCTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE IN GEORGIAN STYLE

Occupying a delightfully secluded position in nicely timbered grounds with paddock.

In ALL 7 ACRES Seven bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3-4 reception rooms, 2 offices. Main electricity and water. Central heating. South aspect. Very good cottage. Double garage.

EARLY VACANT POSSESSION

Photo available.

FLEET, HANTS

In a most favoured residential area near golf and under an hour from Waterloo.

CHOICE WELL-FITTED MODERN RESIDENCE Five bedrooms all with basins (b. and c.), bathroom, cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, sun lounge, central domestic office. Garage.

All main services. Central heating. Delightful garden. Tennis lawn, rose garden, and woodland.

VACANT POSSESSION

By Auction at an early date or privately now.

WITHIN DAILY REACH OF LONDON

An Attractive Country Residence in Hampshire

8 Miles from Basingstoke and only 3 minutes' walk from the main line station

8 principal bed and dressing rooms, 3 servants' bedrooms, 3 bath, 4 excellent reception rooms and well arranged offices

C.O. ELECTRICITY, WATER AND GAS. CENTRAL HEATING

Useful outbuildings including double garage, stabling, and Gardener's Cottage

Well-established grounds including ornamental lawns, productive kitchen garden, orchard, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 1/2 ACRES

Freehold for Sale with Early Possession. Price £10,000.

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861. Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London."

BURKE. 24 miles Egham and Windsor. Secluded position. FINE OLD GEORGIAN RESIDENCE. Four reception, 3 bath, 8-10 bed. Central heating. All main services. Telephone. Large garage. Stabling with rooms over. Charming garden, hard tennis court, kitchen garden and paddock and private backwater with boathouse. 3 ACRES.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (D.068)

BURNHAM ON CROUCH. For sale, £10,000 excellent character Residence, converted three flats. Ground floor flat available for letting, £250 a m. 3 bed, 2 bath, 2 reception, kitchen, garage and 2 rooms over, other two flats PRODUCING £200 P.A.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (D.137)

5000 GUINEAS 30 ACRES

COTSWOLDS. 21 miles Cheltenham. 850 ft. up, extensive views, very secluded. ATTRACTIVE BLACK-AND-WHITE COUNTRY RESIDENCE. Hall, 3 reception, 2 bath, 6-7 bed. Electric light. Garage, stables, cottage. Orchard, 6 acres woodland, remainder pasture.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (D.821)

LYNE REIGIS. Lovely sea and coastal views. MODERN CHARACTER HOUSE. Lounge hall, 3 reception, bath, 6 bed. Main electric light and water. Telephone. Grounds of 8 1/2 ACRES with fine collection of trees and shrubs, kitchen garden, orchard and paddock. 6000 FREEHOLD.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (D.116)

CHESTOW AND SEVERN TUNNEL. 4000. Four miles both stations, outskirts small village. WELL-BUILT STONE RESIDENCE, 400 ft. up, in excellent order. Hall, 5 reception, 3 bath, 4 bed and dressing rooms. Are cooler. Electric light. Telephone. Garage, stable. Productive gardens of over 10 ACRES. Further land rented. Inspected and recommended.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (D.098)

WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, HARGRAVE STREET, READING. Reading 9250 & 4112.

VERY FINE SMALL TUDOR ORANGE

40 miles north-west of London.

Absolutely first-rate order with well preserved, and antique to which 20th century luxury has been most judiciously added. Lounge hall, 3 sitting all over 20 ft. long, 5 bedrooms, 5 bathrooms. Co. electricity and water. Electric tube heating. Garage, etc. Timber-studded grounds and paddock about 4 ACRES FREEHOLD. £2,500.



OWNER LEAVING ENGLAND. MUST SELL.

17th-CENTURY BEAUTY IN RURAL SUSSEX. Restored by architect. Oaks, 4 sitting, 4 bed, bath. Main central heating. Garage, outbuildings, lovely garden, pasture. 6 ACRES. FREEHOLD £7,500.

PERKINS HOME. 1 mile Essex coast, in perfect condition. Closets, 8 sitting, 5 bed, bath, bath, bath. Central heating, main. Garage. Swim pool. Orchard. 1 1/2 ACRES. FREEHOLD £7,500.

5, MOUNT ST.
LONDON, W.1

CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvener 3121 (3 lines)
Established 1875

SUPERB SMALL TUDOR REPLICA ADJOINING ADDINGTON GOLF COURSE

Unique position. Entirely protected by woodlands and open spaces.
ABOUT ELEVEN MILES FROM LONDON

In perfect order; sumptuously equipped; oak floors; oak doors; old Tulse Barn tile. Six bed and dressing rooms, 3 well-fitted bathrooms, delightful lounge, facing south, 20 ft. x 19 ft., dining room, hall, compact domestic office.

**ALL MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.
DOMESTIC HOT WATER.**

Garage.

Delightful gardens and woodland.

ABOUT SIX ACRES. FREEHOLD FOR SALE WITH POSSESSION.

Sole Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1. (Gro. 8181).

NEWBURY
Tel. 344

A. W. NEATE & SONS

NEWBURY AND HUNGERFORD

HUNGERFORD
Tel. 8

"ENBORNE LODGE," NEWBURY

400 feet above sea level, 2 miles Newbury Station, one hour by rail from London.

ONE OF THE FINEST RESIDENTIAL
PROPERTIES IN THIS FAVOURED
DISTRICT.

Spacious, sunny and easily worked accommo-
dation.

Central hall, 4 grand reception rooms, 7 prin-
cipal bedrooms (mostly with basins), boudoir
and dressing rooms, 6 well-fitted bathrooms.
Ample staff quarters.

IN EXCELLENT REPAIR THROUGHOUT AND FITTED WITH ALL CONVENIENCES.
FREEHOLD OF ABOUT 125 ACRES FOR SALE PRIVATELY NOW, OR BY AUCTION LATER

Tel. SEVENOAKS 2247-8
TUNBRIDGE WELLS 44
OXFORD 240
REGATE 2798 and 3793

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO.

SEVENOAKS, KENT
TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT
OXFORD, SURREY
REGATE, SURREY

A SMALL 17th-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE



KENT. In unspoilt country yet within daily reach of
London. **THIS PICTURESQUE OLD HOUSE**
full of old oak, inglenook fireplaces and other features, con-
taining 4-5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, and
modern domestic offices. Small bungalow. Garage for 3.
etc. About 16 ACRES in all, including gardens, tennis
court, orchard, etc. Main water and central heating.
Private electricity. Modern drainage.

27.250 FREEHOLD
Sole Agents: Messrs. IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO.,
7, London Road, Tunbridge Wells (Tel. 46).

Two Charming Properties on the beautiful Limpsfield
Common.

A REALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN HOUSE

In excellent order and containing: Six bedrooms, 2 dressing
rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, excellent domestic
offices. Co.'s water and electricity and main drainage.
Two garages. Grounds include tennis lawn, kitchen
garden, etc. in all about **ONE ACRE**

PRICE FREEHOLD £7,250

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOME IN A LOVELY GARDEN

Six bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 8 reception rooms, domestic
offices include staff sitting room. All main services are
connected. Garage for 3. Charming gardens and grounds
including tennis court, in all about **2 ACRES**

PRICE FREEHOLD £4,150

Recommended by the Owner's Sole Agents: IBBETT,
MOSELY, CARD & CO., Station Road East, Oxford.
Tel.: Oxford 240.

LUXURIOUS MODERN HOME

40 mins. by road London. Amidst superb countryside with
far-reaching views. Designed by Ernest Ford. Full S. aspect.



BETCHWORTH, SURREY. Four bed., 3 bath., 3
reception, (lounge 24 ft. x 17 ft. 8 in.), compact
beautifully fitted domestic offices. Main services. Central
heating. Double garage. 1½ ACRES charming garden.
Must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Freehold for Sale, private, or by Auction September.

IBBETT, MOSELY, CARD & CO., 47, High Street,
Regate (Tel. 2988 and 3793).

SALISBURY
(Tel. 2491)

WOOLLEY & WALLIS

and at RINGWOOD
& ROMSEY

Vacant Possession at Michaelmas.

THE PEASEMORE ESTATE, NEWBURY

7½ miles from Newbury, 19 from Reading, 20 from Oxford, and 58 from London.

ONE OF THE BEST AGRICULTURAL ESTATES IN THE DISTRICT.

1,125 ACRES OF GRAND PRODUCTIVE AGRICULTURAL LAND

Noted for its Corn and Stock production,
in one ring fence, with attractive Brick and Tiled Old Manor House containing 5 bedrooms, bath-
room, 3 reception rooms.

Two other Farmhouses, 28 cottages and 3 sets of farm buildings.
In excellent heart. For many years in the occupation of the owner, who is now going abroad.

To be offered first in ONE LOT. If not so sold, then divided as follows:—

PEASEMORE MANOR AND GLEBE FARMS	406 ACRES
ROUNDHORN FARM	506 ACRES
BARTLEIGH FARM	125 ACRES

To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold privately), on Thursday, August 28, 1947,
at 2 p.m., at The Chequers Hotel, Newbury.



PEASEMORE FARM

Illustrated particulars and plans, price 2/6, from the Joint Auctioneers: DREWRY, WATSON & HARRISON, Newbury, and WOOLLEY & WALLIS, Estate Office, Salisbury, Wilt., and at
Romsey and Ringwood, Hants.

Telegrams:
"Wood, Agents, Woods,
London."

JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Mayfair 6341
(10 lines)

By direction of Sir Geoffrey Peto, B.K.E.

HEYTHROP COUNTRY

In the Banbury, Oxford, Chipping Norton,icester neighbourhood. This property was the subject of an illustrated article in "Country Life," May 11, 1940.

SANDFORD PARK, SANDFORD ST. MARTIN, OXFORDSHIRE

DELIGHTFUL RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

standing in small park, with stone Georgian house of distinction, in excellent condition and completely up to date, containing hall, 4 reception rooms, 9 original and 6 secondary bed and dressing rooms, several with basins, 6 bathrooms. Compact modern offices. Aga cooker. Main electricity. Central heating. Several panelled rooms.

charming earlier house connects and contains 2 sitting rooms, 2 bed, bathroom and kitchen.

Squash court. Hard and 2 grass tennis courts. Good stabling and garage with room over.



Exceptionally beautiful grounds and gardens with magnificent trees. Rock garden in quarry. Lovely wild garden along chain of valleys.

Lodge and 3 good cottages with electricity and modern equipment.

The property is for sale and comprises about 168 acres.

Inspected and strongly recommended by the Note Agents: JOHN D. WOOD & CO., as above.

Inspected only by appointment.

By direction of Colonel G. P. Piddell.

SHROPSHIRE 9 miles south-east of Shrewsbury

THE HARNAGE GRANGE ESTATE

One of the most famous Agricultural Properties in England, fully equipped for large-scale grass drying.

ABOUT 913 ACRES

With an interesting old stone-built Manor House of moderate size, fully modernised. Second Farmhouse with separate sets of buildings for accredited pedigree dairy and for pedigree beef cattle.

24 good cottages mostly occupied on service tenancies.

The whole intensively farmed on scientific lines to a high standard for the past 14 years and in first-class repair.

VACANT POSSESSION except of 5 cottages and a few acres.

For Sale by Auction as a going concern as a whole or in lots, unless sold privately, on July 29, 1947, at Shrewsbury.

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(45,067)

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Land Agents Messrs J. LANGLEY-TAYLOR & PARTNERS Hereford Estate Office Bathwick House
Auctioneers Messrs FOX & SONS 44 52 Old Christchurch Road Bournemouth and at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing

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With superb fitted House upon which no money has been spared in providing every comfort. A special feature is the substantial oak woodwork to the principal ground floor rooms. Six bedrooms (2 with built-in wardrobes and all fitted radiators), 3 comparatively fitted bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, sun-parlour, handsomely fitted kitchen with Aga cooker, maid's room, store room, etc.

All public services. Central heating. Double garage. Greenhouse.

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Exceptionally choice modern residence situated adjacent to the Climes and sandy beach

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Five principal and 2 second dary bedrooms, 3 bath, rooms, lounge hall, 3 reception, room, cloakroom, kitchen, maid's sitting room, Good office.

All main services (central heating, South aspect). Garage. Very pretty garden of 1/2 acre.

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All public services. Central heating. Double garage. Greenhouse.

Pleasant gardens and grounds with lawn, flower borders, large productive kitchen garden with ornamental trees and shrubs, the whole covering an area of about

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c.1



WELL-BUILT MODERN FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

Delightful views over Deben Valley. Close to golf course and yachting.

Hall, 3 reception, 5 bed., bathroom. Co.'s services, septic tank drainage. Central heating. Garage. Charming garden.

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For Sale by Auction as a whole or in two lots (unless previously sold privately), July 29 next.

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ABOUT 8 ACRES

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Auction, Tuesday, September 23 next.

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c.3



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Delightful garden of

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VACANT POSSESSION

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Ceaseless research work, carried out by brilliant scientists using the world's finest equip-
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Please help this great crusade against man's deadliest enemy, by sending a gift to—
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not have a cold during the winter. Unfortunately
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no absolutely certain way to escape colds.

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MARSH HAMS

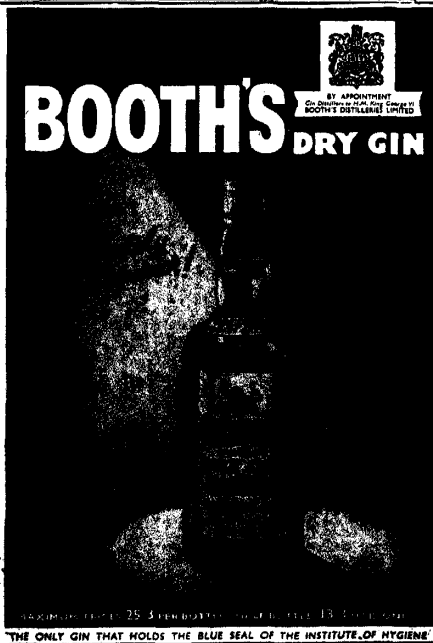


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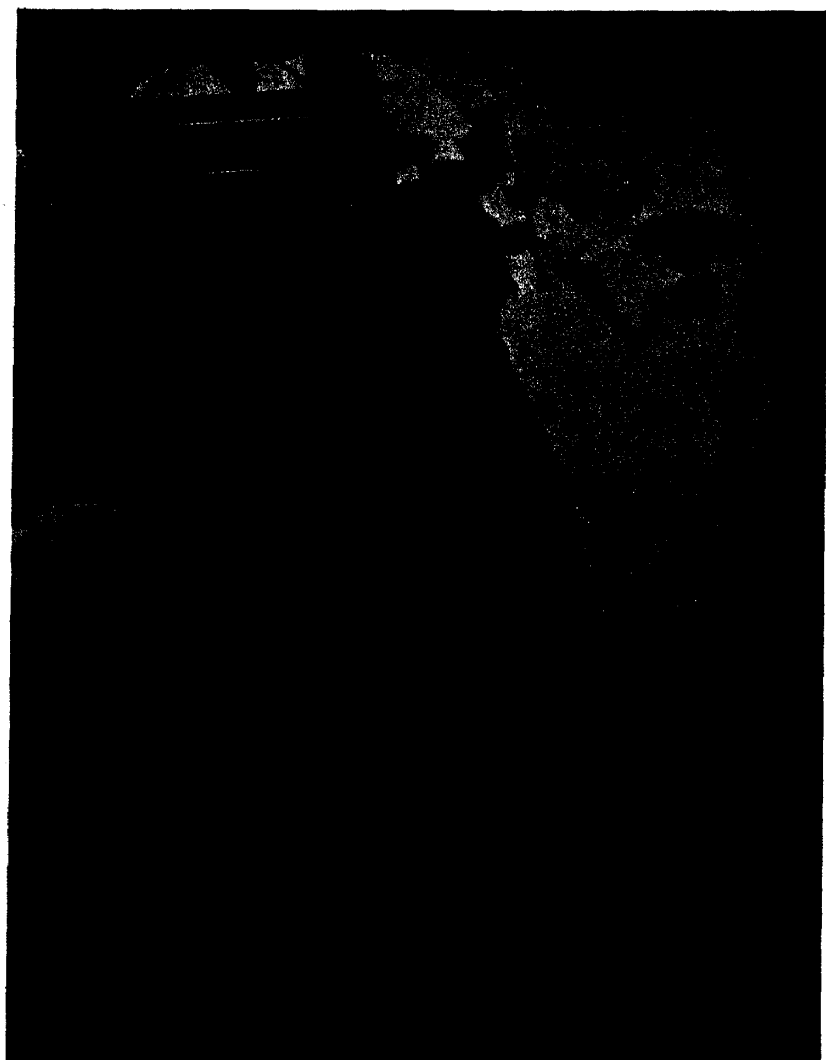
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12/57
COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2636

JULY 25, 1947



Hay Wrightson

THE HONOURABLE GLORIA MARY CURZON

The Honourable Gloria Mary Curzon, who is the second daughter of Viscount Scarsdale of Kedleston, Derbyshire, was born in 1927

COUNTRY LIFE

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LANDLORDS' RIGHTS

THE House of Lords last week struck some shrewd blows for the agricultural landowner and his rights. They were discussing the Agriculture Bill on the Committee stage, and when it came to Clause 31, which lays down a new code to govern the relations of landlords and tenants, their Lordships were not ready to acquiesce in the Government's view that efficient farming should be the sole criterion in deciding whether or not a landlord should be allowed to occupy and farm the land he owns.

The Earl of Radnor's amendment would make it possible for the Minister of Agriculture to agree to the notice to quit when the landlord wishes to farm the land himself or wishes a child of his to farm it. In practice it is often the heir, who may be a young man well qualified by training at a university or agricultural college, who wants to farm some of the family estate, but under the proposals of the Bill his father, the owner, would be unable to get rid of a tenant, as he was able to do before the war by paying the recognised compensation for disturbance. This was generally one year's rent, and of course a lease running over a period of years could not be broken without the tenant's agreement, and then, rightly, he would expect some further payment in compensation.

When landlords could get rid of tenants at will by paying the necessary compensation, few suggested that the tenant farmer in Britain was suffering through lack of security. Indeed, in the National Farm Survey made by the Ministry during the war it was found that the average length of tenancy in this country is twenty-two years. This fact provides the surest evidence that the tenant farmer in Britain has long enjoyed a full measure of security, fuller indeed than tenant farmers in any other country. Lord Radnor stressed the point that it is in the interests of an estate, and indeed of the country as a whole, that the landowner, if he is able to do so, should farm some of his own land. It will give him a clearer understanding of the difficulties of his tenants, and, should lean times come again to British agriculture, the landlord will need to have the nucleus of an organisation for cultivating other farms on the estate that may fall vacant.

Lord Hastings, speaking for the squires of Norfolk, argued that the right of an owner to occupy the land he owns is a fundamental right, but by giving priority to the sitting tenant the Government would be taking away from him, when a farm falls vacant, for an owner to occupy that which belongs to him. Here obviously is a division in political thought, but no one will dispute that it would be an intolerable burden on the county executive committees to have to decide, as the Bill originally proposed they should, between the farming efficiency of the

landlord who wants to farm some of his own land and that of the sitting tenant.

The Government were wise to offer some concessions in this House of Lords debate. Another Government defeat in the Upper House does not perhaps matter very much, but it is important in the interests of agriculture that the rights of the landowner should be safeguarded. Lord Huntingdon finally agreed that amendments should be made in the Bill to give the rights of the existing landowner at the time of the passing of the Bill, so that he will be able to get possession of one of his farms if he wants to farm it himself. Lord Radnor urged that the man who in the future inherits land should also be eligible, and this suggestion is to be considered by the Government. They have now also looked with a friendly eye on Lord De La Warr's suggestion that where an owner has been put under supervision because his standard of estate management is not considered satisfactory, his heir should be given a chance to pull round the property before the Minister acquires it and so

THE RICK

*It was a lovely thing,
More far I saw it grow
Under the winter rain.
And the leafy crown,
Golden and weathered
Where great winds blow.*

*There would my heart sing
Watching the way
And of new straw
Changed to old grey,
And age matched its beauty
To upland clay.*

*It was a lifeless thing
Till I beheld the hour
When the oak's shadow crowned
It with dappled bower,
As though the grey rick
Like an aged tree
Into flower!*

—EILEEN A. SOPER.

dispossesses the family for all time. These and other concessions to landowners suggest that the Government, despite their predilection for land nationalisation, are ready to be reasonable in their treatment of private landowners.

USES FOR GREAT HOUSES

THE Admiralty's inability to find a use for Trafalgar House (the great Georgian house near Salisbury previously known as Standlych, which was given by the nation to Nelson's heirs) adds another to the list of historic houses awaiting a new purpose. Trafalgar stands in such lovely surroundings above the Avon that, though somewhat remote, it could not fail to attract a private purchaser in less straitened times. Its vast appropriateness, if the money were forthcoming, would be as apartments *honoris causa* for distinguished naval officers. It would be ideal for sub-division into private residences, but, that not being permitted, the same factors bet it admirably for a convalescent home to relieve the current pressure on hospital beds. Meanwhile, the future of Spencer House, the London masterpiece of John Vardy, is assured by its acquisition by Christies. It is appropriate that one of the main agencies in the redistribution of works of art should be established in a house associated with the arts. Wimborne House, the ballroom of which is admired by many as the scene of delightful concerts in the inter-war period, is largely of fairly modern date, but incorporates the town house of successively the Pelhams, statesmen and Duke of Newcastle, and the Dukes of Beaufort and Hamilton. Its fine rooms and central position should ensure it a useful, if less aristocratic, future.

THE NATIONAL PARKS REPORT

THE National Parks Committee report, issued as we go to press, proposes twelve parks covering 5,682 square miles. This inspiring proposal, which we will discuss fully in a later issue, is qualified, however, by a failure to suggest

a more effective method than inter-departmental negotiation for dealing with land held by Government departments. Nearly 100,000 acres of commons were still held by the War Office as Service training areas a year ago, not including those occupied by the R.A.F. In response to public agitation, the total has since been reduced to about 81,600 acres, made up as follows, the figures in brackets being the area held or proposed before modification: Ashdown Forest 7,000 (4,000); Brecon Bury 12,000 (12,000); Castle Martin, Pembrokeshire, 5,960 (no reduction); Isle of Purbeck, 6,940 (no reduction); Dartmoor, 58,000 (75,000); Martindale, Lake District, 3,000. The annual report of the Commons, Open Spaces and Footpaths Preservation Society, which we discuss in this issue, points out that most of the areas, in particularly beautiful country, were requisitioned under the old Defence Acts, which do not recognise public interest in open spaces. It is indeed an astonishing anachronism that Defence Departments should have such despotic powers in peace time, much less in time of war, and compulsorily without even giving notice to local planning authorities—which, of course, did not exist when the Acts were made. Now is the time to change all that.

MATERIA MEDICA

PEOPLE unable to visit the exhibition of MSS. arranged twelve weeks ago at the Bodleian Library at Oxford for the Conference of Surgeons and the International Congress of Physiologists, might find entertainment in the review in the current issue of *The Bodleian Library Record*. It is noted that the method that John of Gaddesden, Doctor of Physic and a member of Merton College, used to cure a son of Edward I of smallpox "still found scientific support at the beginning of this century." The patient was wrapped in scarlet cloth and placed in a room with scarlet draperies! An inventory of the goods of Thomas Symons, who died in 1852 or 1853, throws light on the domestic use of a wealthy physician of the time. Among other things, he owned two copes of red silk (one with the Apostles, the other with lions), a vestment of yellow silk with birds of gold, a picture of Holofernes, a lute, a cithern, a bow and arrows and a sword. Thomas Placer, a physician of the time, sagely observed "measles and smallpox that": "The best and most sure help is not to meddle with any kynde of medicines, but to let nature worke her operation"; but barely a century later, when the Royalist Army had brought typhoid to Oxford, that complaint was found to be well treated with the salt of vitriol and the powder of calcined toads, which "called back many from the very jaws of Death." A former warden of Merton, is reputed to have sold to Charles II for £5,000 the recipe for his secret remedy, English Drops. "Take 5 lb. of human cranium of a person hanged... 2 lb. of dried vipers."

THE TAXI AND THE BARGAIN

ANYBODY who proposes to drive more than six miles in a taxi-cab must be careful to make his bargain with the driver before he starts. That is the upshot of an appeal from the Middlesex Quarter Sessions lately heard by the High Court. A charge of false pretences began the journey, and the passenger duly paid it though the meter registered only 6s. 6d. The driver was subsequently convicted and fined for a breach of the Hackney Carriage Act and other relevant Acts, and the High Court have now questioned the appeal. There was, in this case, no question of false pretences being brought up to ransom the taxi-cab. The work of the contract was fairly made and kept—but this process of bargaining is not a satisfactory one. It is impossible to imagine instances in which the passenger would be wholly at the driver's mercy, and might, at the end of six miles, have either to get down and ask or pay some extortionate sum. The Secretary of State has the power to make regulations for fixing rates or fares; might not that power be extended to cover distances over six miles? By all means let the driver have good pay for longer journeys; let him, if need be, have a double fare, but let it be known beforehand, so that huckstering and its obviously possible abuses may be avoided.

A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

Major C. S. JARVIS

IN the days of not so very long ago, when I had expansive and decorative ideas concerning gardens, which the lean years of war and the emaciated years of peace have dissipated, I made a rock pool at the end of the lawn by the simple expedient of damming up the overflow from a small spring. I surrounded it with slabs of Purbeck stone, planted it with water-lilies and the wrong sort of water weed, and stocked it with eight sex-selected goldfish. At least I think that they must have been sex-selected, since I read somewhere that the Japanese never allow a cock goldfish to leave their country, and I certainly saw no signs of courtship and matrimony on the part of the fish at any time. The frogs on the other hand provided the most convincing spawning demonstrations, for they seemed to be under the impression that I had constructed the pool solely for their benefit, and every spring I had to remove a harrow-load of their next generation to make room for the fish in the circumscribed space.

WITH my large lacustrine ideas, moreover, I was not content with only goldfish in the pool, and so on one of my visits to the neighbouring chalk-stream I took with me a bait-can, and, with the intention of catching a brace of undersized six-inch trout, I put a fly over a gravelly run that I knew for certain harboured nothing but very small fish. My first cast was taken, and five seconds later I was thirty yards down-stream having the fight of my life with the record trout of the season. There was no question of his fitting into the bait-can even with the assistance of a shoe-horn, or into the circumscribed area of the pool with any degree of comfort, and those readers who wield the rod and who know the general cussedness of things in the angling world will not be surprised to hear that I failed utterly to get a six-inch fish that evening; every one that I caught was well over the eleven-inch limit, and more fitted for the breakfast table than the pool.

EVENTUALLY, on another visit to the stream, I did succeed in catching four small trout, but shortly after their admission to the pool the spring turned contrary. I have spent a goodly proportion of my life playing with water, and the conclusion I have come to is that the element resents interference, so that, if one wants it to flow in one direction, it insists on flowing in another. My spring changed its route and, instead of coming out of the bank at the top of the pool, sallied forth in a rose bed some ten yards lower down where it neither encouraged the growth of the roses nor freshened the water of the small pool.

After this I began to lose interest in the pool, and the fish began to lose interest in life. The four small trout died of nostalgia during the first year and the goldfish passed out one by one, some of the fattest and laziest being first by rats, and the conclusion I have come to is that there was only one left. It is obvious that this poor fellow, which has led a solitary boring existence for eight long weary years, would welcome death, and on many occasions he has disappeared for long periods, but immediately I marshal the forces to fill in the pond as I desire, he puts in an appearance again. Last week, however, it happened, and when my gardener called my attention to his body lying inert on its side in the centre of the pool, I took out of the filing cupboard this obituary notice, which according to editorial custom had been written many years ago, and also gave instructions for the pond to be filled in on the morrow.



THE HARBOUR AT MEVAGISSEY, CORNWALL

W. A. Poucher

He lay in state all that day on his watery bed and was still there in the morning, but at the first stroke of the spade as the filling-in operations started, the old Methuselah sprang to attention, and put in "a crowded hour of glorious life" surging round the pool in imitation of a freshly hooked salmon.

THE other day I bought a ticket in a sweepstake, (which I notice is now called a prize draw to conform with the edicts of the Lotteries Act), in which the first, second, and third prizes are not only dazzling but almost incredible. The prize draw is organised by the National Farmers' Union for the Agricultural Disaster Fund, and when I reflect that the first prize is ten bottles of whisky, the second a fat pig, and the third six pairs of nylon stockings, I realise that the N.F.U. is no ordinary body to be able to lay its hands on what one now regards as quite unobtainable. In view of this display of efficiency and devotion to duty I should feel quite happy if the National Farmers' Union were in complete control of this country's agriculture as are other Unions of other industries.

IF I win the first prize I shall know exactly what to do with the ten bottles of whisky, and I am assured that there will be no difficulty whatsoever with the nylon stockings, but the fat pig, although it sounds most attractive,

alarms me, since the possession of it will automatically put me back into the Domestic Pig-keeper class, and three years ago when I resigned from that community I decided that without an efficient clerical staff I could not aspire to such an honour again. I know from experience that I cannot kill the pig immediately it is handed over to me, for, unless the execution is carried out with official sanction, it is about the most illegal thing one can do these days, and I do not know where I shall keep the animal while that sanction is being obtained. Since there are far more officials at work to-day than there were three years ago when I killed my last pig, the second prize might have to stay with me for some considerable time. However, although I have no sty now that its wood has been used for a fowl shed, I still possess all the office files I kept when I was a Domestic Pig-keeper, and this constitutes the most important side of pig ownership. Also, I have kept a record of my official number as a D.P.K. In agricultural circles in those days I was known as H/239/2284. Box No. 8/5, at least I think that was my official designation, but it might have been my convict's number, for I remember I got into very severe trouble for having half the pig cured at the wrong bacon factory.

On looking at my prize draw ticket again, I do not propose to start worrying myself unduly, since I notice that the number of it is 19,851.

and it is, therefore, quite within the bounds of possibility that I shall not win the fat pig after all. It is a great mistake to go to meet one's worries half way these days, since many of them, notably the half-yearly rates, which are now double the amount they were eight years ago, save one that trouble.

I RECENTLY received the report of the Hampshire River Board with its proposals for the improvement of salmon and trout fishing in the River Avon. A month or two before the war the Conservators of this Board appointed a special committee to study the question and make suggestions, but, needless to say, little in the way of improvement has been possible during the last eight years. The two main points seem to be the provision of efficient

fish-passes at the various weirs and some form of supervision of the use of the water-meadow hatches in the interest of the smolts and parr. As may be imagined, on the opening up of a hatch to flood a water-meadow, large shoals of these small fish explore the new stream for its abundant food supply and, unless the closing of the hatch later is carried out with some regard for the safety of the smolts, a considerable number of immature salmon may be cut off and lost to the river.

IN these very democratic days it is necessary to "rub in" to all those bodies who have interests in, or control of, rivers that the salmon not only provides sport for the idle rich, but also represents a most useful foodstuff, and that a large number of professional fishermen earn

their livelihood by the capture of it. In the interests of the nation's food supply and that of the professional fisherman every effort should be made to maintain the stock of salmon in this country, which once upon a time was so plentiful that apprentices would not eat it more than three times a week—or so we are told.

THE River Avon, like so many others, has its estuary netting waters, and it is from a stretch known as The Run at Muddford that the famous Christchurch salmon comes. I should deplore becoming embroiled with a Scotsman over the respective eating qualities of our salmon, but I venture the opinion that a first-class fish from the Hampshire Avon is at least the equal of anything from the Tweed or the waters to the north of it.

MOST FOREIGN TOWN OF BRITAIN

Written and Illustrated by ALASDAIR ALPIN MACGREGOR

OF all the towns Great Britain embraces, St. Peter Port, the metropolis of Guernsey, must surely appear the most foreign. In more senses than one it remains predominantly Norman, though seven centuries have slipped by since that ancient archipelago now known as the Channel Isles came under English suzerainty. Many French people, of course, like to regard them as a part of France and, indeed, still refer to them as *Les Îles Normandes*, remembering that they are all England retained of Normandy when King John lost the rest. Though they lie so much nearer to France than to England, they are almost the oldest constituent of our King's Realm. Their

residential parts of the town might be French *châteaux* rather than English Regency homes. The streets of St. Peter Port are steep and narrow; and it is said that not so long ago some of the houses leaned inwards to such an extent that those inhabiting their top storeys could shake hands across the street. Indeed, you can still do this in Berthelot Street.

This quaint and compact town, with its population of about 12,000, provides proud proof that in ancient days it was walked about for defensive purposes. In Rue des Forges, close by its post office, is an upright stone, flush with the walls of the buildings. It is one of six such stones erected in 1700, by order of the

The town is not without its slummy quarter, though in the last year or two a progressive housing scheme and the demolition of some old buildings have reduced its area. There are still some unsavoury buildings in and about Cornet Street.

Much else underlines the Frenchness of this little town, as, for instance, the place-names displayed on the motor-buses that reach out from their terminus by the Town Church to all parts of Guernsey—L'Ancrese, Pleinmont, l'Eree, Calais, Jerbourg, Bordeaux. They, to be sure, are French enough! And look, too, at the streets named in French, their English equivalents supplied in many cases by way of a concession to foreign visitors—Rue du Marché (Market Street), Rue des Forges (Smith Street), Grand Carrefour (High Street), Rue Berthelot—Fig. 4—and so on.

Likewise with the houses. They bear names which are mostly French, or of French origin. A few English names have now crept in, however; and in the street called Hauteville you may notice that a Latin name on the fanlight above a front door—*Nisi Nisi Labore*—proclaims the pride of its builder-occupier. Nothing unless by work, by labour! By a coincidence, often remarked upon by the inhabitants, the town's midwife lived for many years in this house.

The large cube of a residence in this street known as Hauteville House, or Hugo House (Fig. 3) is not merely the most interesting in all St. Peter Port, but also the most truly French. Here Victor Hugo lived during most of his exile, and wrote much. In France itself there is nothing more French than the interior of Hauteville House, with the Tricolor drooping above its dark and sombre doorway.

What of the language spoken by the townspeople? Though most of them use, or at any rate understand, English, the language of the artisan and smaller trading classes is almost exclusively a Norman-French patois, which is unintelligible even to English folk with a good knowledge of French.

Indeed, it is doubtful whether many French people could understand the patois spoken not only in St. Peter Port but throughout Guernsey. Most of the town's shopkeepers, however, are bi-lingual, in that they speak English as well as their own native dialect. With the great influx of tourists from Britain in the last year or two English has become more firmly established.

So many other languages or dialects are to be heard in this omniglossous seaport as to bequeath to it a thoroughly cosmopolitan air. The rapid chatter of the groups of Norman and Breton seamen, often seen lunging through the town on a Saturday afternoon, is something so very different from what the English scene provides. Then, German is to some extent understood. Many islanders acquired more than



1. ST. PETER PORT, GUERNSEY, FROM THE QUAYSIDE

association with the English Crown dates back to 1066, the year of Hastings, when the islanders aided the Conquering William, their Duke of Normandy, to become William the First of England. In the Channel Isles this fact is still commemorated in the royal toast as worded there: "Gentlemen, The King, Our Duke!"

When first you approach St. Peter Port from the sea, or fly over it, you would declare it to be a French seaport town. Its houses, pink and white, red and yellow, closely packed together, and rising in tiers from the water-front to the fringe of the plateau comprising its immediate hinterland, are unmistakably Continental. The shutters to their windows, as also the popularity of what we term French windows, emphasise this Continental air. Many of the houses standing in their own grounds in the more

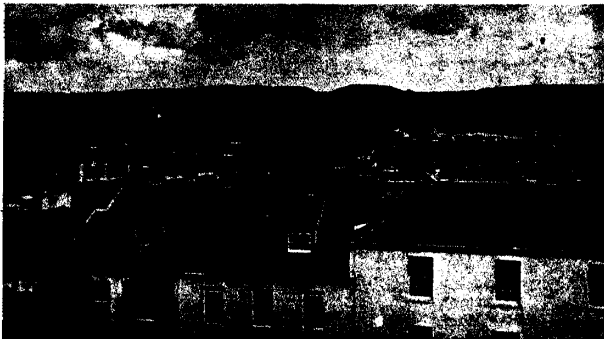
Royal Court of Guernsey, to mark the spots where formerly stood the town's gates. Another of these *barrières de la ville* is to be found at the top of the steep thoroughfare known as Cornet Street.

Among St. Peter Port's busiest right-of-way are its long flights of stone steps (Fig. 6). They are to be found everywhere; and it is well that the stranger to the town should familiarise himself with them as soon as he can, for they will often save him much circuitous journeying. Some of these stairs are indeed long. You must needs raise foot a hundred times on Constitution Steps as you find yourself on the first landing, so to speak, taking breath before tackling their higher flights. During the daytime these stairways are thronged; and even late in the evening it is seldom that they are deserted.

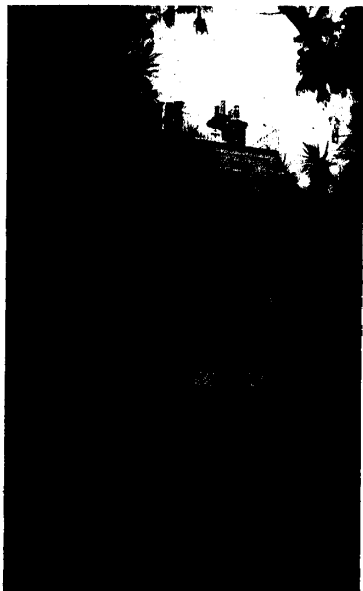
a smattering of it during the years the Channel Islands were occupied by German forces, echoes of whose prolonged stay are to be heard all over the town. Here and there will be seen prominent signs they left behind them—*Einbahnstrasse* (One-way Street), for instance, and *Rauchen Verboten* (No Smoking).

And what of other dialects? What of the Irish brogue, for example? Guernsey is full of Irish folk, as one readily discovers when looking through its telephone directory. There are Maguires, McDermotts, O'Callaghans, O'Donovans, O'Tooles and O'Sullivan's galore—many more, of course, than the directory shows. How is this explained, you may ask. The north-eastern part of the island, which is the industrial part, embracing, as it does, St. Peter Port, St. Sampson's, and Bordeaux, had a great accession of Irish immigrants when, about eighty years ago, the island's stone trade was revived. Many of the Irish labourers who came over then married Guernsey women and settled down. These stone-crackers, as they are called, were employed not only in quarrying, but also in the building of the quays and harbours to be found in this neighbourhood.

The ubiquitous Scot is also to be found here, speaking his dialect pronouncedly, as though he had never quitted his native soil;



2.—ST. PETER PORT FROM THE PIGNON PLATEAU: CASTLE CORNET TO THE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE, AND THE ISLES OF HERM (Left) AND JETHOU (Right) ON THE SKY-LINE



usually crowded with all manner of craft, their principal users are those comely vessels owned by the Great Western and the Southern Railway Companies, which maintain throughout the year a regular service between England, in one direction, and Jersey, in the other. These vessels, sailing either from Weymouth or from Southampton, berth at that part of the harbour known as the White Rock, the centre of Guernsey's maritime activity. At the height of the tomato exporting season, the lengthy approaches to the White Rock are lined with rows and rows of motor-vehicles, closely assembled and laden almost to top-heaviness with boxes awaiting shipment to England by the cross-Channel steamers returning from Jersey in

say, they belong to the States. The revenue accruing from shipping is considerable, especially when the exporters have had a busy season. A bumper tomato crop brings a bumper revenue to the harbour authority, as well as to the growers. This goes a good way toward meeting the island's administrative expenses, thus keeping down taxation.

Taxation! Yes, they do have such a thing, even in the Channel Isles! Contrary to popular belief in this country, the islanders actually pay income tax! If you mention these isles to the average Englishmen, the first thing that occurs to him is taxation. "Ah!" he says, "those are the happy and blist isles where nobody pays any income-tax!" Let me disillusion you on this point, which is one upon which I, myself, was swiftly disillusioned. When making my first preliminary tour of St. Peter Port, almost the first thing I sustained was the salutary corrective administered by the prominent notice-

(Left) 3.—"THE MOST INTERESTING HOUSE IN ALL ST. PETER PORT": HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, IN WHICH VICTOR HUGO LIVED DURING MOST OF HIS EXILE

4.—LOOKING DOWN RUE BERTHELOT TOWARDS THE GRAND CARREFOUR, OR HIGH STREET



and there is actually a Presbyterian church where his soul may be ministered to. Numbers of military officers and colonial administrators, furthermore, most of them Scotsmen or Irishmen, settle in retirement in the Channel Isles, finding the climate congenial there and taxation less oppressive.

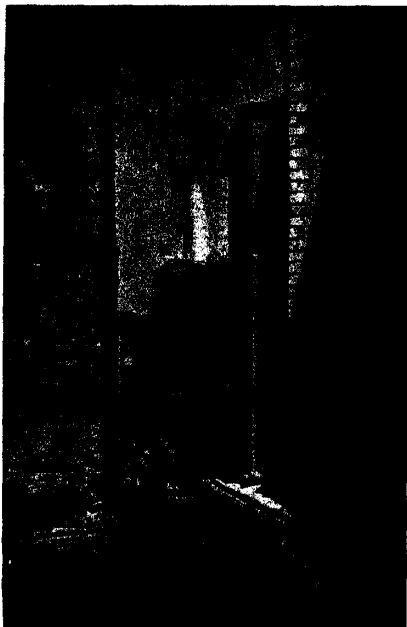
As seaport towns go, St. Peter Port is clean and orderly. In ways, moreover, it is lovely. But it ought to be seen at high water, and not at a low ebb, when ugly shore-lands, so full of black and jagged reefs, are exposed. On a still and sunny day, when its coloured houses are mirrored in the tide, it might well be a town in Arcady.

And was there ever such a place for ships? Everything in which men transport themselves and their merchandise upon the face of the waters is to be found here: everything from the humblest rowing-boat to the trans-Atlantic liner passes this way. Although the quaysides are

the morning. The White Rock is a place of enormous bustle when such shipment is in progress.

Skillful seamanship may be witnessed at St. Peter Port when ships are docking or departing in the southerly gales that sweep the Channel, piling the waves before them. Few have any conception of how tempestuous can be the seas around these islands. Unless one have some knowledge of the English Channel, one cannot imagine the chaos of waters when the stormy winds do blow. I have seen terrific seas in the Hebrides in my time, but never such seas as I once witnessed around Alderney at the autumn equinox.

The entire harbour and docks of St. Peter Port are the property of the island of Guernsey. That is to



board in an archway near the foot of Cornet Street, bearing the legend, "IN-COME-TAX OFFICE." How many strangers to this town must have remarked those very words! Every stranger sees them, sooner or later; and, if he remain any length of time in Guernsey, he may be required to visit that office with his cheque-book. A stay of six months qualifies him to make this public-spirited gesture!

Before the Second World War income-tax in Guernsey never exceeded a shilling in the £. It is now 5s. For 1939 it was fixed at tenpence-halfpenny. In addition to this tax, an occupier's rate is levied. Before the recent war,

(Left) 5.—THE SPIRE OF THE TOWN CHURCH, LOVELIEST GHURCH IN ST. PETER PORT, SEEN FROM CORNET STREET

(Below) 6.—AMONG ST. PETER PORTS BUSIEST RIGHTS-OF-WAY ARE ITS LONG FLIGHTS OF STONE STEPS



(Right) 7.—TOWER HILL, ST. PETER PORT, WHERE THE LAST GUERNSEY WITCH WAS BURNED

this varied in the different parishes from threepence to a shilling in the £.

St. Peter Port lacks little in the way of places of worship. Anglicans, Roman Catholics, Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Salvationists, Plymouth Brethren, Peculiar People and Jehovah Witnesses all hold their own in its midst. The town's Frenchness also persists in the church for French Roman Catholics, and in the chapel for French Methodists.

Among the more interesting of its Anglican churches is St. John's, built in 1836, its altar standing at what one would regard as the wrong end of the church—that is to say, at the west end, as in St. Peter's, at Rome. Owing to unsurmountable difficulties connected with the site, a special dispensation (a faculty, as it is termed in ecclesiastical phraseology) had to be obtained in order to allow of St. John's being built thus. This explains how the main entrance is

situated at its east end, giving out upon the public road, but a few feet away.

The loveliest church in St. Peter Port, and indeed the most historic structure in all Guernsey, is the Town Church (Fig. 5), dedicated to St. Peter, patron-saint of fisher-folk. It rests in a gentle hollow at the lower end of the narrow High Street, quite near the sea, mellowing there like an ancient galleon long since home from voyaging.

The Town Church had its beginnings in the time of Duke William, nigh nine hundred years ago. Here, of a Sunday morning, choir and congregation lift up their voices so joyously that they can be heard a long way off, which explains how, after the conclusion of the service, a street musician, some hundreds of yards away, may be heard playing the closing hymn on his penny-whistle.

The interior walls of the church are peppered with mural tablets. Many of these are memorials to soldiers fallen in battle, and to sailors whose corpses will lie drowned throughout the world until, as the epitaphs prophesy, *la mer rendra ses morts*. Only about half the



stained glass of the church's windows survived the shattering impact of the recent war. Funds are now being collected in order that the half that was destroyed may be replaced.

Of an evening the flood-lit clock and belfry of the Town Church look particularly beautiful. The open space near by, with its telephone kiosks and with the homely aroma of fried fish and chips emanating even from St. Peter Port's most fashionable restaurants, is the town's chief rendezvous. Here the young people of the town chaff and jostle one another of an evening; here the older men re-tell their seafaring adventures in the days of sail and boast of the fortunes made by their merchant ancestors—the Careys and the Le Mesuriers, Saumarez and Le Marchants—when the Channel Islands were the hub of much lucrative privateering and smuggling.

It was they who built out of Guernsey granite those tall, narrow houses the present-day backs of which rise as picturesquely from St. Peter Port's waterfront as did the houses of St. Malo before the devastation of war descended upon them. Narrow many of them certainly are, since, in olden days, the limited space between shore and cliff background meant height rather than width.

Besides being a town of steep and narrow ways, of tall and compact houses, St. Peter Port is still a vaulted and deep-cellaried town. It was in the cellars of these very houses that the smugglers of a bygone age concealed the choicest wines and spirits of France, of Spain, of Italy.

SIX YOUNG CUCKOOS

By ALEX. MacGREGOR

[In many districts this is a remarkable cuckoo year, cuckoos being seen and heard on all sides. The author's record of meeting with six young cuckoos in the course of an afternoon's walk may yet be beaten by some of our readers.—Ed.]

THOUGH Wordsworth addresses the cuckoo as "a wandering bird," and invests it with invisibility and mystery, as if it had flown from the land of faery, it is not really so unseen as his words imply. Many of us have seen the bird, as well as heard its welcome call as a herald of spring; and many also have seen the ungracious interloper that hatches from the egg foisted by the female cuckoo on unsuspecting foster-parents. Some may have observed, further, how that feathered squatter fills, and later overfills, its foster-parents' cup-shaped nest until it becomes as flat as the proverbial pancake.

I, too, had seen the young cuckoo and had learned to recognise its wheezy pipe, before I saw what I had never imagined in my wildest dreams—six young cuckoos with foster-parents in attendance during an afternoon ramble of five or six miles in late July.

As had been our custom for almost three decades, we were on holiday in Braemar, in Aberdeenshire. The day was hot and tiring, and I decided to substitute for a strenuous tramp over the moors a leisurely stroll by the banks of the River Cluny. This river drains Glen Cluny, and, flowing between the villages of Castleton and Auchendryne, joins the Royal Dee a mile farther north. Instead of setting out by the old coaching road on the left bank, I followed that which swings in a wide arc over the base of Morrone, the hill overshadowing Braemar to the south-west.

I had just emerged beyond the last of the birch trees near Tomintoul croft, when I heard from the heather above the slope above the persistent piping note of a young cuckoo—a note not unlike that of a hedge-sparrow, but slightly wheezy. First I caught sight of a pair of meadow-pipits busily searching for insects. A few yards lower down I saw a young making his first attempt at flying. Flapping his wings awkwardly for a few feet, he suddenly collapsed on top of the heather, where he lay panting, with his wings at full stretch. Through my field-glasses I watched him gradually close his wings, and then, recovering his breath, he began a monotone "Peep, peep" again. Neither of his foster-parents responded immediately, so he floundered and flopped over the heather for a yard or two and once more sank down exhausted.

As this process seemed likely to continue with little variation, I turned downhill and followed the old highway until a footpath strikes off across a field and leads to a foot-strike near the farm of Auchallater, at the entrance to Glen Callater. At this point a steep, wooded bank skirts the hollow in which the Cluny flows. As I followed the base of this wooded slope, I again heard the call of a young cuckoo. A second young cuckoo was in the air. I should rather say, on the nest, of his foster-parents, for it had already ceased to contain his rapidly increasing bulk.

The foster-parents were a pair of greatly harassed meadow-pipits which were continually being reminded of their duty, however assiduously they waited on their fostering. To his importunate requests he added the imitations of a chief musician, though, if the truth be told, he had but a slender pipe for such a large body. That is all the more surprising when one recalls that the call of the adult cuckoo probably carries farther than that of any other British bird.

How he lorded it over this pair of ragged

and over-worked meadow-pipits whose sole mission in life for the time being seemed to consist of the hopeless and never-ending task of trying to satisfy a maw which, like the two daughters of the horse-leech, continued to cry "Give, give!" To save time, and to save him from having to bend his head to the ground at times perch on his neck, and thence feed him at the side of his capacious gape. At intervals



A MEADOW-PIPIT PERCHES ON THE BACK OF ITS CUCKOO FOSTERLING PREPARATORY TO FEEDING IT

of a minute or two one or other of the foster-parents arrived to stuff food into that beak, which continued to bleat for more, but not once did I see these self-denying parents swallow a single insect themselves.

One felt really sorry for them, for theirs was a thankless task. Their foster-child had sacrificed their rightful offspring to save his own skin, and he took all that they brought him in the most ungracious manner. The evil-tempered little beast even gave the female pipit which had just fed him a vigorous peck, as if to say: "Come back sooner next time, and bring something worth eating." Without even a chirp of protest, the chastened pipit flew to a branch of a scrub willow near by, smoothed the feathers ruffled by the peck and at once flew back in search for more food for her big spoilt fosterling.

When I lowered my field-glasses and approached the nest, the young glutton commenced to puff out his feathers and hiss like a snake. Had I not known him for the absurd little fraud he was, I might have imagined him a young hawk that would defend itself gallantly with beak and claw. As it was, his show only made me smile, as I left him to continue his one meal which would last from dawn to dusk of an eighteen-hour day.

Crossing the foot-bridge some distance farther south, I followed the right bank of the river till the valley opened out more widely. There I decided to leave the river-side and return by the Cairnwell Road, when, to my surprise, I heard for the third time the call of a young cuckoo. On this occasion it was uttered by one fully fledged and mounted on the top of a post in a wire fence. His foster-parents were another pair of meadow-pipits, which perforce had to feed him while standing on his back or neck, as his body covered the top of his perch. This cuckoo No. 3 seemed already fairly strong on

the wing, since, in the interval between feeding-times, he seemed to be bored with his continued piping and, for variety, took an occasional flip round over the heads of ragwort and thistles growing in an adjoining field. His flight disturbed small flies and various diptera which he attempted to catch. Though his slow-motion efforts seemed quite futile, they at least relieved the monotony of squatting on a post.

Bidding good-bye, as I thought, to cuckoos for the day, I soon reached the high road and swung village-wards at a steady pace. But I had not gone far before I caught sight of a flock of small birds fluttering and darting hither and thither just clear of the heather that clothes the slope between the golf course and the Cairnwell road. My field-glasses revealed that they were a mixed flock of pipits and finches mobbing a stoat, which ignored their noisy threats as he continued to spring forward over the clumps of heather. He was so obviously in a hurry that I swung my glasses ahead of him to locate the object of his pursuit. And, sure enough, there leapt into my field of vision cuckoo No. 4, which, like No. 1, was making short flights of a yard or two at a time.

As the stoat was progressing literally by leaps and bounds, the odds seemed heavily against the bird. Fortunately a tall poplar, one of the few large trees growing on the slope, stood immediately in front of them, and just as the stoat seemed sure of his prey, the young cuckoo, as if by supreme effort, left the heather and slowly beat his way upwards to alight on one of the lower branches. With a final rush the stoat reached the tree and ran up the trunk for several feet. He then halted and, thinking better of it, slowly slid down to the ground. He quickly disappeared among the heather, still pursued by a pair of protesting pipits, doubtless the cuckoo's foster-parents, since the rest of the flock seemed to have dispersed.

A few minutes later I noticed a meadow-pipit fluttering about a hock or "cole," as Aberdeenshire farmers term it, and there, squatting on the top, was cuckoo No. 5. The hock stood near some stunted birch trees, where there was probably a good supply of insect life. At least this young cuckoo seemed to have been well fed, for though it was quite close to the roadway, and my hearing is acute, I failed to hear the persistent "peep-peep" for food that is characteristic of the bird.

Back in Braemar I resolved before going indoors to cool off under the trees by the River Dee. I therefore left the Linn of Dee road just west of the village, and wandered down the grass-grown bank that leads to the water's edge. I was glad I did so, for once again, and for the fourth time that afternoon, I heard the pipe of a young cuckoo. No. 6 was persistently asking for more; and small wonder, for his foster-parents, a pair of reed-buntings, were feeding their hungry child, not on insects and juicy caterpillars beloved by cuckoos, but with the dry, beaked fruits of the bottle sedge (*Carex inflata*), growing in a small creek that drained the surplus water of a shelving bog into the river. Poor enough fare for a young cuckoo, though the supply was plentiful.

Just before dusk when most of the smaller birds had gone to rest, I returned to this quiet spot by the river. As I suspected, cuckoo No. 6 was still very much awake, still hungry, and still piping in the intervals of being fed. It made one feel almost tired to watch the tirelessness of those reed-buntings busily and purposefully busied between sedge and a gaping beak. But at least they helped to complete a red-letter day for an amateur field naturalist who often recalls with "the inward eye" that wonderful afternoon in Glen Cluny.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS!



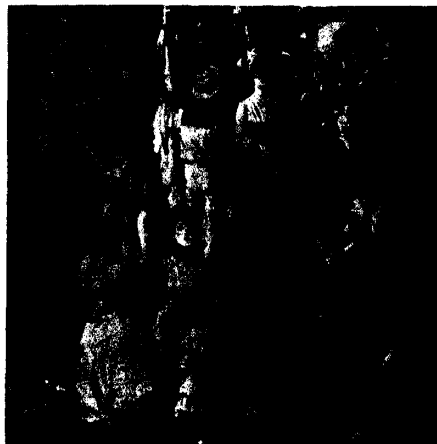
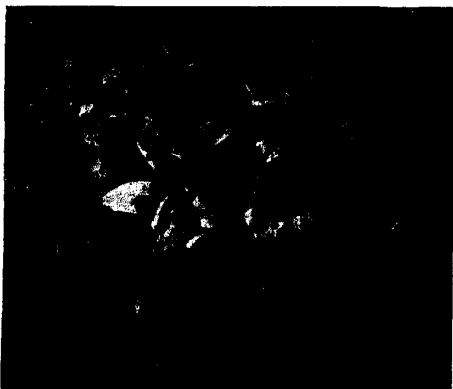
1.—THE MEET OF THE FOUR-IN-HAND CLUB, HYDE PARK, 1884. In the possession, with Fig. 4, of Mr. Ralph Dutton

THE apotheosis of the Conversation Piece was the enormous "snob-groups" of social events laboriously produced towards the end of last century. The original paintings, usually very crude, were worked up from portrait photographs and financed by subscription, mostly from the lesser known persons included. Engravings, accompanied by a key plate, were then published by Graves or by Dickenson and Foster. Or they were reproduced in oleograph, faded copies of which are sometimes to be found in the back passages of the greater country houses, or demoted to the village inn.

The collection of Mr. Ralph Dutton, at Hinton Ampner, contains two original paintings of this genre. They are signed by Frank Walton (1840-1928) and J. Walter Wilson, and, unlike most of their class, are accomplished in technique and fresh in colour. Nor is there any suggestion in them that the faces (excellent portraits, too) were "stuck in" or painted by another hand to the bodies and landscape. Yet I suppose that, in this partnership, one artist specialised in the faces and the other, I suspect Walton, who was an artist of considerable repute, in the general composition, etc. These two canvases, of *The Meet of the Four-in-Hand Club*,

Hyde Park, and *The Lawn at Goodwood*, measure 36 ins. by 60 ins., and were painted about 1885.

I have called them Conversation Pieces, and they are: immense jig-saws of conversation on the most illustrious social level of their time. Nearly all the *beau monde*, with a tasteful seasoning of art and literature and news, seem to be included; and though the general effect suggests a babble, closer inspection reveals the crowd artfully composed of appropriate groups, engaged in easy conversation and looking quite at ease. Photographic as is the realism, skill of no mean order went to the composition and rendering, and the result is infinitely superior to any society photograph that has ever been taken. In detail they are certainly comparable to the painting of Tiasot—who was by profession a newspaper artist; and as historical documents they have their value. This time of year is appropriate for re-publishing them, illustrating as they



2.—RIGHT-HAND BOTTOM SECTION OF FIG. 1. Including Henry Irving, Ellen Terry, George Grossmith, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Leighton, Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill. (Right) 3.—LEFT SECTION OF FIG. 4. With H. M. Stanley and the Earl of Fife



4.—THE LAWN AT GOODWOOD, 1885. From the original paintings by J. Walter Wilson and Frank Walton

do climaxes of the late 19th-century "Season," although the contrast with those July days of sixty years ago may evoke a sigh for those unregenerate years. Reproduction presents some difficulties since the pictures can be fully enjoyed only by studying the groups close up. Three sections are therefore reproduced on a larger scale.

The Four-in-Hand Club is meeting, as it always did, at the Magazine end of the Serpentine Bridge. The carriage in the centre contains Princess Louise, the Princess of Wales (Queen Alexandra) and Princess Maude, with Princess Victoria (back to the coachman). The Duke of Connaught standing by it is raising his hat to the coach on the left, driven by the Duke of Beaufort, with the Prince of Wales on the box and containing Lady Londonderry and Lady de Grey, behind which the next coach, driven by Count Munster with Lady Charles Beresford beside him, contains Prince George of Wales (King George V. still unbearded), Prince Albert Victor, who died in 1892, and Field-Marshal Lord Strathairn (Sir Hugh Henry Rose, died 1885). On the right, behind the policeman (Fig. 2), watching this impressive cavalcade, are Mr. Henry Irving (raising his hat), with Miss Mary Anderson on his left and Miss Ellen Terry with a sunshade just behind him, Mr. Gladstone and Sir Frederick Leighton immediately above him wearing top hats, and Sir Julius Benedict, composer of *Lily of Killarney*, raising his hat to Irving. On the extreme right, Mr. George Crossmith just gets into the picture behind Miss Terry, and Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill are just behind Lord Leighton. In all, 48 persons are named in the key.

At Goodwood, the Trundle is seen in the distance behind the Stand in which the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Marquess of Lorne with Princess Louise and others of the Royal Family, are named. The Prince of Wales (Fig. 5) is seen near the foreground in the centre of the picture talking to the Duchess of Montrose, Prince Albert and the Countess of Kildare. Just to the left of them the Duke of Richmond is helping Lady Leveson Gower (in a smart striped dress) up the slope. The coach party on the right, being given champagne by an unnamed gentleman, are Lady Grosvenor and General Graham, with Lady Dufferin, Mrs. Cornwallis West, and Lord Rosebery above them. Below them the Hon. James Lowther (the future Earl of Lonsdale) is being given a drink by Lord Alington behind whom are the Duchess of Norfolk and Lord Carrington (using his binoculars). Seated in the carriage in the extreme foreground are General Lord Wolseley and (with beard) General Sir G. H. S. Willis, who commanded the Southern

District in the late '80s. Immediately behind them are Mme Adelina Patti talking to Sir Arthur Sullivan, recently (1883) created a baronet and bewitching London with *The Mikado*. W. S. Gilbert, seen just above him, is talking to Mme Marie Rose Mapleson, wife of the Director of Italian Opera. On the left (Fig. 3), in a group comprising a party of bluejackets acting as waiters, H. M. Stanley can be detected poking his top-hatted head round the side of the frame. He had just returned from five years exploring the Congo and was, next year (1887) to lead the expedition across Africa to rescue Emin Pasha (following the fall of Khartoum). Just below him the Earl of Fife, sitting on a camp stool, is talking to Miss Blanche Maynard and Lady Archibald Campbell. Behind them the Duke of West-

minster, with Earl Spencer ("the Red Earl"), is greeting the Marchioness of Stafford and Lady Carrington.

In this picture there are 64 named portraits, most of them men and women whom one need not have been a snob to be glad to meet, since the majority are distinguished enough to be included in the National Portrait Gallery. But here, and it is the fascinating thing about these pictures, they are convincingly shown to us as they appeared among their contemporaries; on a social occasion when looking their best, it is true, as we all try to do at such moments. But what more agreeable or more appropriate way of going down to posterity, thanks to Messrs. Wilson and Walton!

C. H.



5.—CENTRE SECTION OF FIG. 4. Including the Prince of Wales, Sir Arthur Sullivan, W. S. Gilbert, Mme Adelina Patti and Lord Wolseley



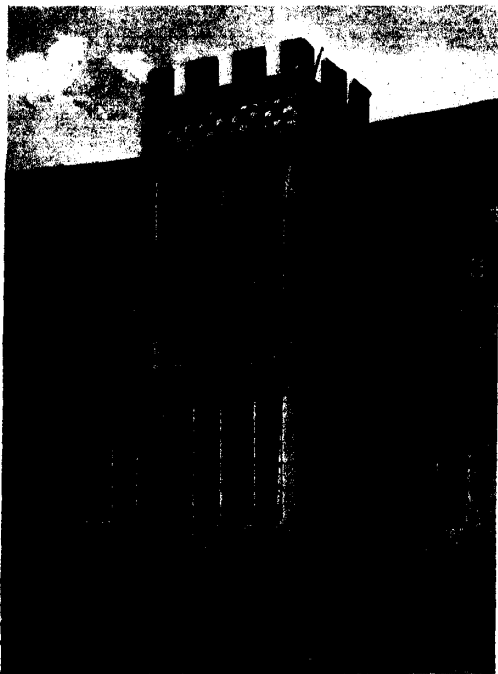
1.—THE SOUTH FRONT FROM THE GARDEN

LYTES CARY, SOMERSET—II

THE HOME OF LIEUT.-COL. SIR WALTER JENNER, BT., D.S.O.

The south wing of the manor house was rebuilt in 1533 by John Lyte, of whom, with his son Henry, the herbalist, Thomas Lyte, the genealogist, recorded many recollections in the third generation.

By CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY

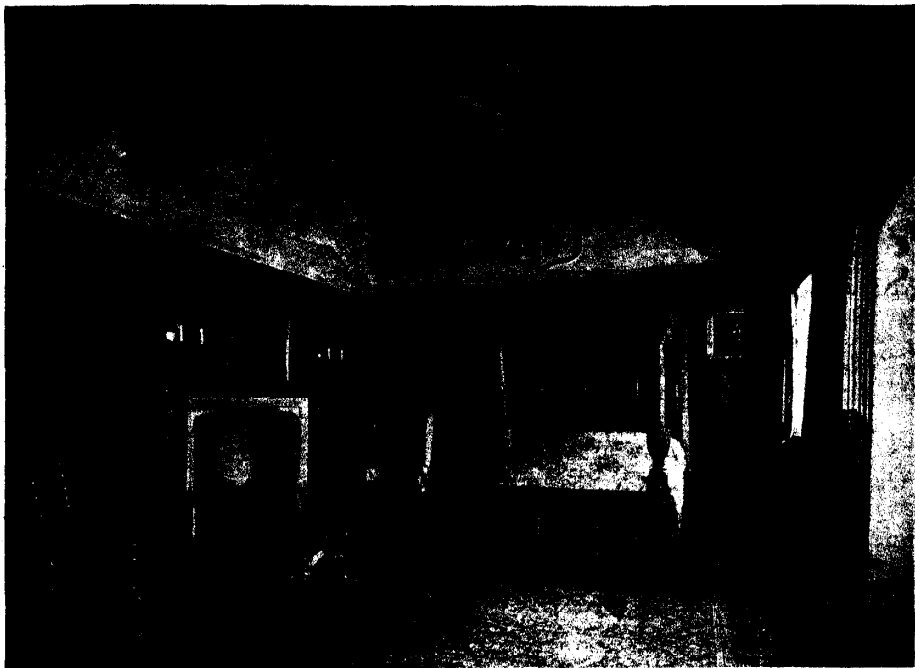


THOUGH Thomas Lyte's genealogy of his family, made in Charles I's reign, illumines the history of Lytes Cary back to the Barons' Wars, and the chapel and great hall date from the mid 14th and 15th centuries respectively, it was under the Tudors that the Lyte stock and home flourished most. The three men who reigned there successively from 1523 to 1638 were exceptional characters who, without seeking to raise themselves higher socially than their forbears or successors attained—for none of the Lytes were other than country squires—nevertheless stand out as at once individuals and types of their times.

John Lyte, who married Edith Horsey and succeeded to the considerably increased and well husbanded estate in 1523, shared, within his station, some of the characteristics of his sovereign, including a taste for spending on building the wealth his father had amassed. We saw last week how he transformed the hall built during Henry VI's reign, adding to it a private dining-bay. Besides, he largely reconstructed the other buildings lying round the courtyard, including the south side overlooking the garden and containing the great chamber and parlour. This wing may have originally been earlier than the hall, but all visible features are due to John Lyte. The bay window (Fig. 2) lighting both these rooms has on it a shield with the arms of Lyte impaling Horsey and the inscription I.E. 1533. Its pierced and battlemented parapet bears in the quatrefoils the emblems of the Stourtons, Wadhams and Fontleroyes, with whom he was connected, in addition to further Lyte and Horsey allusions. In general character the window is reminiscent of nearly contemporary work at Brympton d'Evercy, near Yeovil, and may perhaps be regarded as characteristic of Ham Hill masons.

A picture of John Lyte with a period background is given in the evidence of a law-suit in which he became involved as a result of his incurring in 1537 a debt of £40 to Richard Whiting, last Abbot of Glastonbury. A quarter of this sum he repaid in 1539 "in the lytyll parlor withyn the gret hall" of the abbey just after the Abbot had finished his dinner, and while his attendants were still dining. The Abbot, anxious to recover the remainder, subsequently sued

2.—JOHN LYTE'S BAY WINDOW, 1533, LIGHTING THE GREAT PARLOUR AND GREAT CHAMBER



3.—THE GREAT CHAMBER. THE PLASTERWORK IS REMARKABLE AS DATING FROM *circa* 1533

him, whereupon (I modernise the spelling)

The said John Lyte, upon St. Peter's day at mid-summer, then being Sunday, in the garden of the said Abbot at Glastonbury whilst high mass was singing, made payment to the Abbot of £30 in good angel nobles, which made up the £40. . . . The Abbot got him into an arbour of bay in the said garden and there received his money and very glad he was that it was paid in gold, for the short telling, as also he would not have it seen at that time. . . . The Abbot asked of Master Lyte whether he would set up his arms in his new building that he had made and Master Lyte answered that he would, and the Abbot gave him 8 angel nobles.

Satisfied by thus avoiding prosecution, Lyte was content to await the return of his bond, but, before the date fixed, Whiting had been attainted and hanged, and the king's agents had taken possession of the Abbey and all its contents, including the undischarged bond, whereupon the Crown brought an action, in the course of which this deposition was made by an



4.—THE BAY WINDOW OF THE GREAT CHAMBER

ex-monk who had witnessed the transaction.

It is unlikely that Abbot Whiting's arms were set up at Lytes Cary under the circumstances, despite the eight nobles apparently given to defray the cost. But evidently the armorial windows that John Lyte was installing were a topic of conversation in the neighbourhood. There were 12 shields, mostly of members of the Lyte family, impaling those of their wives, contained in circular borders of foliage or rectangles about 12 ins. square. Some were in the bay window of the parlour, others in the adjoining chapel chamber. A description of the house, written in 1810, stated that, within the memory of old persons then living, they were in the window of "the dining-room" and chapel chamber, but that they had since disappeared. The late Sir H. Maxwell-Lyte discovered them in the church at Angersleigh, near Taunton, and was able to acquire them some fifty years ago.

But the bay windows are now empty (Figs. 4, 7). The parlour (Fig. 5) on the ground floor at right angles to the hall and the great chamber above it (Fig. 3) are the same size, with almost continuous windows along their south side. The arches of the bay windows have late Gothic stone panelling of excellent quality. The wainscot of the parlour, with its Ionic pilasters and chimney-piece with baluster-like pillars, dates from Thomas Lyte's time in the early 17th century. Sir Walter Jenner found the parlour used as a farm store, but with the panelling fortunately preserved by having been painted. The little parlour adjoining (Fig. 9) was being used as a carpenter's shop.

The great chamber (Fig. 3) is reached by the stone staircase from the hall, the top of which is seen in Fig. 8, and is entered by an



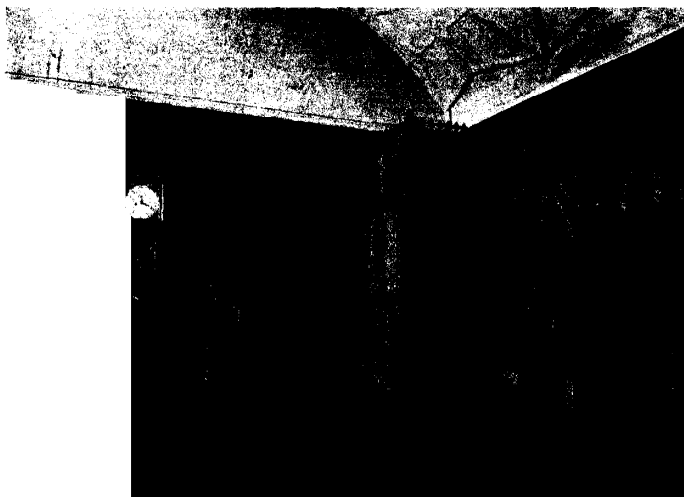
5.—THE GREAT PARLOUR. PANELLING OF 1631

inner porch of linenfold panelling (Fig. 6). Most of the original panelling has disappeared. That existing is used as background for two good pieces of Flemish tapestry. But the room preserves its remarkable coved and ribbed ceiling, with the arms of Henry VIII in the space below it and those of Lyte and Horsey in shields on its surface. Assuming that the plasterwork is contemporary with John Lyte's other alterations, this is one of the very earliest examples of an enriched plaster ceiling. It is the more notable for showing no trace of the Italian Renaissance motifs employed in the ceilings at Hampton Court and Thame Park (c. 1525), regarded as the earliest examples, but, on the contrary, that the technique of ribs, shields, and cast

ornaments typical of Elizabethan work was already well developed by 1535. Equally significant is the link it affords between the subsequent tradition of the plasterer's craft and Gothic architecture.

John Lyte seems almost to have made a business of dealing in land, selling many family estates, buying others to round off the Lytes Cary property, but on the whole selling more than he bought. His grandson recorded that he had a "chayne of golde worthe £40, likewise a fayre bason and yure and much other plate." After a second marriage in 1558, he made over Lytes Cary to his son and lived at Sherborne and in London, where he died in 1568; it seems, from legal troubles inherited by his heir, that this unusual course was due to the influence of his second wife.

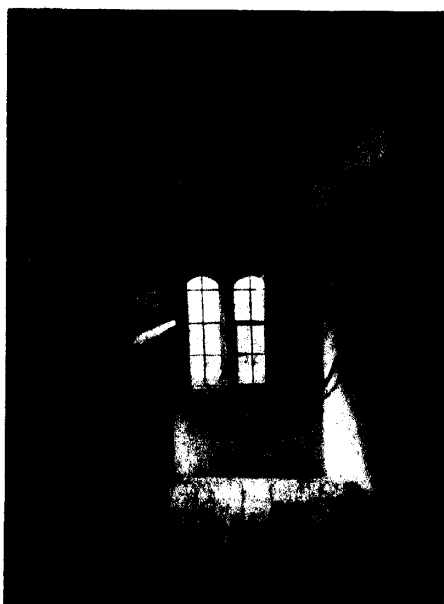
Henry, his son, then nearing forty, was one of the pioneers of horticulture in England. His *Niece Herball*, translated from the Flemish of Dodoeus, is a noble folio of 779 pages with 870 woodcuts, published in London in 1578 but printed in Antwerp in order to make use of the blocks of the Flemish edition, originally published in 1554. He dedicated it to Queen Elizabeth "from my poore house at Lytescarye" where his garden became famous. A list of its principal contents has been preserved and will be remarked upon next week when the existing garden is illustrated. In later life Henry Lyte became engrossed in studies directed to prove that the British race, Queen Elizabeth and himself in particular, were descended from the Trojans; his conclusions being based on the resemblance of proper and place names to those in classical authors and the "history" of Geoffrey of Monmouth. Two of the main props in his theory was that Geoffrey's hero Brutus gave his name to Bruton, and that the Lyte crest of a swan (*cygnus*, *signum*,



6.—INNER PORCH TO THE GREAT CHAMBER



7.—THE BAY WINDOW OF THE GREAT PARLOUR



8.—HEAD OF STAIRCASE TO GREAT CHAMBER

insignia, coat of arms) had reference to Leitus transformed by Neptune into a swan. This thesis, which appears less nonsensical when compared with other early stirrings of archaeological speculation in the 16th century, conducted as they necessarily were without a glimmer of objective science, prompted Henry Lyte to a succession of books of which the first, *The Light of Britayne, a Recorde of the honorable Originall and Antiquite of Britaine*, was published in 1588 and presented to the Queen on the day in which she gave thanks in state at St. Paul's for the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

His son Thomas, who succeeded him in 1607, inherited many of his historical enthusiasms and fallacies, but embodied them in genealogical form. Besides the two pedigrees of his own descent which have been referred to, and his heraldic decorations of the chapel at Lytes Cary, Antony Wood says that he

... did draw up with very great curiosity, the genealogy of James I from Brute, written on vellum with his own hand fairer than any print; it was also illuminated with admirable flourishes and had the pictures of the kings and queens mentioned

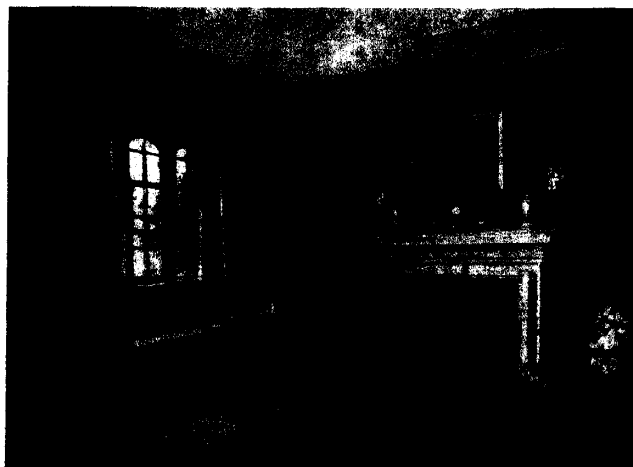
—which, from his notes, we learn were executed by the artist Crinkyn. The King and Prince Charles were much taken by this monument, which has unfortunately disappeared, and in recognition gave him a miniature of James I by the celebrated Nicolas Hilliard, set in gold and diamonds, now in the Ferdinand de Rothschild Bequest at the British Museum.

An inventory of the house made in 1685 shows that the side of the courtyard rebuilt in the 18th century consisted of office buildings and that all the principal rooms survive. A will of 1581

during Henry Lyte's lifetime, refers to "a walnut bedstead in the great chamber," showing that it was used much as it is to-day, a pair of andirons, a little chair wrought with flowers, "a fayre green chair in the gallerye chamber, with one other chaire in the hall." As furnished to-day, however, with very handsome walnut pieces, the great chamber and parlour rather give the appearance that

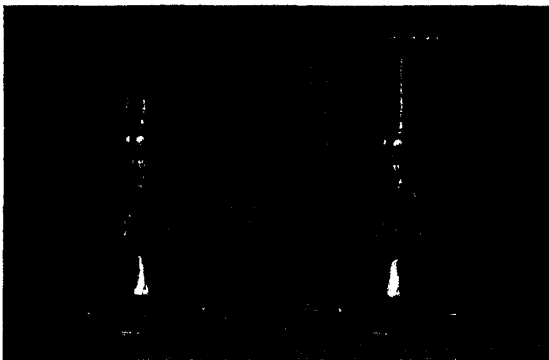
they may have borne at the time of the 1685 inventory. That is the general character, in particular, of the little parlour (Fig. 9), which, if it can be identified with the squire of Lytes Cary's business room, will have been the room in which Henry and Thomas Lyte pursued their horticultural and antiquarian studies.

(To be concluded)



9.—THE LITTLE PARLOUR

THE FARRER COLLECTION OF ENGLISH SILVER—III

ENGLISH AND IRISH SILVERSMITHS By
A. G. GRIMWADE

1.—PAIR OF CHARLES II CANDLESTICKS, 1673. (Right) 2.—QUEEN ANNE SIDEBOARD DISH, DUBLIN, 1706.

IN the two previous articles on the Farrer Collection, I have discussed at some length the work of the Huguenot school of silversmiths in the early 18th century, and we may turn now to a consideration of the remaining examples in the collection. The earliest piece in date is a Charles I small standing salt of 1631. This is of square section, with curved waisted body, and well displays in its fine sense of line and proportion that sturdy traditional English craftsmanship in the art, to which the magnificent decorative powers of the Huguenots were so happily wedded. The fondness prevailing at this time for the dignity of plain silver is further shown by a fine ewer of the following year, 1632, engraved with the arms of Sir Edward Seymour, ancestor of the Dukes of Somerset.

With the Restoration, the returning court brought in its train strong Dutch and French influences on taste, which was speedily seen in the flamboyance that for a time smothered all forms of the decorative arts. A rare pair of bellows of wood covered in silver reflects this trend, being elaborately chased with scrolling foliage, acanthus leaves and cherubs' masks.



More unusual is a fine pair of candlesticks of 1673 (Fig. 1). They bear the maker's mark 1 H, a crescent below, and show a complete divergence from the styles usually associated with the period. Candlesticks of earlier date than 1680 are comparatively rare, but a similar pair by the same maker, four years later in date, was shown at the Park Lane Exhibition in 1929 by Mr. Walter Guinness. These latter have flat bases chased with foliage in place of the bold shells of the Farrer examples, which recall the emphasis of shell forms in decoration of the time of James I, possibly a subtle form of flattery to the monarch, the scallop shell being the emblem of St. James.

Side by side with the new elaborateness, however, fine plain plate was being wrought on more traditional lines, exemplified in the collection by a plain octagonal casket of 1675, perhaps originally part of a toilet service, and two fine pairs of fluted column candlesticks of 1682 and 1683, similar to a pair appearing in Lord Lonsdale's collection at Christie's in February of this year.

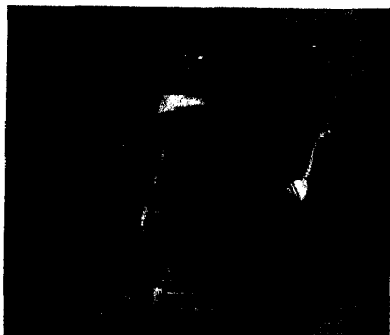
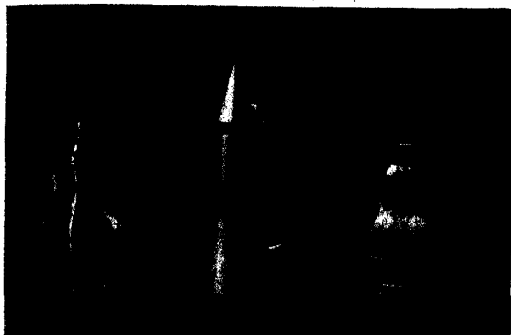
The turn of the century is marked by a set of most unusual candlesticks of 1700 and 1701 by the maker Joseph Bird, who appears to have specialised in those necessary items of a well-equipped house, as did William and John Caffé fifty years later. These are of baluster form on tripod bases resting on shells and recall the form of earlier ecclesiastical candlesticks, such as the pair of 1653 at Rochester Cathedral.

The Queen Anne period saw the beginning

of more cultured life in Ireland, and this is reflected by a number of interesting Dublin pieces, which go to show that at his best the silversmith on the banks of the Liffey could well hold his own with his London rivals. Of these I select for illustration a fine octagonal dish of 1706 with raised curved rim and boldly engraved armorials of Sir William Tichborne, who became Baron Ferrard of Beaulieu in 1715 (Fig. 2). There is, unfortunately, no maker's mark on this dish, but Mr. Alfred Jones mentions a similar piece of 1715 by Joseph Walker of Dublin in the collection of Mr. Benjamin Warwick. The comparison suggests that Walker may well have been the maker of the Farrer example. To show again that Dublin could vie with London in the making of important pieces we have the fine tea-kettle and stand by Thomas Bolton of 1714 (Fig. 3). There is, perhaps, a lack of balance between kettle and stand, but the execution is fine and the scrolling legs of the stand full of vigour. The ivory handle is unusual in tea-kettles of so early a period, but may possibly be of slightly later date. The octagonal outline was always popular in Dublin in the early 18th century, and there is in the collection a charming sugar bowl and cover by John Cuthbert of 1715 which further illustrates this favourite form. (Fig. 4 middle.). In company with this last piece I illustrate two other sugar bowls and covers of London origin. The plain one is of 1718, by the maker William Fleming, who seems to have specialised in small domestic pieces such as casters and bowls and



3.—GEORGE I TEA-KETTLES, BY THOMAS BOLTON, DUBLIN, 1714. (Right) 4.—THREE SUGAR BOWLS AND COVERS. (Left) By William Fleming, 1718; (Middle) By John Cuthbert, Dublin, 1715; (Right) By Robert Lucas, 1728



5.—THREE COFFEE AND CHOCOLATE POTS. (Left) By Anthony Nelme, 1713; (Middle) By Andrew Raven, 1700; (Right) By Jonathan Madden, 1702. 6.—GEORGE I TEAPOT, BY JAMES SEABROOK, 1718

whose work is invariably distinguished by a good sense of proportion and quality of craftsmanship. The third bowl and cover, enriched with straps chased with trelliswork, dates from ten years later, 1728, and is probably by Robert Lucas, also a maker of domestic pieces. The covers of these sugar bowls can be inverted to use as saucers, and the form as a whole seems to be based on the tea bowls and covers, of Chinese porcelain, which trade with the East was making increasingly fashionable at this time.

We will now consider some of the many charming examples of London-made coffee and tea pots that the collection contains. Fig. 5 shows three representative pieces of this nature. The middle one, a coffee pot by Andrew Raven of 1700, is a rare example of the "lantern" form of pot, which recalls the interesting piece of 1670 in the Victoria and Albert Museum, which, but for its inscription specifying it as a teapot and recording its presentation by the East India Company to George, Lord Berkeley, would be considered as made for coffee. The setting of spout and handle at right angles, though in evidence in these early pieces, as here, soon gave way to the normal diametrical setting shown by the other examples in this plate. Of these the first is a charming small chocolate pot by Anthony Nelme of 1713, which is almost unusual in being of square section and is of unimpeachable proportions though only five and a half inches high. The third piece is an octagonal coffee or chocolate pot by Jonathan Madden, 1702, a most prolific silversmith of the Queen Anne and George I period, who rather strangely is represented by only one other piece in the collection, an interesting oval jug of 1710, fitting into a plain cup at the base and with another cup fitting into the neck. Such a piece, with its compact quality, was probably made for a travelling or campaigning service. Anthony Nelme's working career was a long one, from about 1685 till his death in 1722, and he was responsible for many well-known pieces, including a pair of altar candlesticks of about 1695 at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, a monteith bowl of 1700, belonging to the Merchant Taylors Company, a tea-kettle of 1709 and a teapot of 1713, both belonging to the Duke of Portland, and a pair of massive pilgrim bottles of 1715 of the Duke of Devonshire's. His work shows him a consistently fine rival of the Huguenot school and he must be considered in the first rank of native English silversmiths.

As an example of several fine teapots in the collection, one of 1718 is illustrated (Fig. 6). This is by a little-known maker, James Seabrook, and shows unusually distinctive treatment in its bold spout formed as a bird's head, and in the fact that its section is octagonal with sides of alternating sizes, in place of the more usual regular octagonal form. The date of this piece is a late one for an octagonal teapot, for by 1720 the spherical or "bullet" shape had become the normal form.

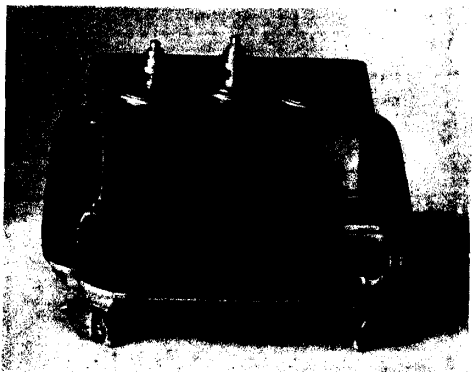
Another silversmith of the unassailably English name of John White is worthy of considerable notice. Though little is known of him beyond the fact that he was working at the Golden Cup in Arundel Street from 1719 to 1724, and appears again in Green Street in 1739, he is undoubtedly one of the best craftsmen of his period, possessed of both skill of execution and artistry in design that place him in a prominent position. He is represented in this collection by a set of three beautiful salvers of octofold outline dated 1720 and by the two pieces illustrated. The first is a most unusual box inkstand of 1729 standing in a shallow tray (Fig. 7). It is fitted with an inkwell, a sand or pounce well and a circular box for wafers, and is engraved with the arms of William Burroughs, Bishop of Limerick from 1725 to 1755. His other piece is the cake-basket of 1735 (Fig. 8). This has unusually finely pierced and engraved sides and boldly chased scroll rim, and the middle is decorated in the popular "flat chasing" of the period with interlacing strapwork and shells and engraved with the arms of Holt imploring Washington.

This piece, so worthy of the finest traditions of English silver

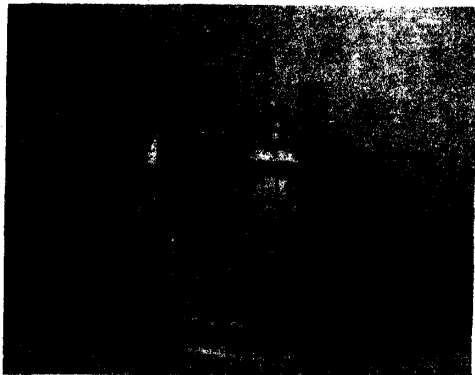
craftsmanship, must perforce close this survey of a collection which, in its quality and completeness, could scarcely be rivalled, and which is a most noble addition to the artistic treasures of the nation. My thanks are due to

the Assistant Curator of the Ashmolean Museum for allowing me access to the collection, and for his assistance with the photography.

[The previous articles in this series appeared on April 11 and June 20.]



7.—GEORGE II INKSTAND BY JOHN WHITE, 1729



8.—GEORGE II CAKE-BASKET BY JOHN WHITE, 1735

CLIMBERS FOR HOUSE WALLS

By
MICHAEL HAWORTH-BOOTH

THE severe winter showed up the lack of real hardiness in many of the popular house-wall plants. *Ceanothus* and *escallonia* are commonly among the casualties and even *pyracantha*, although reputedly hardy, has in many instances suffered severely. Actually none of these plants is a real climber, they are open-ground bushes which can be planted against walls. I think that shrubs of genuine climbing habit are really the best for the purpose and, on the whole, give less trouble in training and tying in.

It is really surprising how comparatively seldom one sees a really fine climbing rose on a house wall. Yet I know nothing more satisfactory than a good variety of one of the climbing hybrid teas. Certain qualities are essential, such as the possession of a flower that casts its petals cleanly the moment these begin to fade, instead of hanging on as withered brown lumps which render the wall unsightly. Unusual freedom of flowering, so that two or three definite crops of bloom are produced, is another desirable feature. A rose that merely provides a succession of scattered flowers, as the otherwise attractive *Mermaid* does, is not nearly so effective. Further, the rose must be of a variety that grows healthily and happily in such a position. This requirement cuts out all the members of the rambler section. Too often one sees roses of this group, such as *American Pillar*, placed against walls where, requiring full exposure to the air, they make very poor growth and are martyrs to mildew and other pests.

Of the climbing hybrid teas, which are perfectly suited to walls, *Lady Waterlily* (a fragrant pink producing three crops of bloom if well fed), climbing *Etoile de Hollande* (the well-known red in a splendid climbing form), climbing *Shot Silk* (in salmon-pink), climbing *Madame Butterfly* (salmon-flesh), climbing *Paul Lede* (soft orange-pink), *Lemon Pillar* (pale



AN OLD-ESTABLISHED CLIMBING ROSE FLOWERING WITH REMARKABLE FREEDOM

yellow), and *Madame Grégoire Staechlin* (in rose-pink) are all good varieties.

To ensure healthy and free-flowering growth it is worth while taking some preliminary trouble to give the plant a fair chance. A counsel of perfection is to remove a couple of barrow-loads of the unsatisfactory mixture of old sub-soil, which was probably put there by the builders when filling in around the foundations, and replace this with a mixture of plenty of inverted turves in the bottom of the hole, and lastly a barrow-load of turf loam.

Finally, in planting, it is essential to place the young plant well away from the very dry area next the wall. It is best for the stem to be about eighteen inches away and the roots carefully spread out into the good soil in front. Then, to save trouble in perpetual nailing up and tying, it is best to wire the wall properly at the start with "vine-eyes," which are iron pegs with a hole for the wires at one end and a point for driving in at the other. It is easier if one makes a hole with a large rawlplug tool first. The wires are best if arranged to form two-foot squares, standing out about three inches from the wall. Little tying is then necessary, once the initial training of the fan-shaped framework of the main branches is done.

There are a number of interesting climbers of other species which are seldom seen, although perfectly satisfactory. Where an ever-

green climber is required, and ivy is not liked, there is nothing better than *Euonymus radicans variegatus*. This plant is, in America, found to be actually harder than ivy. It is largely self-clinging, forming aerial roots like the ivy, but is more secure in windy places if given an occasional tie.

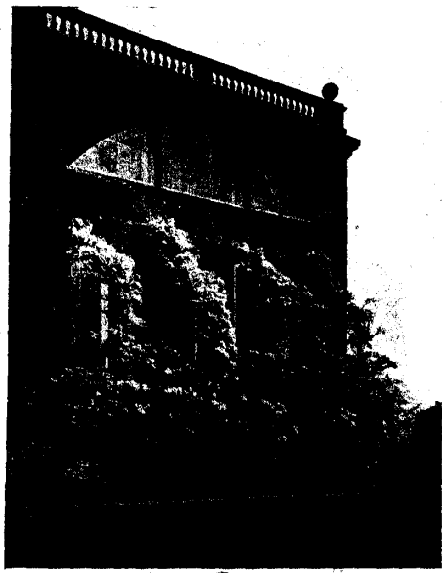
The leaves are edged with yellow, with the centre at first brilliant green and later of a duller and bluer green. It is thus a very bright and cheerful wall decoration, and it is a quick grower which soon reaches eaves height. As its natural tendency is to grow straight upwards, it is desirable to train out the initial shoots sideways as much as possible. The *Euonymus* forms an admirable host for *Clematis Jackmanii*, whose large purple stars look particularly well among the vivid leaves and whose branches provide support for the tendrils.

Another effective climber seldom seen is *Tecoma grandiflora*. This is not an ultra-hardy climber, but I know none that is more beautiful. It is a twiner with pinnate leaves and large, wide-mouthed, red trumpet flowers. For a warm wall in the southern counties it would be difficult to find a better decoration, provided, of course, that the wall was not of a bright red brick that would kill the colour of the flowers.

Incidentally, it is easy enough to alter such a wall colouring by applying a coat of cement and sand slurry (three of sand to one of cement with water to make a creamy consistency) with a whitewash brush.

Also among the choice selection are *Jasminum revolutum*, the yellow summer-flowering jasmine, *Lonicera japonica Halliana*, a fragrant, pale yellow-flowered honeysuckle that is evergreen but not altogether hardy, and *Mutisia stuebelii*, a climber with large pink, daisy-like flowers, which appears to be reasonably hardy.

Many other plants commonly grown against walls seem to me to be much more decorative when grown on a pergola or similar support, and even more striking when grown up a strong tree, such as an oak, which does not resent the presence of its guest. In this category I would place wistaria, *Hydrangea petiolaris*, the climbing white-flowered species, *Vitis Coignetiae*, a powerful vine with huge leaves which colour brilliantly in autumn provided that the soil is not too rich, and the climbing roses of the Barbier section, such as *Albirtine*, *Francois Juranville* and *Leontine Gervais*.



WISTARIA ON THE SOUTH-WING AT STOURHEAD, WILTS

VIEWS ON VERMIN

By COLIN MURDOCH

ATALK I had lately with a Highland gamekeeper set me thinking over the confused ideas most of us hold about just what should be classed as vermin. The man was a typical old experienced hand; but I doubt if his rules and beliefs were based on up-to-date knowledge and experience.

I met him coming down from the high moors with a magnificent wild cat in his roomy bag. He stretched the beast on the grass and we examined it. The talk turned to rabbits—a plague on the hill-side just there. He reckoned that a cat took at least one rabbit a day; so a family with kittens would take a very considerable number in a season. Did the cats do much harm here, then? "Oh, yes, terrible vermin" . . . and tales followed of damage done. I agreed that such ferocious brutes must be kept down; but I began a mental analysis of the case for and against *Felis silvestris grampia*.

On a fence at the back of the keeper's house hung his ladder, and on the wall, for some concrete figures. Reading from left to right along the wires were: two common buzzards, five sparrow-hawks, four kestrels, one jay, two hooded crows, six carrion crows, one raven, eight stoats, six weasels, three old wild cats and four half-grown young, and the masks of two foxes. At the end of the wire hung a couple of litters of fox cubs taken last year—six or seven altogether. A formidable collection, and a very fair example of any keeper's takings in these parts.

"Look," I said, "you have a battery of rabbit-eaters hanging up there, but complain about a plague of rabbits on your ground. Why not leave the buzzards and wild cats, at least, to help you with the job and put up with any damage they do?" But he thought little of that reasoning. They were "all vermin."

Still, I felt every individual species deserves a case for the defence as well as for the prosecution. So once again I worked it out.

To bring the crow family to trial first, the raven, in the experience of most people, infinitely prefers a diet of carrion to anything else. It is a messy feeder and enjoys a rotting hill sheep or dead lamb. It also eats its ration of big insects and other small fry. So far, nothing against it, though a raven-mauled lamb's carcass will be nine times out of ten accuse the bird of murder. It is equally certain that a raven does attack and kill lambs and weakly or sick sheep, and anything else that comes its way, though possibly only if carrion is scarce on the hill. It may, too, fill its great maw with grain or food on occasion. Much the game holds for carrion and hooded crows, except that eggs of any bird figure more largely in their diet and they are more likely to ravage the low ground. Also, their numbers are often excessive and their damage widespread.

Little can be said against rooks in reasonable numbers; but when they descend on to the crops to blacken the fields, they become something of a plague. Opinions have differed widely over the rook's rations. That it consumes large quantities of harmful grubs, slugs and insects there is no doubt; but its diet is said to be 80 per cent. vegetable—grain, fruit, roots and seed, and it may also take eggs of young birds. Again, it seems to be a case of all depends on what you mean by rooks—a hundred or a hundred thousand. The jackdaw is in much the same category as the rook. Magpie and jay need little comment; the damage they do to eggs and young of all birds is common knowledge, but these beautiful villains also put away mice, voles and other small rodents than do the bigger crows.

My favourites, the owls, now have fairer treatment by most people than they had some years ago. The little owl has for long been quarrelled over and discussed. One report gives it the highest name of rebellion as a feeder on pheasant chicks and nightingales, and this is as surely countered by a heated defence that maintains that the bird is our main destroyer of rats and mice. The truth seems to be that its habits vary according to district. All the other resident British owls should always be

encouraged. Even the proportion of small birds' remains to be found in their regurgitated pellets can hardly be held against them. Many of these birds would themselves easily become pests, as sparrows and starlings already have. The enormous number of really harmful rodents that owls consume has yet to be calculated in hard figures. What song-birds they do kill can only be left to Nature's laws to deal with.

One's quarrel with the Highland keeper starts when one deals with the birds of prey proper. Consider the four kestrels and the buzzard hanging on the wire. The keeper's defence was that the damage done by these birds is not so great as the killing of any attacking game. There is, I suppose, some truth in this. Even so, there can be no reason for killing kestrels—themselves most worthy killers of vermin. Only very exceptionally do they turn from their steady ravages on mice and voles, beetles and so on to take a small bird. It is usually agreed that where any attacks are made on game chicks or nests by a kestrel they are the work of an individual mischief-maker—a mouse-hunter gone wrong; in which case, of course, one is justified in shooting the bird.

Buzzards are common in large areas of

serious enemies of the farmer, are another standard meal. This useful work, together with a good quantity of rats, mice and young rabbits, quite outweighs the bird's occasional raids on game chicks, though, as may all the birds of prey, it may exceptionally become a menace.

It is foolish to be dogmatic over anything to do with birds. Evidence collected for years to show that a certain hawk preys exclusively on small birds is liable to be upset the day it is published by equally convincing evidence that it is addicted to mice, beetles and fish. And what holds good this year may be out of date next, when the numbers of a species have increased to nuisance proportions, or a steady persecution has rendered it rare and worth preserving on that count alone. Nor are a species' habits anything like static. The gull tribe are the classic example of changing habitat and feeding methods, as they become land birds to an ever greater degree.

Many other factors have to be considered. The changes we make in the ecological balance of Nature by such operations as the planting of large areas with trees, or the growth of large towns, all have an effect on the distribution and



BLACK-HEADED GULL



GREAT BLACK-BACKED GULL



HOODED CROW



SPARROW-HAWK (MALE)

"THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A BLACK-HEADED GULL'S BILL AND THE GREAT BLACK-BACK'S FOUR-INCH HOOK MUST BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED"

wilder country and their usefulness as rabbit guardsmen is immense. A buzzard, like a raven, will probably not bother to kill anything if there is a good feed of carrion to be had. And nothing can be said against a scavenger, however unsavoury its tastes. Again, only an individual caught red-handed at some felony deserves death.

For sentimental reasons one would rather watch the dashing peregrine on the wing swooping and diving, than hanging by the head from a nail. Its food varies according to its haunts. Sea-cliff falcons take heavy toll of sea and shore birds—ducks, waders, augs and so on, all numerous enough for the species to be maintained. The bird's blackest name in cliff areas has been earned by its liking for pigeon—especially the valuable "homers." Inland, among the hills, it certainly takes toll of grouse, and any other juicy game birds, wild duck, and, indeed, anything worth eating. In its favour, jackdaws, starlings and wood-pigeons, all birds that need thinning out, feature in its staple diet. It also takes a certain proportion (usually rather small) of rabbits and rats.

The sparrowhawk is a difficult case. Most people will see nothing debatable at all and shoot on sight. Personally, I regard the bird as one of Nature's balancers. Its normal diet is small birds, snatched in mid-air at full speed. That practically any species is included means, of course, that one is as likely to catch it having a meal off one's favourite song-bird as off a bird one feels is too numerous. I have never come across any instance of a certain species being dangerously reduced in numbers by sparrowhawks. And in many areas the bird certainly eats sparrows and starlings. Wood-pigeons,

numbers of birds. Even modern sanitary improvements in towns have had a marked effect on several kinds of bird; buzzards and kites used to scavenge in the streets and it seems likely that gulls have now less to feed on at the coastal towns. Wild animals also have been very largely affected by some of these changes.

Keepers on many of the new forestry lands have a hard task to keep down the numbers of species that have thrived in their new-found shelter. In the Highland forests wild cats and foxes are an example of this. And there is the question how many of these rabbit-killers one can afford to leave to continue their good work. Where these areas border closely on farm lands, one ought ideally to exterminate the cats, foxes and rabbits. Where the forest is remote from cultivation, it might be possible to let wild cats at least fatten on the rabbits, which are enemies of farmer and forester alike. One of the greatest single difficulties in this whole question of selection is the strongly opposing interests of farmer, deer-stalker and, in some instances, sportsman. For example, one block of moors, the province of grouse, will not welcome the presence of a pair of eagles or falcons, which would do good in the neighbouring deer-forest by keeping down unwanted game.

The chances are that the ardent foe of every hawk and falcon will never turn his gun on a white-winged gull, though an increasing number of people are realising the truth about the bird's feeding habits. All gulls are beautiful and, in the popular fancy, things of the sea-shore, connected with August holidays on the sands, blue skies, blue seas, ships, salt spray and pleasant tarry smells. If all the "seagulls" stayed in their original haunt there would be no com-

plaint. As it is, the larger ones at least, equipped with savage hooked beak, more powerful than that of any hawk or falcon, have few redeeming features. These are countless tales of chicken runs raided by the great black-back; eggs of duck, hen, grouse or peewit must be gobbled up by the hundred thousand every year by the hordes of gulls of all sizes. The uninitiated think of all gulls as being alike. But the difference between a black-headed gull's bill and the great black-back's four-inch hook must be soon to be appreciated.

All gulls that come inland—the two black-backs, herring, common and black-headed—delight in egg-eating and chick-eating. Only the kittiwake, which I always think has a gentler expression than the others, usually stays by the

sea and feeds there throughout the year. The black-headed has the next strongest case for the defence, being generally far more useful than destructive. Its diet is mainly worms, insects, molluscs, etc.; it takes a much smaller toll of eggs or grain and I would not advocate destroying it as things are to-day. The rather larger common gull does a considerably larger amount of damage to the things we like to keep. It will take a great quantity of grain (though also weed seeds) and a good number of small birds and young birds. In its favour, it also feeds very largely on insects and grubs and a certain amount of carrion. The three bigger species—the herring, and the black-backs—are the real destroyers, delighting in small birds, the young of any bird, grain in season in huge quantities

and eggs. The size of their prey increases with their strength; the great black-back's includes injured sheep, lambs, ducks and anything that comes its way. All these birds, however, help us by consuming mice, rabbits and other rodents.

To risk the danger of generalising, it seems that in most districts the gamekeeper would be doing far more to protect his game chicks and nests of eggs by helping to keep down the larger kinds of "seagull," and leaving the hawks and falcons the freedom of the woods and mountains. I venture to prophesy that if as many black-backed and herring gulls hung on the larder as kestrels and sparrow-hawks, there would be more grouse on the moor and partridges in the field.

CORRESPONDENCE



CORK IN THE 18th CENTURY, AFTER BUTT'S VIEW TAKEN IN 1760

See letter: A Landscape Identified

KINGFISHER MYSTERY

SIR,—I, a Devonian recently a friend of mine picked up a dead kingfisher, choked by a salmon-fly, which we presumed had been lost by a fisherman and left dangling, with a short length of gut, on some overhanging branch. Have you ever heard of this happening?—THOMAS W. DAWSON, *Liverpool*.

[We have never heard of an occurrence of this sort. At first sight the probable explanation would seem to be that the fly, presumably lost somehow, was floating on the water, where it was dived on by the kingfisher in mistake for a small fish. On the other hand, a kingfisher usually carries its capture to some perch before swallowing it, and it seems unlikely that it would then swallow a fly.—ED.]

A LANDSCAPE IDENTIFIED

SIR,—Approves of Mr. Appleby's question about the identity of the port illustrated in *COUNTRY LIFE* of June 27. I think there can be no doubt whatever that this landscape is of Cork about the period 1750-80. The view is taken from the top of what is now St. Patrick's Hill and shows the panorama of the city looking approximately south-west. The "Wren-like steeple" is the famous Shandon Church; old St. Finbarr's Cathedral is visible on the hill in the background approximately in the same position on the left-hand side of the picture.

The enclosed photograph of a 18th-century copy of Butt's view of Cork made in 1760, though its perspective is not precisely the same as that of the illustration in your issue of June 27, shows, I think, enough points of similarity with it for there to be no doubt about this identification.—ALEX. R. DAY, 103, *Patrick Street, Cork*. [Mr. R. D. Douglas also writes from Cork identifying the town shown

in Mr. Appleby's landscape. On referring to Charles Smith's *Antient and Present State of Cork* (1750) we found (vol. i, p. 376) an engraved panorama of the city taken from approximately the same position, with the steeple of St. Anne's Church, Shandon, showing prominently on the right.

This panorama was engraved by Thomas Chambers, of Dublin, after a drawing by Anthony Charnley, Gent., of Burnt Court and there is a key identifying the principal buildings. St. Anne's Shandon was built in 1722 on the site of an older church. According to Smith, "it was designed after St. Mary's in Limerick."—ED.]

SONG THRUSH CARRYING DEAD YOUNG

SIR,—Approves of the letter in your issue of July 4 about a blackbird found carrying its dead young. I once saw a song thrush flying from a shrub with

something in its bill which it dropped, and found the burden was a dead nestling.—JAMES BARTHOLOMEW, *Glenorchard, Torrance, near Glasgow*.

GIANT UMBELLIFER

From the Duke of Bedford.

SIR,—I venture to think that the umbelliferous plant noticed by your correspondent Mr. Slyfield (July 4) is not the cow parsnip (*Heracleum Sphondylium*) but an allied species, *Heracleum villosum* (syn. *Heracleum giganteum*), which is not, I believe, a native of this country, but which, after introduction, has established itself in a semi-wild state in a good many districts.—BEDFORD, *Crowth, Woburn, Blechley, Buckinghamshire*.

A "SKIED" GALLERY

SIR,—The handsome village church at Huckleland, near Farningdon in west Berkshire, has a gallery (illustrated in my photograph) in a strange position.

I am not an ecclesiologist, but this gallery has puzzled men who are, and I wonder whether any reader can offer an explanation as to what it is, and why it is in this position.

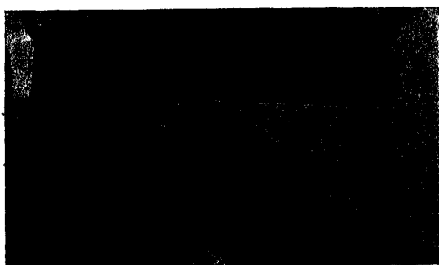
The church is cruciform and the gallery is situated very high, almost at roof level, against the west end of the central tower, from which a door leads to it. Anyone in the gallery would be able to see only the western end of the church—no part of the altar, choir, or transepts.

Galleries at the west end of churches are, of course, common enough, and a narrow gallery such as this one, if ten feet lower, might be a slightly displaced roof loft. But what is it doing against the roof, shut off from the main part of the church?—BYWATMAN, *Berkshire*.

PLEA FOR NON-HACKNEY CLASSES

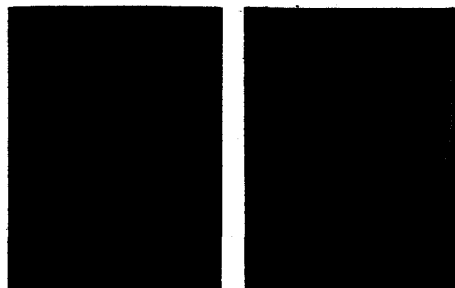
SIR,—Allow me to commend Mr. John Board for writing, in your issue of July 4, that "the present tendency to prefer anything that shows hackney traits to anything else, irrespective of class, is, I think, deplorable." So do a lot of people! And there are grounds for sorrow and surprise in that "the present tendency" is largely (maybe unwittingly) the result of the recent campaigns and policy of the "Hackney Horse Society," although the stated objects of that Society are to further the interests of the harness-horse.

Certainly there should have been classes at Richmond, Windsor and White City recently to cater for the non-hackney. Why not? One class at Windsor was admittedly divided, but no notice of such intention was given. Let show promoters and societies be less narrow and provide more vision in 1948! The non-hackney is entitled to be catered for. He played his part nobly working in the war and also in providing big show entries, whereas



A GALLERY ALMOST AT ROOF LEVEL IN A BERKSHIRE CHURCH

See letter: A "Skied" Gallery



A WITHYPOOL, SOMERSET. INN SIGN. (Left) OVERVERSE: (Right) REVERSE

See letter: An Attractive Inn Sign

generally the hackney did neither.

—LEONARD JAYNE, *Hawthorn Hill, Maidenshead, Berkshire.*

ADMISSION TO HISTORIC BUILDINGS

SIR,—A far more satisfactory method than that employed in admitting the public to Knole, Kent, which has been the subject of recent correspondence, is adopted at Arundel Castle, Sussex, where visitors may buy an illustrated guide-book and show themselves round with it, spending as much time as they wish in the various rooms and buildings of the castle, and looking at any particular object without being hurried on by a party. This guide-book costs 1s., in addition to the charge of 2s. for admission, and is very conveniently arranged.—L. R. ELLIS (Mrs.), 41, *The Lanes, Blackheath, S.E.3.*

CUCKOO'S STRANGE CALL

SIR,—I recently heard a cuckoo singing three notes—not the familiar cuck-cuck-o-o, but three notes firmly down the scale. It went on for about a quarter of an hour without variation. I shall be interested to hear if you or any of your readers have heard a similar call.—M. STRATFORD COOKE, *Old Manor House, Brockhampton, Hants, Hampshire.*

[We have not heard a cuckoo giving the call described by our correspondent, but Lt.-Col. Adrian Porter, of the Hampshire Club, Winchester, tells us that early on the morning of June 3, at Twyford, Hampshire, he heard a cuckoo on five occasions give a three-note call instead of the normal two-note call, the notes being G, E and D.—Ed.]

OLD WESTMINSTER CUSTOM

SIR,—Apologies of the letter in your issue of July 4 about the old lamp standard outside the head-master's quarters at Westminster School, it is an ancient custom at the school that when Royalty attend the annual Latin play, they are escorted across the school yard by King's Scholars carrying torches. When their present Majesties attended the play in 1937, the custom was duly observed, and afterwards the King's Scholars extinguished their torches in the old smelter attached to this lamp standard. It must be the last recorded instance of the use of a snuffer in London.—LAWRENCE E. TANNER, *The Muniment Room and Library, Westminster Abbey.*

AN ATTRACTIVE INN SIGN

SIR,—I think you may be interested to see the enclosed photographs of the sign of the Royal Oak inn, Withypool, Somerset, designed and painted by Captain J. F. Hutchings, R.N., who commanded the Naval Force Pluto during the war. His object, which I

think you will agree he has achieved with remarkable felicity, has been to present a sign that catches the true atmosphere and setting of the inn.

The obverse of the sign, shown in the first photograph, represents in the artist's words "a typical piece of Exmoor scenery with its characteristic brightly coloured fields and tremendous beech and bank hedges. The brown-topped hills and the lovely River Bate are specially notable at Withypool, which also has an important bridge, and the Royal Oak stands on a little hill."

On the reverse side the tree "has grown old, as indeed has the inn, and so is crowned with its own leaves, like the ancient oaks one sees in Windsor Great Park, Berkshire. The sun has come out after rain, lighting the old tree and its russet leaves and showing

of the pleasant and convenient "theatrical" two hundred years ago few if any of the gardens would have been suitable for play production, for then the older and more formal style of garden designs prevailed, even in the cloister garths. It was, of course, the landscape movement that brought great changes.

Among the gardens to be transformed between 1760 and 1800 to something like their present state were those of New College, St. John's and Wadham (the last by a pupil of Capability Brown's); Trinity Garden, shown in one of my photographs, was altered a little later, and Worcester Garden, illustrated in the other picture, was made between 1815 and 1830. Merton Garden developed more gradually and in fact retains to this day certain features of the older style (a raised terrace and a clipped yew hedge), but here, as in the other gardens, trees and grass are the dominant features.—J. D. U. WARD, *Berkshire.*

A HAWK'S METHOD OF ATTACK

SIR,—As you remark in commenting on Major Nixon's letter about a hawk's method of attack (June 6), the peregrine, on striking, normally delivers a knock-out blow, but on occasion will "bind" to its victim. The speed of the stoop is astonishing, even when it is realised that the 17-inch-long female peregrine is, for her bulk, probably the most powerful bird that flies. The sparrow-hawk, flashing into action from a concealed vantage point, relies on surprise, and if the quarry is over-shot can apply the brake, shooting upwards in a whirling somersault with wings and tail outspread, to pass back and strike with the taloned foot, bearing off the victim in the clutch of the middle toe. But the peregrine is most often in a lofty hover when it selects

its prey, and such is the speed of its approach that the element of surprise is usually retained and an actual chase is exceptional.

The transition from hover to full racing speed is a matter of seconds, and 40 miles an hour is easily within the bird's competence. The speed of the stoop, however, is quite another matter: the accumulated speed just before the falcon's flattening out has been estimated at quite 200 miles an hour.

The bird certainly can drop 2,000 feet in a second, the rush of the rushing body, which in still air is audible at long distances, giving the impression of a miniature dive-bomber. In view of the speed its victim has when the strike made with the beak, the falcon would break its own neck. The strike is, in fact, made by driving the talons into the victim's back in passing over it, which as a rule ensures instantaneous death, though the impetus carries the peregrine some distance before it can check itself.

The stoop appears at its most dramatic when seen, not as a swoop at an angle, but as a plunging vertical drop. I remember as a boy holding my breath at one such a long descent which gave the impression of being beyond all control. I have seen a peregrine drop from a cliff ledge like bolt from the blue, strike a woodcock (probably dunlin), and bear it aloft to the same ledge; the polished execution of the complete manoeuvre was surprising to watch, and had the good fortune to see the hat-trick repeated after an interval of just 40 minutes. The racing kill is seldom seen in detail owing to the speed and the unpreparedness of the observer, but a peregrine has been seen to strike a teal in full flight, bearing it off with so little apparent effort that it might have been a sparrow.

The goshawk, I believe, seldom or never takes its quarry by stooping in falcon fashion. Flying low in pursuit, it attacks from below or sideways, not from above, the method being termed "raking." It was endeared to the watching falconer of former days by its ability to execute exceedingly swift turns, thanks to its relatively short wings and long tail, and the victim could be followed into covert, a proceeding impossible for any of the long-winged falcons. A "bind" was the usual termination of the strike, hawk and prey coming to ground together, but the hawk was trained to return to the hand if the quarry was missed.—D. J. B. WILSON (Dr.), *High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire.*

NORTH AFRICAN EXPERIENCE

SIR,—One afternoon, when visiting some flood water near El Adem, in Cyrenaica, which was frequented by shoveler, I wounded one of these birds and marked it down to some cover about two hundred yards away. When I went to pick it up, it again rose while I was about sixty yards off and a hawk which had evidently been watching it also flew up from a



LOOKING ACROSS THE GARDEN OF WORCESTER COLLEGE, OXFORD, TOWARDS THE OLD BENEDICTINE BUILDINGS. (Below) THE YEW-SHADOWED LAWN OF TRINITY COLLEGE, OXFORD, WITH WREN'S BUILDING IN THE BACKGROUND

See letter: Gardens as Theatres.

the distant promise of the rainbow."—C. D., *London, S.E.21.*

GARDENS AS THEATRES

SIR,—Is there in the world any other place where there are so many and such varied outdoor theatre productions as at Oxford in June? This year June saw, among other items, *Agamemnon* in Christ Church cloisters, *Palastes* in Worcester College Garden, and *Love's Labour's Lost* in Nerton College Garden. Last June there was *A Winter's Tale* in Exeter College Garden, and further back one can recall productions in Wadham College Garden, Magdalen Grove and elsewhere.

Though gardens and cloister garths are thus used every summer, few people seem to take much notice





A VILLAGE BOY BEING HELPED TO WALK UNDER AN ELEPHANT IN CEYLON

See letter: How to Acquire an Elephant's Strength

spot a few yards away from it. The shoveller circled the water with the hawk in pursuit, and the hawk then seized it in flight and carried it off. No attempt was made by the hawk to strike at the shoveller. On other occasions I had seen hawks pursuing ducks in this vicinity, but had never actually seen one strike a duck.

I could not identify the hawk; it was a large brown hawk rather similar to a kestrel but considerably larger, and was definitely not a peregrine. Would it have been a goshawk?—B. LEE-SMITH (S.Ldr.), R.A.F. Station, Gatwick, Yorkshire.

[Assuming that the attack described by our correspondent took place in winter, the hawk was most probably a goshawk; otherwise it may have been a Barbary falcon.—ED.]

HOUSE-MARTINS ROU A CAT

SIR,—With reference to recent correspondence in COUNTRY LIFE about

forelegs, they will develop, so to speak, an elephant's strength, possessing in later life great powers of endurance and freedom from the various ailments and diseases that human flesh is heir to.

My photograph shows a village urchin being helped to walk under the belly of an elephant from one side to the other. Superstition though it may be, there is no doubt that, in rural psychology, such a method of "auto-suggestion" plays a great part in the villagers' well-being.—S. V. O. SOMANADER, Batticaloa, Ceylon.

AN UNIDENTIFIED LANDSCAPE

From the Hon. R.H. Balthurst

SIR,—Can you help me to identify the subject and artist of a picture, of which I enclose photographs, showing a number of people and cows in front of a country house? The painting is on wood and measures 26 ins. by 47 ins. One thing is quite certain. The dairymaid is milking a Gloucester cow. If the picture was painted 200 years ago, would it be correct to regard it as the earliest known painting of a cow of this breed, which is now reduced almost to extinction? The few remaining Gloucesters still show the same dark brown colouring and white tails.—R. H. BALTHURST, 4 Park Street, Cirencester, Gloucestershire.

[The painter of this picture may have been T. Roper, a minor artist, flourished 1740-48. We are not able, however, to identify the house represented, which may have been altered or rebuilt since the painting was made.

are sporadic and they appear to kill in a mild winter, though they frequently attack sheep begg'd in snowdrifts.—H. M. CAER, Glenallen, North Canterbury, Wadhari, New Zealand.

A WOMAN OF CHARACTER

SIR,—I enclose a photograph of one of the remarkable bench-ends at Wiggenshall St. Mary's Church, near King's Lynn, Norfolk, a church that is usually overlooked by tourists, since it is rather off the beaten track. The carving depicts a woman of some mettle, judging by her appearance, and one cannot help wondering whether the book she holds so confidently is a bible, used maybe to emphasise some polemical discourse.—NORTHERNER, Raudon, Leeds.

CHARITY IN THE 17th AND 18th CENTURIES

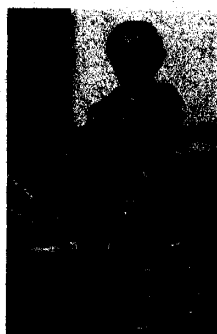
SIR,—The letter in your issue of June 27 about collections made in the Wiltshire village of Allington in 1680-82, doubtless refers to the system of authorised collections from church to church for charitable objects in the 17th and 18th centuries by means of briefs. These were letters patent issued by the Crown, licensing collections in churches throughout England for a specified object of charity. They were so overdue that parishes soon learnt to turn a deaf ear to them. Pepys records, June 30, 1661: "To church where we observe the trade in briefs is come now up to so constant a course every Sunday that we resolve to give no more to them."

Cowper in his poem *Charity* (1781) says:—

The brief proclaimed, it visits every

*free,
But first the squire's, a compliment but due;*

and Southey mentions "a wooden thing as at the churchwarden's care, and used in church to collect money for a brief."



A MEDIEVAL BENCH-END AT WIGGENSHALL ST. MARY'S, NORFOLK

See letter: A Woman of Character

America, §11.4," relates to a collection for the Colleges of Philadelphia and New York. For this last, 11,500 copies of the brief were received from H.M. Printing Office under Order in Council of 12 August, 1762.—F. GRAV, Ripple Hall, Teakeshire, Gloucestershire.

SPARROW AS PREY OF MOORHEN

SIR,—Recently, while sitting in Regent's Park, London, I saw a moorhen with a sparrow in its beak struggling for dear life. The attacker was joined by a number of ducks, which struck and pecked at the victim until all signs of life had vanished and it lay dead on the surface of the water.
JOY M. WALKER, 122, Harrow Road, W.2.

STANDARDS OF VALUES

SIR,—With reference to Mr. J. D. U. Ward's letter in your issue of June 6, about life in an almshouse. I am afraid what he says about electric light and relayed television being preferred to natural or architectural beauty by the "working class" is only too true. How is this, when that section of society is now supposed to be receiving such a high standard of education?

We have a lovely old house near here, which some years ago was taken over by the town and turned into flats.

The council then proceeded to paint it yellow with green windows. I was horrified, and on making enquiries, found that no one who had anything to do with it appreciated my attitude towards it.

Surely this shows a backward and not the great forward step to higher learning that the present day educational authorities claim.—K. M. A. CLARK, St. Eves, Troon, Ayrshire.

[It has taken several centuries of what is called "protected" living and cultivated leisure to develop the degree of sensibility and scale of values expressed by our correspondent. The same means may produce the same effect in a democratic society. Actually, if the arts are esteemed as highly as material values. But it is idle to expect such a result immediately.—ED.]

A LANDSCAPE OF A COUNTRY HOUSE. (Right) DETAIL OF PART OF THE PICTURE, SHOWING A MILKMAID MILKING A GLOUCESTER COW

See letter: An Unidentified Landscape

birds driving off dogs and cats. I recently saw, at North Lancing, Sussex, four or five house-martins drive a young tom cat, which, incidentally, is a great hunter and bird-catcher, off the lawn by swooping low over him in relays, twittering angrily. He seemed to become quite bewildered and finally withdrew hastily.—B. M. MORRIS, Easterton, near Devizes, Wiltshire.

HOW TO ACQUIRE AN ELEPHANT'S STRENGTH

SIR,—Certain menfolk in the villages of Ceylon wear the hair taken from an elephant's tail as a bangle or bracelet round the wrist, because they believe it will give the wearer great strength.

For the same reason certain rural folk who would like to see their children grow healthy and strong cherish the superstitious belief that, if they are made to walk under the body of the elephant, and then go round the animal to creep between its trunk and

We know of no earlier picture in which a Gloucester cow is shown, but there may, of course, be landscapes in existence of an earlier date than this in which the Gloucester breed appears.—ED.]

DEPREDACTIONS OF THE KEA

SIR,—The implication by Mr. Sydney Porter, in your issue of November 8 last, which reached me recently, that the New Zealand kea is harmless to sheep in, I suggest, seriously at variance with the facts. I have personal knowledge of the bird's depredations over half a century, and Mr. Norman Mochan, of Mr. Whitton sheep station, North Canterbury, who has been 20 years at the outstanding back-country sheep farmers, records that keas killed about 4 per cent. of the sheep there in 1943.

Keas have been watched and shot on sheep's backs, while mutilating them, too often for there to be any doubt about their harmfulness. Their attacks, to quote Mr. Mochan again,

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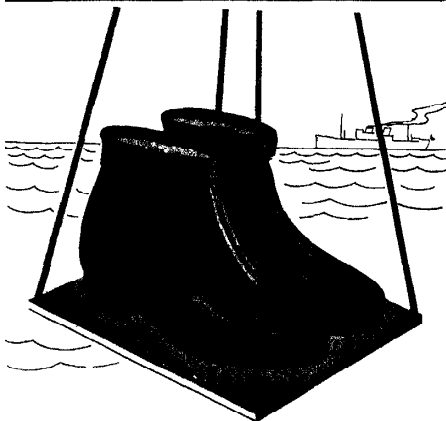
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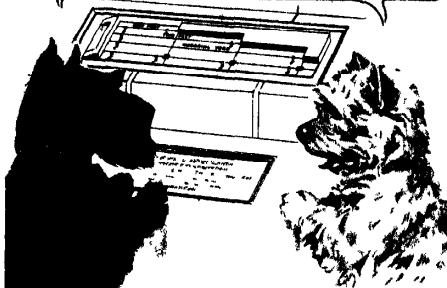
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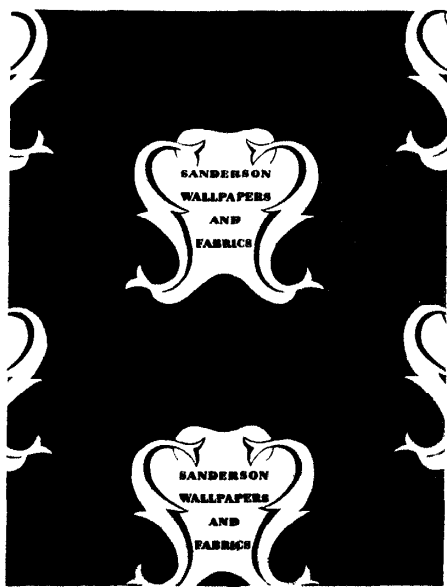
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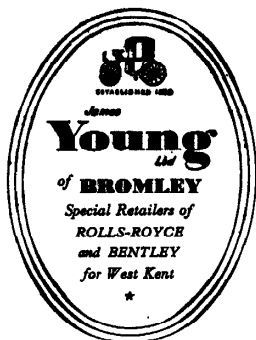
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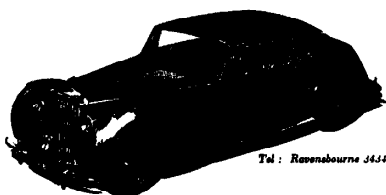


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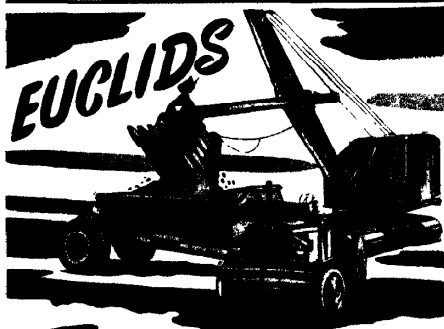
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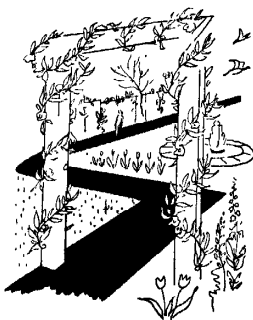
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UPS AND DOWNS

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

IS there any other game comparable with golf in the great and sudden fluctuations in form to which even the best of players are occasionally subject? I ask the question but have not sufficient knowledge to give the answer. To be sure, at cricket a man may make a century in one innings and a duck in the next; but cricket is on rather a different plane, because it is a game in which there is not or at any rate may not be a second chance. One ferocious, unplayable ball or one loose stroke, and all may be over; there is no opportunity of recovery till next time. Golf is more merciful; it gives the player plenty of chances, but sometimes, though he has just been playing at his very best, he is incapable of taking them.

That which put the question into my head was a study of the scores on the first two days of the professional tournament the other day at Mar. On the first, Max Faulkner led the field with a birdie and 87 on the second, but he was "withered and strawn"; he was ten shots behind the leader; he had taken 82. How can so fine a golfer apparently in such fine form vary to such an extent? It's no possible but it's a fact, and we know it is a fact from our own humbler experience.

I have no information as to precisely how it happened, whether it was due to one or two dreadfully expensive disasters or whether the strokes just slipped and slipped in the horrid way they do; but there it is, a difference of 15 strokes between two rounds played, as far as I know, in similar conditions. At first I could not think of anything quite comparable to it, and then there came back to me the memory of another such tragedy from another Cheshire course.

In the Open Championship at Hoylake in 1930, which Bobby Jones won, Compton had a magnificent third round of 68, which hoisted him to the head of the field, a stroke ahead of Bobby. I vividly recalled the wave of enthusiasm that spread across the links when the news was known. All the greater because there were other invaders besides Bobby—Diegel, Macdonald Smith, Horton Smith and Barnes—clustering round the head of the list. And then Compton started out on his last round with a large and patriotic crowd, and took 82.

That was a difference of fourteen strokes, only one fewer than that in my original example. Incidentally, as I was looking at the scores in that championship, I came across another example, but of a converse and therefore much happier nature: Mr. Tolley's first round was 84, his second was 71. I don't say that those who are learned in statistics and keep books of cuttings could produce many other and even more eloquent instances; indeed Hoylake this time produced some remarkable ones, but these are enough to show that such things do happen.

Of course, in less distinguished walks of life there happen a grander scale. A friend of mine was telling me only the other day of two consecutive rounds of his; one was 73 and the other 103. That was a noble effort, but he is a singularly fluctuating player and has achieved one feat which I am confident is unique. He was playing on a course where the first green can be in such conditions he reached a really good drive. It was a hot day; he had had a good lunch and with the first drive after it he "smote on the shivering air" and nothing perceptible happened to the ball. Again he addressed himself to it, with a similar result. At the third attempt he did much better, for he holed out—a three far more glorious than an age of ones.

So great and eccentric a genius may be left on one side. He affords no comparison with lesser men. From my own experience I can contribute the fact that I once won a 36-hole scratch competition with scores varying by eleven strokes, 76 and 87. It is a long time ago, for it was with a gutty ball. The odd thing about it was that I was not leading "by the length of the street" after my first round. I was ahead, but not by very much. It was an appallingly hot day without a breath of wind on a park course, and everybody else—there were some good golfers playing—collapsed on the second round, just as I did. I finished with that 87; I just kept my nose in front. Lunch, I solemnly protest, had nothing to do with it.

As I said, I do not know how Faulkner's catastrophe came about, but as a rule it is not one hideous bunker that does the damage in these cases; it is rather a gradual process of

disintegration, which begins with the putting. If there is a major disaster it is only a crowning blow; it is the missing of putts that first undermines the golfing constitution. I was writing the other day about that great golfer and most pleasant creature, Abe Mitchell, and narrating the story of his fatal third round in the Championship at Deerpark. For the last few days he was not radically amiss, but the approaches were just not quite as good as they might have been, and then followed three putts instead of two. It was only after four whole strokes had fallen away thus, "like snow off a dyke," that there followed the culminating tragedy, the drive topped into a bunker at the 5th. Take again that 82 of Compton's at Hoylake. I well remember going out full of hope and excitement to see him start. The tee shot was perfect; the second was by no means bad for it reached the edge of the green, but that first green is a big one, and so he took three putts, and from that moment nothing went right at all. I am not saying that three putts on the first green ought to have this calamitous effect. Of course, they ought not, and as a rule do not. All I say is that when these dreadful things do happen they generally begin on the green—it's its eye the putting."

I imagine that the man who, having done one very good round, is setting out for his next, prays most earnestly for a steady start. Of course, a brilliant one with a long putt holed for a three is encouraging, and no sane man would decline it at the hands of Providence; but in undistinguished circles a too sparkling start can have a disturbing effect, and what the player wants above everything else is a steady one, with no fears and no fireworks—a good drive, an iron shot reasonably near the hole, and the approach putt laid so close that the next one causes no real tremors. Unfortunately we cannot command our fireworks, supposing that we have any at all; but we can take them when the Fates allow, and handle them with care. I can state our threes, then I think we should choose to come more reasonably late in the round, so that we have not much time in which to get frightened of them. Meanwhile a nice, quiet, steady beginning is the best I can wish any reader going out with a card in his pocket.

FLAT RACING: THE SEASON REVIEWED

THE present moment is an opportune one at which to review the past happenings of the flat-racing season of 1947. The season, so far, has been the most successful within living memory, though in the opinion of some writers it has been overshadowed by the successes of French-bred horses. To my mind this viewpoint is a mistaken one, for the simple reason that the wave of enthusiasm that spread across the Channel has been an invaluable stimulus to both breeders and owners, and in any case more often than not the French-bred winners have been of British antecedents, although bred, trained and owned in France.

Outstanding examples of the successes attained by French-bred horses in British racing are those of the Derby winner, Pearl Diver, and of the One Thousand Guineas and Oaks winner, Imprudence. Though Vastello, Pearl Diver's sire, and Vatout his grand sire, were both French-bred, the sire of the latter was Prince Chimay, a son of Chaucer that was bred in England by Mr. W. M. Canalet and, after winning four races in this country, was sold for £7,000 and exported to France.

On the other side of its ancestry Pearl Diver is even more British-bred. His dam, Pearl Cap, who won the French One Thousand Guineas, the French Oaks and the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe, was by Le Capucin, a son of the famous called "the champion" bred in this country by Lord Cadogan and, after passing through several hands, was sold to go abroad as a five-year-old for 185 guineas; and Pearl Cap's dam, Pearl Maiden, who also foaled the French Derby winner, Pearlwood, and the French One Thousand Guineas heroine, Bipearl,

was bred over here by Mr. E. C. Ashby. Bipearl was never raced, was sold privately as a three-year-old to Mr. H. Sidbottom of the Landwades Stud at Newmarket and, after breeding three foals for him, was passed on to Mr. Harvey Leader for 750 guineas and, a little later, sold by him for £1,000 to go to France.

Much the same story revolves around the name of the best of all did not exist as a grandson of Clarissimus, who won the Two Thousand Guineas of 1916 for his breeder, Lord Falmouth, and was exported to France in 1921, and her dam, Indiscretion, was a Hurry On mare that was bred by Lord Rosebery and sold by him to cross the Channel.

These do not exhaust the examples, which are typical of the French-bred winners eligible for entry in our General Stud Book, it is obvious that it is not the breeding of our thoroughbreds that is at fault, but that there must be some extraneous factor that favours the French-trained horses. In my opinion the answer to this problem is simple. During the German occupation of France the breeding of bloodstock was encouraged and food was supplied to breeders wherewith to carry on. The same thing has applied over there since the cessation of hostilities, but in this country breeders have, for the last five years at any rate, been deprived of everything save the bare necessities of life. To breed good racehorses necessitates good food-stuff and plenty of it from the time that the foal is formed *in utero* until it has reached full development. This drastic curtailment of food-stuff is a short-sighted policy, the results of which are, at the moment, being illustrated by the comparative lack of success

achieved by our racehorses when opposed to horses bred and trained in France.

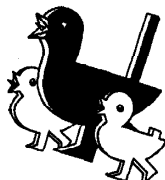
The defeat of Tudor Minstrel in, and the absence of Blue Train from, the Derby, were very real tragedies. The former, unbeaten at the time, put his head in the air soon after the start, and despite the efforts of Gordon Richards kept rearing until he had run himself right out; and the head in the air, and the fall before the Epsum adversely affected Blue Train and he was taken out of the race at the last minute.

To the regret of all who know him or of him, Fred Darling, owing to ill health, is giving up his profession as a trainer in October. Succeeding his father, the late Sam Darling, who trained Galtee More, Ard Patrick, Whitcomb, Cap and Bells II and Slieve Gallion for their classic victories, in 1913, Fred Darling has made a name for himself as a trainer unsurpassed in the history of the Turf, and, since he trained Hurry On to win the St. Leger in 1916, has turned out the winners of sixteen other classic races—including seven Derbys. Mr. J. A. Dewar, who inherited £1,000,000 when his uncle, Lord Dewar, died in 1930, has purchased Beckhampton, and Noel Murless, who is one of the younger school of trainers, takes over there. What will happen to the yearlings that the King's leasener of eight from the National Stud is not definitely decided, but the probability is that he will lease a brown colt by Big Game out of Sun Chariot, a chestnut half-brother to Big Game by Blue Peter from Myrobella and a brown half-brother to Chamossaire by Bois Roussel from Big Game's half-sister, Snowberry, and that these will go to Beckhampton.

ROYSTON.

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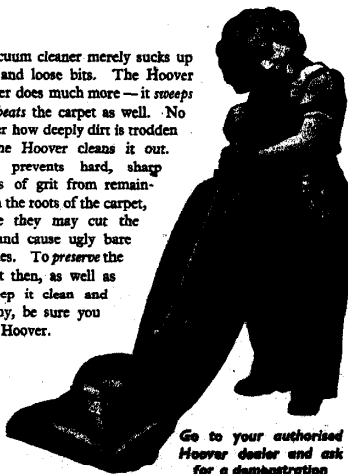


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SOCIALISM ON THE WAY OUT ?

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

IN polemical writing there are two lines that are easy to follow. One is to rake over the past utterances of those who are in process of being fayed and to show how oddly they tally with present utterances or present performances. Under the operation of this process few of us would keep whole skins on our backs, especially if we chanced to be politicians who once were out and now are in. The second line is simply to examine what the "ins" are doing and leave inference to suggest that the "outs" would do it much better; which, in fact, by no means follows.

Mr. Colm Brogan, who seems to me the ablest polemical writer on the Conservative side, does both these things, and is an exception because he does them brilliantly and with a

existence unless they compel the workers of the country to operate with them. Then, where in practice will be the difference between the "commissioners" Mr. Attlee has promised us and the "commissars" whose deeds we already know?

It is Mr. Brogan's opinion that "European Socialism is on the way out. The compromise effort which is being tried here has already been tried in Europe and has failed. Europe is dividing, not along the line of economic need or advantage, nor even along the line of race, but along the line of faith." He accuses our British socialists of having denied their heritage. "They have instructed their followers to despise the most precious things they own—public security, freedom under the law, and the protection of minority

OUR NEW MASTERS. By Colm Brogan
(Hollis and Carter, 8s. 6d.)

JOURNEY INTO A PICTURE. By Mary Bosanquet
(Modder and Stoughton, 12s. 6d.)

THEY LIVE IN THE SEA. By Douglas P. Wilson
(Collins, 12s. 6d.)

WE HAPPY FEW. By Helen Howe
(Golden Cockerel, 30s.)

humorous twist that we do not often find, especially to-day, when political exponents tend to take the style of their writing from the style of Mr. Shinnell's speaking, which is to say that they divest themselves of style altogether.

But however well these two things may be done, they do not amount to much. They have been getting done for centuries, and they can be made equally effective whether the argument is from the Left or the Right. What distinguishes Mr. Brogan's book, *Our New Masters* (Hollis and Carter, 8s. 6d.) is not his ability to put an *ex parte* case, not his polished wit fitting his polished words like a sword fitting into its sheath, but simply his sense of moral purpose. This moral purpose can exist only in the heart of a man who realises that politics, economics and all the rest of the apparatus of government are no more—or should be no more—than a means to an end. That end is that man should exist simply as men, and not as "economic man" or "political man." It is the tendency to make politics an end in themselves that increasingly bedevils the world to-day.

COMMISSIONERS OR COMMISSARS ?

The thread that runs through the whole of Mr. Brogan's argument is that a socialised man cannot be a free man, and that slavery, however well fed and housed, is a negation of God's intention for the human race. Shorn of trimmings, that is what the book is about. The Socialist leaders, the book argues, can go on till they are blue in the face drawing up plans to achieve this, and that the other magnificent say, but sooner or later the facts of life will convince them that they cannot get these plans off paper and into

practice and opinion. In these gains lies the greatest achievement of Christian civilisation, but most of the Cabinet have denied them in their minds and their words, or in practice. They have gone more than half-way to totalitarianism."

"ACTION STATIONERY"

It must not be thought from what I have written here that Mr. Brogan bases his condemnation of the Government on general principles, though he is more aware than most political writers that general principles should be at the root of particular actions. He examines the members of the Cabinet one by one, their past records and their present conduct. He scrutinises their policies and their aspirations, and is ready with generous appreciation when there is anyone upon whom he finds he can bestow it. His survey of our present dilemmas is no less thorough for being witty and literate. He has a knack of summing up a man in a sentence that sticks, as when he says of Sir Stafford Cripps: "He touched nothing that he did not adorn, until he entered politics and began to touch human beings." He can be trenchant in his handling, when he divides his consideration of "the Intellectuals" into two chapters, and calls one "Sir Stafford Cripps" and the other "The Rest." A column could be filled with quips like this: "But who could say the Board of Trade was anti-social? It was so social that its name was a word of terror to evil-doers and, indeed, to doers of all kinds." Or this, on Mr. Herbert Morrison during the war: "If Heaven marks it when a sparrow falls, Mr. Morrison marked it when the heavens fell." When sides cracked to the ground, they crashed in triplicate. Paper-rose mountains all round the

Home Secretary, but he could never have enough. "Action Stationery" was his rallying cry, and if wars could be won by carbon copies, Hitler would have been dejected to death."

Goodness knows, in this world in which "the political maniac regards voting as the highest and most satisfying of a man's activities," there is plenty of matter for a writer like Mr. Colin Brown, but there are all too few writers like Mr. Brown to deal with the matter.

ART FOR THE TROOPS

Some years ago Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton published a most attractive book called *Canada Ride*, by Mary Bosanquet. It was, on the surface, a record of a ride on horseback across a continent, and, as it could hardly fail to be, it was stuffed with action. But beneath the action there was contemplation, and it was possible to discern in the author a spirit of unusual clarity.

This quality comes to the front in Miss Bosanquet's new book, *Journey Into a Picture* (Hodder and Stoughton, 12s. 6d.). While the war was on, Miss Bosanquet went to Italy in the service of the Y.M.C.A. That seems a prosaic enough venture, but, as she says in this book, "No two people ever make the same journey," and her journey turned out to be of a most unusual kind. She was working on the educational side of things, and part of her business was to interest men in pictures. She assembled a collection of prints illustrating the progress of Italian painting and architecture from the Primitives, through the Renaissance, and on towards our own day, and these she took about the country, setting them up in halls and talking about them to anyone who cared to listen.

That is all told interestingly enough, but the real point of the book is Miss Bosanquet's personal reaction to Italy and to Italian art. She speaks of "standing still before one painting after another, trying to let my mind go into the pictures till it touched the thought of the artists who painted them." This method of quiet absorption has obviously been used, too, where the land and the people are concerned. The author loved them, and it is that love coming out as she writes that makes her book glow with light falling upon colour. She is an excellent writer.

A GATEWAY TO WONDERLAND

With the holidays upon us, Mr. Douglas P. Wilson's *Key Life in the Sea* (Collins, 12s. 6d.) comes at a good time. Mr. Wilson is Zoologist at the Plymouth Laboratory of the Marine Biological Association, which is to say he is a man of authority. Over a number of years he has collected an extraordinarily beautiful series of photographs of fishes, corals, bi-valves, sea anemones and all the other lovely things that dwell in rock pools or the water off-shore. His book, in which these pictures are reproduced with a letterpress explanation worthy of them, would enormously increase the value and interest of any seaside holiday. I know from experience what a joy a marine aquarium can be, and so, again from experience, I can testify that this book is a gateway into a little-known wonderland.

ESSENCE OF BRITAIN

When he died, the late Owen Rutter was collecting material for an anthology to be called *Here Is England*. His widow now gives us under the title *We Happy Few* such parts of it

as were ready, and these are published by the Golden Cockerell Press (30s.). There are three sections: "Britain at War," "Britain at Sea," and "Britain in the Air." Almost all that is here chosen is as familiar as bread and butter, ranging from Shakespeare's St. Crispian's Day speech, through the Armada, Waterloo, Trafalgar, to things like Julian Grenfell's lovely *Into Battle*, written during the first world war, and Churchill's famous speeches uttered during the second.

But if there is little here that is new, there is the joy of possessing it so handsomely housed. The Golden Cockerell Press has always known how to bring beauty to the service of nobility, and this little book shows no failing off.

THE PEONY

COLONEL F. C. STERN'S *A Study of the Great Peonies of the Royal Horticultural Society*, £3 3s. is undoubtedly one of the most important botanical works published in this country since 1938. It will certainly achieve at least one of the author's aims, in establishing systematic order in nomenclature where hitherto there has been only confusion, and there will be few to dissent from Colonel Stern's findings with regard to peony names. As he explains in the introduction to the volume, he began in 1919 to collect the different species and grew them in his garden at Goring-by-Sea. The plants were either collected from their natural habitats, or raised from seed so collected, in order to ensure that there should be available for examination examples of the wild species collected in their particular districts. In addition, dried specimens have been studied in the herbaria of the botanic gardens in this country, in Russia and in India. The result of so many years of careful study is an accurate and authoritative description of the known species in their sections and sub-sections, together with a very full list of the synonyms that have caused so much confusion in the past.

There is, in addition, a detailed history of peony literature, a full bibliography, and what many will consider an all too short chapter on peony species in cultivation. The production of the volume is of a standard that had almost been forgotten, and the colour plates reproduced from original drawings by Miss Lilian Snelling have a fidelity to Nature that the camera cannot rival.

D. T. MacF.

BLACK COUNTRY

BEFORE the war the Shell Country Guides, edited by Mr. Bettjeman, started a new fashion in guidebook presentation which made a welcome break-away from those stereotyped purveyors of information that we had come almost to accept as inevitable. Now a series of "personal books on the English scene," with the title of *Vision of England*, under the general editorship of Mr. and Mrs. Clough Williams-Ellis, exploits and develops the new technique. In *The Black Country* (Paul Elek, 9s. 6d.) Mr. Walter Allen writes freshly and vividly of a region of England which many tourists have never seen but which is none the less "rich in history, the history of industrial and technical development" without which we should never have attained our commercial greatness. The *Black Country* is stretched to include the Clent Hills—Birmingham's playground—and many of the surrounding market towns and villages, making all the more poignant the contrast with the factories, the chimneys and the working-class areas, or such a splendid modern building as Birmingham's General Hospital. The book is illustrated by over sixty photographs and drawings, and there is a good map.

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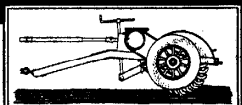
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AGRICULTURE IN THE LORRS

THE Peers gathered in strength last week to debate the Agriculture Bill on the Committee stage. Their Lordships are terribly polite to one another, but underlying their language there was much hard commonsense. Most members of the House of Lords have personal knowledge of farming and a personal stake in the land. They understand the value of the human relationships that endure more firmly in agriculture than in urban industries. Nevertheless, their Lordships were ready to agree that efficient estate management and efficient farming are the important matters, and that, if there is likely to be a conflict between the preferences of the individual and the efficient farming of the land for which he is responsible, then efficiency must come first.

But their Lordships evidently do not accept the view that all widows reside in Whitehall and that the best judge of efficiency is always a Government official with a file of papers in front of him. In some cases the benefit should always be given to the man on the spot. The Lord Chancellor, Viscount Jowitt, spoke I thought, with some authority on the matter of the appeal that a farmer or landowner may make against the threat of dispossession. Some people argue that an individual should always have the right of appeal to the High Court before he is dispossessed of his farm and his home, however flagrant may appear his sins of omission. Lord Jowitt made it quite clear that the Agricultural Land Tribunal would be a more competent body to decide facts than any High Court judge, who must choose between the conflicting evidence of expert witnesses. In these dispossession cases it is the facts, not the law, that may be in dispute; and the Lord Chancellor does as he says if he intends to do and appoints as chairmen of these Agricultural Land Tribunals barristers who have some understanding of country matters, to sit with representative landowners and representative farmers assisted by competent assessors, then there should be the perfect bodies for establishing whether or not a landowner or a farmer has failed to do his job properly.

Pig Clubs

THERE are now 4,868 pig clubs in this country registered with the Small Pig Keepers' Council. It is a remarkable achievement to have kept the pig-keeping business going so well during the time when the meat allowance was severely reduced and those who kept pigs had to resort to all kinds of shifts and scrapes to find additional kitchen waste to make good the loss of part of the official ration. Pig clubs have the wholehearted blessing of the Ministry of Agriculture, and those who keep a pig for their own ultimate consumption are encouraged to join a pig club and get their official meat ration from that source. This reduces greatly the work of the county agricultural executive committees in allocating rations to many thousands of individuals and it also provides some safeguard that those who keep pigs individually play the game according to the Ministry of Food's rules. It is thanks largely to the pig-club system that the pig owner who does not keep more than two pigs a year is under no obligation to sell pigs to the Ministry of Food provided he or she sells and renders a year's bacon coupons for each whole pig retained for home consumption. There are still some districts that have no pig clubs, I am sure that the Secretary of the Small

Pig Keepers' Council, whose office is at 64, Bell Street, Henley-on-Thames, will be ready to give a helping hand in getting more clubs started.

Soury Crops

I HAVE not been into East Anglia since the spring, so that I have not seen for myself the state of the crops there, but I am told that the prolonged drought has badly affected all the spring-sown crops on the clay lands and that the barley on the lighter soils is also very disappointing. Within the last few days I have seen some very poor crops between Hitchley and Rugby on the main L.M.S. line. The winter wheat is sparse in many fields, although, judging by the amount of straw, the ground is bare ground, many wheat crops have been scrapped as hopelessly poor. The oats are little better and I noticed only one or two reasonable good crops of barley. In some fields the main crops of potatoes are barely through the ground and yields, unless we get a very good growing season now, are bound to be poor. I am afraid that these farmers will have an expensive and unprofitable year when comes to striking a balance at Michaelmas. Their land was not flooded sufficiently to qualify for any grants from the Agricultural Disaster Fund or for the extra premiums that the Ministry is paying to the Fen farmers whose ground was flooded and could not be cropped until well into May. The poor state of these Midland crops is not so far as I could judge, the fault of the farmers, because the fields on one farm look as depressing as those on the next. For them this is one of the rough years in farming.

Veterinary Salaries

THE N.V.M.A., which speaks for the veterinary profession, is still far from satisfied about the level of the salaries that the Ministry of Agriculture offers to those who go into Government service. A revised scale has been adopted, but even this is not considered good enough. The young veterinary graduate who contemplates a career in preventive medicine should devote two or three years to general practice before he joins the Civil Service. If he joins at the age of 25 he will get a basic salary of £420 a year, plus bonus and assured increments; this looks quite attractive, but "once he commits himself to a career in the State service, he will find it progressively more difficult to change his mind and return to private practice." I quote these words from the *Veterinary Record*. If he persists and plods his way to higher salary grades, his promotion will have brought him a salary of £1,050 after 25 years' service; by the time he is 54 he may have attained £1,900 a year. The Chief Veterinary Officer of the Ministry gets £2,000 a year, but there is, of course, only one of him. I do not know what income the experienced veterinarian in private practice expects to earn at these rates. Most of them have put their feet up and are very busy. I guess that the competent man can quite soon make an income of £1,000 a year and more. By becoming a civil servant a veterinarian no doubt sacrifices immediate financial advantages, but he does earn the right to a pension on retirement and he probably does not have to work as hard as he would in a private practice that depends for its success on his skill. Nevertheless, it is not fair to detract from the veterinary profession's claim to adequate salaries. The animal doctor is no less worthy than the human doctor of his hire.

CONTINUOUS

ESTATE MARKET

LARGE AREAS CHANGING HANDS

AN important transfer of Scottish sporting land is announced by Captain Percy Wallace, who says he "has privately sold to Colonel W. H. Whitbread the portion of the Roundshaw estate, Rose-shire, known as Letterewe and Ardrie." The property, which was owned by the Marquess of Zetland, extends to over 47,000 acres, and is situated on the west coast of Rose-shire north of Loch Maree; it includes some ground rising to nearly 3,000 feet. Loch Maree is nearly 14 miles long, with a mean breadth of nine-tenths of a mile. Here and there it is a couple of miles across, and the water level is 32 feet above the sea. There are as many as 27 small islands on the 11 square miles of water, and at three points the average depth is 125 feet. Geologically Loch Maree is of surpassing interest for its evidence of intense glaciation. Glacial moraines and huge boulders, which the glaciers must have transported ages ago from far distant places, are to be seen on both the north and the south sides of the lake. The torrents that enter Maree after heavy rain have been likened to the falls along Norwegian fjords.

SALE BY TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE

MR. NORMAN J. HODGKINSON (Messrs. Bidwell and Sons) has sold to Shellwood Manor, about 400 acres, four miles from Dorking, Surrey, on behalf of Trinity College, Cambridge, for £21,000.

5,000 ACRES OFFERED IN CORNWALL

THE trustees of the late Lord Vivian, D.S.O., are selling the Glynn estate, near Bodmin, Cornwall. The Georgian mansion and 95 acres are the first of 49 lots to be submitted in the event of no acceptable offer being received for the whole estate of 4,572 acres. Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. will hold the auction at Bodmin on August 8. The estate agent is Mr. H. Treasew, Fellow of the Chartered Land Agents' Society.

The estate is well placed for a great variety of sport. There has been in the past hunting five days a week with the Nunn Cornwall and the East Cornwall packs; there are three golf courses, the Royal Cornwall at Bodmin, the Mid-Cornwall at St. Austell, and that at St. Erme; salmon and sea trout are taken in the Fowey, in which fishing from both banks for a mile and a half form Lot 7. The Fowey, which contains some good pools, is a winding stream with a rock and pebble bed. A small fishing lodge goes with this lot, the area of which all told is 20 acres. The moorland, 2,800 acres, gives snipe and duck shooting, and 570 acres of woodland ensure plenty of pheasants. The shooting, over 510 acres let to the Forestry Commission, is reserved out of the lease. Glynn House is rated at £143, and the assessments on the whole estate are about £828 a year.

UNUSUAL ELECTRICITY CONTRACT

AN unusual provision as to the electric supply of the mansion and one farm is worth quoting: "Company's electricity is laid on to Glynn House (Lot 1) and Glynn Barton (Lot 8) from the Cornwall Electric Power Company's main at Newlyn." In Glynn House there are 226 points, including 44 power points which provide a power point in every room and two or three in the main sitting room. The terms of supply are as follows: In consideration of the payment of £1,000 for Glynn House and £825 for Glynn Barton (Lot 8), which payments

will be made by the vendors, electricity may be consumed free for five years up to a total value (at the Company's standard charges) of £200 per annum for Glynn House and £85 per annum for Glynn Barton. Any consumption in excess of these amounts in any one of the five years must be paid for at the Company's standard charges, but if the consumption is less than these amounts in any one of the five years the surplus cannot be carried forward to the next year. The purchasers of Lots 1 and 8 will thus have the benefit of a free supply of electricity, assuming reasonable consumption, for a period of five years after purchase."

The "commercial" timber in the arboretum and parkland of Lot 1 has been valued at £2,060, allowing for bark and defective trees.

A COASTAL FREEHOLD

SIR FRANCIS COOK, B.T., and Porthallow Estates, Ltd., are about to offer Porthallow House, an enlarged and expensively modernised stone farmhouse, and a large area of land overlooking and extending to Talland Bay, between Looe and Polperro, Cornwall. Farms at Lanreath are also for sale. Messrs. John D. Wood and Co. are to hold the auction at Liskeard on August 7 in conjunction with Messrs. Venning and Jeffery. The estate includes a secondary residence, cottages and bungalows, and buildings accommodating the Porthallow pedigree herd of Jerseys.

HAMPSHIRE STUD FARM

MR. HORACE J. BRUETON intends to dispose of Burntwood Stud Farm, Martyr Worthy, near Winchester, Hampshire. He bought it three years ago on the estate of Mr. D. Nicoll, who owned that famous horse, Windsor Lad. Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley and Messrs. James Harris and Son are the joint agents, and the auction will be held on September 1. The 373 acres are well laid out, over 100 acres consisting of strongly fenced paddocks all with water laid on. The residence is an enlarged Georgian farmhouse, and there is an ample number of cottages and bungalows.

ON THE BORDER OF RUTLAND AND LEICESTERSHIRE

COLD OVERTON HALL, on the Rutland border of Leicestershire, has been bought by a client of Messrs. Bidwell and Sons, from a vendor for whom Messrs. Gribble, Booth and Shepherd acted as auctioneers, at about the year 1635 by a member of the Bletsos branch of the St. John family. William Compton, builder of Castle Ashby, Northamptonshire, sold the property to the St. Johns, who held it for nearly a century. After other changes of ownership the estate was sold by Earl Cowley, in 1912, to Mr. James Montagu, who spent £12 large sum in repairing and enlarging the house. Some of the new decorative plaster-work was copied from old London houses, and the conservatory and other prized possessions come from Papplewick Hall, Mr. Montagu's Nottinghamshire house. The present sale is of the Hall and its 312 acres. William Burton, brother of the author of *The Anatomy of Melancholy*, in his *Description of Leicestershire*, referred to the Segrove and Montagu owners of Cold Overton. A typical room of the restored Hall was illustrated in *COUNTRY LIFE* of March 15, 1930—the study, with its Chinese wallpaper and the niche and fireplace designed by Mr. Arthur Blunt. The Hall is built of the local yellow ironstone with bands and facings of grey cobble.

ADVERT

Treasure Trove

Hidden amid a mass of other matter may be a substance that the chemist particularly desires. In bygone days such a product was usually called a "quintessence", and the problem of extracting it is as old as chemistry itself. Modern equivalents of the quintessence are such things as perfumes of flowers, drugs in seeds and resins, vitamins, and hormones. Their isolation is a difficult problem. One way is to find a liquid which will dissolve the required substance, but not those which accompany it. A solution is thus obtained, run off and boiled away, the residue being the substance desired. All sorts of liquids are used for 'extraction'—water, alcohol, ether, acetone, chloroform, benzene, and scores of others. Sometimes the substance will dissolve at ordinary temperatures, but heat is usually needed. Very often the best available solvent will only act slowly and with difficulty. When this happens, the chemist uses an extraction apparatus such as is shown above. The raw material is placed in a thimble of porous paper suspended in a tube above a flask containing the solvent. The solvent is boiled and its vapour passes into the condenser at the top. Here it is reconverted into liquid, drips into the thimble, and seeps through, carrying some of the substance to be extracted down into the flask. This cycle is allowed to continue until extraction is complete, and another quintessence has been extracted by the British chemist for the well-being of the nation.



WELL TURNED OUT

THE straight top-coats, the evening dresses with their sculptured folds, the hip-length boxy jackets and the longer skirts on the day dresses, leading styles of this autumn, are fashions that make the older woman look her most distinguished, for they are clothes that require wearing, an art that was lacking during the war years, when the more casual types of clothes were fashionable. The dark greens, violets and crimsons featured in all the winter collections look well with grey hair, as do the gleaming striped ribbons on the toques, the rich cocoa dyes of squirrel and ermine, the platina foxes and the fur stoles.

The older woman avoids frills, bits and pieces and tricky clothes, unless she is so slim that jabots, laces and bows are flattering. A fine wool dress, with boxy matching jacket is her uniform, or a severely cut jersey dress with knife pleats in the skirt or eight gores, impeccably tailored. She is particularly suited by this year's length, although the present fashion may be rather tight-waisted for her. This can be overcome by a larger moulded jacket. She shows fastidious taste in her choice of accessories, chooses important handbags, simple shoes and beautiful gloves.

Margaret Barry is one of the specialists who design for the sophisticated woman. She buys her tweeds in Ireland and Scotland for the ensembles for the races for which she is famous. For this autumn she is showing a coat



Mulberry colour dress and woven dress and boxy jacket with wide colour bands, from Margaret Barry



Nigger-brown tweed dress with the front crossing over and buttoning down one side. The beige coat has leather buttons. Margaret Barry

frock in fine tweed that crosses over and fastens all down one side of the front with a piping of another colour or the selvedge of the material used for an edging. To go with the frock Miss Barry designs both hip-length and three-quarter jackets with deep arm-holes and epaulette seams. Colours are the muted browns of bracken, mossy greens and heather purples. Some neat checks in smooth-surfaced tweeds are attractive.

Marshall and Snelgrove specialise in knitwear cardigan and jersey dresses in a wide range and a large variety of colours. They also have an extra-size department where the clothes are cleverly designed to suit the fuller figure without being in any way dreary or frumpish, and made in pastels that look young. These are good clothes and easy to wear. Everything is catered for from cotton dresses to evening gowns.

With their older clientele in view, Rensita have designed a special collection for next autumn of straight hip-length jackets, over plain tailored dresses. A dark green and beige flecked tweed coat goes over a dark spinach green dress with a touch of white at the round neck; a smooth nut-brown cloth jacket over a beige wool frock; a yellow and brown diagonal tweed over an elegant nut-brown frock with V-shaped darts at the waist and a V-shaped gore set in the centre front between the double seams of an inverted pleat. For afternoon there is a black wool georgette jacket that moulds the figure and a frock in black with a beige draped top and one large draped pocket on the hip.

Furs show some interesting shoulder treatments, with deep epaulette folds released to make a full back. Sleeves on the coats are wide and important-looking, belting out over a wrist-band or shaped into two folds like slings. All this

(Continued on page 188)



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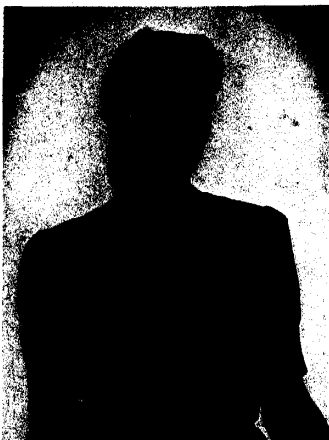
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emphasis on sleeve and shoulder is offset by the neat, rounded roll collars.

Bonnets and toques are charming and easy with their looped ribbons and feathers to soften the outline, and give width over the forehead. The hats worn on top of the head are distinguished and much easier to wear than the tiny ones tilted forward that were in vogue until last year. The bonnet worn on the back of the head is also an easy line, provided the trimming is soft and there is width over the forehead. Miss Lucy is making some very attractive felts and velvet toques for the autumn and she specialises in making on the head for each individual client. Her blouses are really lovely, in pastel crepes with beautiful hand-work and much tucking and pleating on the fronts.

OBTAINING the right foundation does not require the amount of guile and pertinacity of the war years now that the new and excellent British materials and the requisite elastic are coming from the manufacturers. The corsets still take some time to make, but it is not a question of years. Really good ready-to-wear belts and corsets can be located in the famous departments of the London stores and should be fitted with as much care as a costume. The new British corset and two-way-stretch satin woven with elastic are first-rate. Berthe Barreiros is an expert for a larger figure. She takes about six weeks to make and two fittings.

Make-up of all kinds is pouring on to the market, and there are masses of special preparations for helping a tired skin. Jane Seymour sells a special orchid-tinted powder made to hide tiny red veins on the cheek. The vivid blue rinses for grey hair are less popular now, but there is a colourless shade that brings out all the lights. If the hair becomes lifeless and thin, the Frances Fox Institute will advise on special treatments, and excellent results can be obtained from their shampoos and rinses.



China blue moss crepe shirt with a pin tucked yoke.
From Miss Lucy

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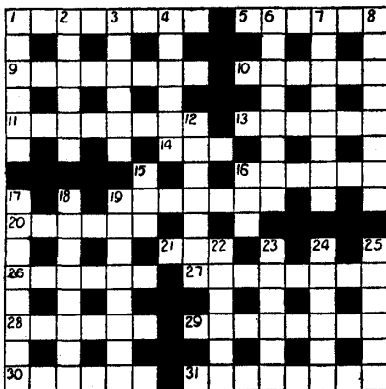


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NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



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SOLUTION TO No. 910. The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of July 15, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Chimney corner; 10, Outcrop; 11, Mundane; 12, Eden; 13 and 25, Great coats; 14, Dido; 17, Gallons; 18, Troughs; 19, Top rung; 20, Haunter; 24, Aim; 27, Urn; 29, Elong; 30, Avances; 31, Bread-and-honey. DOWN.—2, Hot well; 3, Mark; 4, Exports; 5, Compact; 6, Rank; 7, Evading; 8, Foreign travel; 9, Reconstructed; 15 and 16, Rocus-poous; 17, Parous; 21, Georgia; 22, Hair cast; 23, Termite; 27, Diver; 28, Euro.

ACROSS

- 1 and 5, Well known to Robin Hood and his men (8).
- 9, Bury little Timothy the wrong way round (8).
- 10, The priest's assistant (6).
- 11, Scarf for a Scotsman the head of his clan (8).
- 13, This is a matter of grasp, though the speed may vary (6).
- 14 and 21, "Just when we are safest, there's a— — — — —" (two words, 6 and 4).
- "A fancy from a flower-bell, someone's death." (Drowning) (6).
- 16, Such a piece of wood should be quartered, presumably (6).
- 19, "The terror by night" — or day (7).
- 20, The price for a horse (6).
- 21, See 14.
- 28, To be honest, tin served the purpose (6).
- 27, Are oars the keys to them? (8).
- 28, An obstruction to progress when knights were bold (6).
- 29, Set in motion (8).
- 30 and 31, What Macbeth bought from all sorts of people (6, 8).

DOWN

- 1, Fails to move (6).
- 2, Take from the context or the whole passage (6).
- 3, One of Fuller's good men (6).
- 4, So evil can be turned to good fruit (8).
- 6, Given too much (8).
- 7, Vile bean (anagr.) (6).
- 8, Chasms on Dartmoor made by the streams? (8).
- 12, It trade best for him when it is pelted? (7).
- 15 and 16, The piece the bird pecked at, apparently (6).
- 17, You might expect to find a good one in Berkshire (6).
- 18, County with an ingrained building tradition? (8).
- 19, Dock to nettle (6).
- 22, What a naval shoe lacks (6).
- 23, Blake's England (6).
- 24, Result of folding the paper three times (6).
- 25, Was it the bride's relations they brought after us? (6).

The winner of Crossword No. 809 is

Mr. W. T. Burnham,
The Gables,
2, Cornhill Road,
Ayr,
Scotland.

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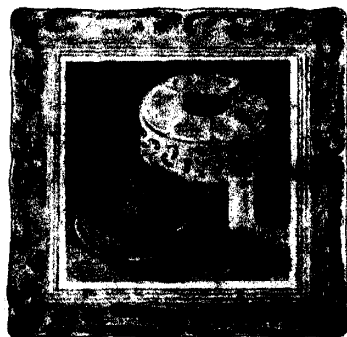
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